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# A Widow's Tale: 1884-1896 Diary of Helen Mar Kimball Whitney

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*A Widow's Tale  
The 1884-1896 Diary of*

# HELEN MAR KIMBALL WHITNEY

*Transcribed and Edited by  
Charles M. Hatch and Todd M. Compton  
Introduction, Notes, and Register by  
Todd M. Compton*



# A Widow's Tale

*The 1884–1896 Diary of Helen Mar  
Kimball Whitney*

Volume 6

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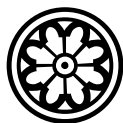
Helen Mar Kimball Whitney. Courtesy of Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University.

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*The 1884–1896 Diary of Helen Mar  
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## FOREWORD

Maureen Ursenbach Beecher

Helen Mar Kimball Whitney has been known to readers of Western history and literature through her memoirs published initially in *The Woman's Exponent* and recently compiled in *A Woman's View: Helen Mar Whitney's Reminiscences of Early Church History*.<sup>1</sup> But her published accounts end before that point designated by many a woman as the end of her life's significance: the death of her husband. "After that I just chored around" was a not unusual attitude expressed by widows, dismissing the possibility of significant experience in subsequent years.

Of all the "frontiers" women must confront—geographical, material, cultural, emotional—widowhood can be one of the most challenging. In detailing her life after the death of her husband Horace, Helen Mar provides a description of the threats and dangers inherent along the way that is both individual and universal.

Hardship was not new to Helen Mar. Her life among her Mormon co-religionists was full of strangeness and danger: a polygynous child bride among a persecuted people; a refugee, travelling, pregnant, through winter mud, only to birth a dead baby in a temporary shantytown; a pioneer trekking across mid-America to settle in a semidesert where starvation threatened and a hostile army menaced; mother of a large family in a community despised by the rest of America for its religious convictions and social peculiarities; and now a widow, without the status a living husband would have guaranteed her, destitute of means to maintain that position alone.

And yet Helen Mar's life was less than unique in her time, or among her compatriots. Her involvement in polygamy was accepted among her group; her subsequent marriage and parenthood, including the loss of four children at birth, was not unusual then and there. Her pioneering sisters, both Mormon and not, suffered similar privations, faced similar dangers. Her involvement in the women's movement and her career as a published writer were expected among her sisters. As distinctive as her individual path seemed, in the micro-world of her own home and community, the way was a

well-trodden one, especially during the years between Horace's death and her own, the years detailed in these diaries.

In the seminal collection *On Their Own: Widows and Widowhood in the American Southwest*,<sup>2</sup> historians and anthropologists, describing widowhood as it was experienced in various segments of the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, demonstrate more similarity than difference, group by group, place by place. The grieving, the sole responsibility for remaining children, the financial burden in a time of little opportunity for a woman in the labor market, the loss of the status attributed to the husband, the insecurity of dependence on others. In the light of Geraldine Mineau's demographic analysis, included in *On Their Own*,<sup>3</sup> Helen Mar sat firmly in the mainstream of western women facing life after widowhood.

More than an intimate look into one woman's struggles, the diaries of Helen Mar's later years provide, as did her earlier published accounts, vivid pictures, both panoramic and close-up, of Utah in its approach to statehood. All the issues are here: commerce and trade, politics and polygamy, Mormons and Gentiles, religion and society, status and social invisibility.

Congratulations are due Todd Compton and Charles Hatch for their meticulous collecting, transcribing, and editing of the original diaries, and for the scholarship evident in the introduction and notes. We are pleased to add yet another volume to the series "Life Writings of Frontier Women," yet another intimate view of life from the kitchen table. As noted historian, the late Leonard J. Arrington, observed of such sources of historical understanding: "Give me a pile of ten men's diaries, or one woman's diary, and I'll choose the woman's account every time." He would have enjoyed the intimate view of Utah through the eyes of Helen Mar Kimball Whitney.

## PREFACE

In November 1992, W. Whitney Smith, a distinguished professor of bacteriology at Utah State University (USU), donated a large collection of family papers to the Merrill Library on behalf of himself, his family, and his wife, Alice. The material included eleven notebooks containing the 1885–1896 diaries of Helen Mar Kimball Whitney. The staff of Special Collections at the library immediately recognized the significance of the donation and was delighted. They cataloged the collection, constructed a register, and began looking for an editor to prepare the diaries for publication. Around the same time, John Alley, executive editor of Utah State University Press, contacted A. J. Simmonds, curator of Special Collections, and Charles “Chick” Hatch to discuss holdings at USU that could be made suitable for publication. Simmonds described the Helen Mar Whitney diaries, and Alley and Hatch quickly became convinced the diaries were at least as important as Simmonds said. The three agreed to prepare them for publication at USU Press. Alley and Simmonds joined F. Ross Peterson of the Mountain West Center for Regional Studies in arranging a small grant to help defray some transcription expenses, and Chick Hatch transcribed the eleven diaries and announced them in a paper he presented to the Mormon History Association in Park City, Utah.

As Hatch worked on the project, Todd Compton was researching Helen Mar Whitney for his book, *In Sacred Loneliness*. He found and transcribed two additional notebooks of Helen Mar’s diaries held by the LDS Church Archives in Salt Lake City, and arranged with Maureen Ursenbach Beecher to edit a volume of Helen Mar’s writings for a series of Mormon women’s life writings she had begun to assemble for publication. One of the LDS Church Archives notebooks begins in 1884 just before the death of Helen Mar’s husband, Horace K. Whitney.

In 1996, Compton was informed of Helen’s diaries at USU, and contacted Hatch. We exchanged transcriptions and found that the two transcriptions together created a complete chronology of Helen Mar’s widowhood, from Horace’s death in late 1884 to Helen’s death in 1896. Compton suggested to Hatch that they collaborate in editing the diaries for USU Press, which had become the publisher of Maureen Beecher’s *Life*

Writings of Frontier Women series. As we fine-tuned the transcriptions, we corrected each other's work. Todd Compton wrote the introduction, notes, and register for this volume, and he would like to thank Chick Hatch for reading the introduction and notes and making editorial suggestions. Chick Hatch appreciates Todd Compton for his initial contact and enthusiasm for the project.

Although widowhood is a new frontier for all women, Helen Mar lived in a settled community when writing these diaries. Even so, she had been a thoroughgoing frontier woman in her earlier life, living in Missouri, Illinois, Winter Quarters, and Salt Lake City during its early years. This diary is a record of a former frontier woman living in a city with an increasingly urban culture.

## Editorial Methods

We have tried to reproduce precisely what Helen Mar wrote. Editorial additions, which we have tried to avoid, are in square brackets, [ ]. Sometimes Helen spelled words and names phonetically; sometimes she made mistakes through inattention or tiredness. We have reproduced her idiosyncratic spellings and mistakes, though we occasionally explain the mistake in a note if it is especially confusing. Sometimes it is difficult to tell what a particular letter is; we have simply made our best efforts to decipher Helen's writing.

Words or phrases that Helen wrote above the line are marked by carets (^) at the beginning and end of the words or phrases. Hyphenated words that were on separate lines have been combined, and double words on separate lines have been deleted. Sometimes Helen seems to use the end of a line as a grammatical element, a period. In these cases, we have inserted extra space to give a sense of grammatical separation. Nondiary annotations by Helen have been put in notes in the appropriate location in the text.

Several special problems exist in Helen's diaries. First, the mark with which she ends sentences or phrases often looks like a dash at the bottom of the line, and sometimes looks almost like a period. Thus this mark is ambiguous, not a perfect dash, hyphen, or period by modern standards. In this book, these are generally reproduced as em dashes, but sometimes by periods, depending on their appearance and context. There are also period-dashes in Helen's diaries, which were common in nineteenth-century America; these are reproduced in this book by a period followed by an em dash. Second, she demonstrated difficulty writing numbers, and dollar figures were particularly troublesome. She sometimes wrote ten as 01 instead of 10. We have left these as written but have often indicated the mistake by brackets with the correct number. Likewise, she sometimes left decimal points out of dollar amounts, though she often put the cents part of these amounts in superscripted figures above a dash. We have eliminated the superscripts and dashes and added decimal points. She also had other idiosyncratic ways to write dollar amounts.

In the notes, identifications are provided, when they seemed helpful to modern readers, of unfamiliar words, events, and people that appear in Helen's diary. We should caution the reader that the first two years of the journal introduce the reader to many basic characters and themes. If readers dip into later years first, they will certainly miss some context. However, the appended register of names will help readers identify people casually mentioned by Helen in these later years.

We are painfully but realistically aware that many puzzles, small and large, remain in these inexhaustibly rich diaries; this edition merely represents the beginning of the study of Helen's life writings.

## The Diaries

The books and notebooks of Helen Mar Whitney's 1884–1896 diaries located at Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University (USU Special Collections) and at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints Archives (LDS Church Archives) are listed below:

*LDS Church Archives, MS 9670, Folder 38, Book 1, Nov. 12, 1884, to Sept. 10, 1885:* A book, 6 5/8" x 4 3/4", with a dark brownish purple cover, metal clasp, and marbled endpapers. Many pages are written in ordinary pencil, many in purple pencil. (All Helen Mar's diaries are written in pencil, occasionally varied by purple pencil.) The first two pages include an 1882 diary entry and a few notes. Pages 3–39 are blank. On page 40 is a poem, "My First Grandbaby," and pages 41–46 record dreams. The diary proper begins on page 48. At the end of the book is Helen Mar's 1876 Reminiscence.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 8, Sept. 11, 1885, to Saturday, Dec. 11 [12], 1885:* This notebook, 6 5/8" x 4 3/4", has no cover. The paper is not lined. There are some blank pages at the end, and an address. Because the book has lost its cover, the first page is faded and difficult to read.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 9, Sunday, Dec. 13, 1885, to Sunday, June 26 [27], 1886:* This notebook, 8 3/8" x 5 5/8", has a soft brown cover; the words "Note Book" surrounded by designs are on the front cover. It is a stenographic notebook (bound at the top), and the paper has blue lines. On the first page are some grammatical notes and a crossed out diary entry. On the second page the diary begins. The last page is torn, about a half page is left.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 10, Monday, June 27 [28], 1886, to Thursday, Sept. 23, 1886:* This is exactly the same kind of notebook as volume 9. However, Helen Mar writes from the back. The first three pages are torn out. A number of pages are torn out at the end, also. On the last page

are some nondiary notes, directions to get to an address via streetcar and a note for a religious talk.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 11, Thursday, Oct. [Sept.] 25, 1886, to Dec. 10, 1887:* This is a book with hard yellow/orange covers, 6 1/2" x 4". The paper is ledger style, with blue lines running horizontally, three red lines vertical. Some pages are torn out at the back. On the front cover is written: "H. M. Whitney's Diary 1886 & 7 [one letter, illegible]."

*LDS Church Archives, MS 9670, Folder 38, Book 2, Dec. 11, 1887, to May 12, 1888:* This looks like the same kind of book as USU vol. 11 (yellow-orange covers). There are a few blank pages at the end of the book. On the front cover is written: "H. M. Whitney's Diary 1887 & 88 [one letter, illegible]."

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 12, Friday, May 18, 1888, to Feb. 21, 1890:* This looks like the same kind of book as USU vol. 11 and LDS Church Archives book 2 (yellow-orange leather covers). Nothing is written on the cover. On page 1 (which is torn) is written: "H.M. Whitney's Diary." On page 3 is: "H.M. Whitney's Diary for 1888 & 89." The diary begins on the verso. At the end of the diary, written upside down compared to Helen Mar's diary, is Horace Whitney's last diary, June 9–Sept. 14, 1884. On the inside of the cover is stamped, in purple, "Horace K. Whitney Salt Lake City."

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 13, Saturday, Feb. 22, 1890, to Tuesday, May 24, 1892:* This is a book with hard brownish purple covers, 6 1/2" x 3 7/8". It is ruled with graph-style blue lines, requiring Helen to write smaller. Inside the front cover is a record of the sale of her house. On the first page is written: "H. M. Whitney's Diary 1890."

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 14, Wednesday, May 25, 1892, to April 14, 1893:* A small notebook with soft, brown covers, 6 3/4" x 4", with nothing on the cover. The paper is ledger style, with blue horizontal lines, and three red lines vertical. On top of the first page is "Diary of Helen Mar Whitney," then the diary begins immediately. There is one blank page at the end of the notebook.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 15, Saturday, May 13, 1893, to Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1894:* A notebook, 7 1/2" x 4 7/8", with brownish purple leather covers and edges somewhat frayed. On the front cover is the word "Record" in gold. The paper has blue horizontal lines, and blue printed page numbers on the upper corners of pages (1–172). Yellow flyleaf pages are just inside the front and back covers.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 16, [Wednesday,] Sept. 26, 1894, to Tuesday, July 23, 1895:* This looks like the same kind of book as USU vol. 11 and 12, and LDS Church Archives book 2 (yellow-orange covers). On the

cover, which is disfigured by some watermarks and dark brown stains, is written, "H.M. Whitney 1894. & 5." On a white flyleaf page is written: "Helen M. Whitney Salt Lake City. Sep. 26. 1894." The pages are ledger style, blue lined, with three red vertical lines.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 17, Wednesday, July 24, 1895, to Monday, July 13, 1896:* Not available for examination at time of this writing. The notebook was reported missing to Utah State University police on August 1, 1996 and has not been recovered.

*USU Special Collections, MSS 179, Box 3, Vol. 18, Tuesday, July 14, 1896, to October 23, 1896:* A small notebook, 5 3/4" x 3 1/2", with canvas covers, but with brownish purple borders. On the beginning yellow flyleaf page is written, "H.M.W's Diary July the 14th 1896-97 Salt Lake City." The pages are ledger style, lined in blue, with three red vertical lines. Only the first thirty-four pages are written on. Helen Mar's diary ends in the middle of page 33; Helen's daughter Gen Talbot then finishes the page and fills half of another page. The rest of the diary, perhaps a hundred pages, is empty. On the last yellow flyleaf page is written: "Lacto Peptine."

## Acknowledgments

Any scholarly book is a collaborative process. Though we are solely responsible for any flaws in our work, many editors, archivists, fellow historians, and friends assisted to make this a better book. We are enormously grateful for the help of the following people and institutions: W. Whitney and Alice Smith, generous donors, who have allowed the Mormon community to share in the riches of Helen Mar's life record; John Alley, for his initial enthusiasm for the project and continual encouragement and editorial advice; Maureen Ursenbach Beecher, for her life achievement in Mormon women's studies, and her encouragement and editorial advice; Lavina Fielding Anderson, who read the entire manuscript and contributed innumerable valuable editorial comments and suggestions; Ross Peterson, who helped arrange funding for the transcription of the diaries; and the Smith-Pettit Foundation and the Charles Redd Center for Western Studies, which provided subventions that ensured publication of the complete diaries.

Archivists have been extraordinarily helpful to our research. First and foremost, we are indebted to the following staff members at the Merrill Library Special Collections: A. J. Simmonds, Bradford Cole, Ann Buttars, Robert Parson, and Noel Carmack. At the LDS Church Archives and Library, Ron Barney, Randall Dixon, William Savage, Ronald Watts, James Kimball (a descendant of Solomon Kimball), and Linda Haslam were unfailingly helpful. At the Utah State Historical Society, we would like to thank Linda Thatcher. At the Marriott Library Special Collections, Stan

Larson was especially helpful. While visiting the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (now Community of Christ) Library-Archives, Todd Compton researched Kimball wives who stayed in the mid-west, so the helpfulness of Ron Romig and Barbara Bernauer deserves special mention.

We would also like to thank Michael Spooner, Ian Hatch, Joel Hatch, Julie Hatch, Merlin and Avon Compton, Tina Compton, Tamara Hauge and Ladd Anderson, Jake Hauge, Matt and Tyson Anderson, Terry and Byron Harward, Marin Harward, Donnae Tidwell, Rick Compton, Elbert Peck, Sam Weller, Pat Geisler, Curt Bench, Tom Kimball, Richard Holzapfel, Anne Wilde, Marianne Watson, Barnard Silver, Paul Tinker, Jeffery Johnson, Valeen Tippetts Avery, Newell Bringhurst, D. Michael Quinn, James Kimball (a descendant of Golden Kimball), Leo Lyman, George Smith, Gary Bergera, and Scott G. Kenney.



# INTRODUCTION

Helen Mar Whitney's diary begins with the final sickness and death of her husband, Horace Whitney, in 1884, continues until a month before her own death in 1896, and thus records her entire widowhood. It is one of the most complete documents of a woman's daily life in Utah history and compares well with the classic diaries of Patty Sessions and Emmeline B. Wells in its fullness, frankness, and importance. Helen Mar was a leading woman in nineteenth-century Mormonism. She was the daughter of First Presidency counselor Heber C. Kimball and had also been one of the wives of Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS or Mormon Church) founder Joseph Smith, Jr., in Nauvoo, Illinois. She was respected in Utah as a writer, publishing a memoir, two booklets defending polygamy, and many newspaper and magazine articles. Her son, Orson F. Whitney, became a distinguished LDS apostle, historian, poet, and orator. Sometimes prosaic in its record of repetitious daily occurrences, sometimes recording events of high drama, her diary documents both the private, inner world of a Mormon widow and her larger society as it changed to meet the new century. It is an important record of Mormonism's passage from a "countercultural," polygamist, polarized society to a monogamous, more assimilationist one. It is also a fascinating record of Salt Lake City's growing urbanization and Utah's transition into statehood. The diary offers insight into many specific issues and stories, including medicine in Utah, both respectable and quack; dreams, which Helen recorded faithfully; the twilight of polygamy; and gender relations in Utah and Mormonism in the 1880s and 1890s. This introduction will survey only a few of the themes in an extraordinarily rich, moving, and multifaceted document, the central story of which is Helen's experiences as a widow, facing the trials and challenges of emotional and economic loss after her husband's death.

## Prelude to Widowhood: Helen Mar's Life to 1884

Helen enjoyed high status in Utah society before her sudden widowhood. She was born to twenty-seven-year-old Heber C. Kimball, a potter and farmer, and twenty-two-year-old Vilate Murray, in Mendon, Monroe, New York, on August 22, 1828.<sup>1</sup> Heber was a tall, imposing, jolly, unsophisticated

yet religious man, while Vilate had a refined, poetic bent. They were intensely devoted to each other and were friends of the numerous Young family, including Heber's close friend, Brigham.

When Mormon missionaries visited the Monroe area in 1832, the Youngs and Kimbells soon converted and moved to Kirtland, Ohio, where they met and revered the church's prophet and president, Joseph Smith, Jr. Heber Kimball served many missions for the church in the following years, and on February 18, 1835, he was called to be an apostle (at the time, a missionary calling) just behind Brigham Young in seniority.

In 1838, when Helen was ten, the Kimbells left Kirtland for Missouri, only to find anti-Mormon persecutions raging there.<sup>2</sup> After a half year, they moved to Nauvoo, Illinois. This time of persecution had a deep impact on Helen as a child.

Brigham Young and Heber Kimball soon left Nauvoo on a mission to England. On their return in July 1841, Joseph Smith revealed important new doctrinal developments and rites to them, one of which, polygamy, severely tried them. Nevertheless, Kimball married his first plural wife, Sarah Noon, selected by Smith, in early 1842. Polygamy, a restorationist doctrine from the patriarchal Old Testament, had begun to transform the Kimball family.<sup>3</sup>

Plural marriage soon affected Helen Mar more directly when her father and Joseph Smith arranged that she should marry Smith, even though she was only fourteen. Helen described her introduction to polygamy as being like the "sudden shock of a small earthquake."<sup>4</sup> Reluctant at first, she agreed to the marriage after being taught by her father and Smith, and wed Smith the day after Heber Kimball first spoke to her. Nevertheless, both she and her mother Vilate harbored resentments against plural marriage. Heber eventually had some forty-four wives and sixty-five children.<sup>5</sup>

There is no solid evidence of physical consummation of Helen and Joseph Smith's marriage, and later Utah practice suggests that it had no sexual dimension. Yet Helen soon came to realize that it was a marriage for time as well as eternity. She later described her "happy dreams [as] all o'er," having a "sicken'd heart," and "dayly" pining for her freedom and murmuring at her lot.<sup>6</sup> However, within a year, Joseph Smith was killed. Now a widow of the prophet, Helen would be venerated for that reason till her death.

After a succession crisis, the main body of Mormons accepted their church's council of apostles, led by Brigham Young, as their leaders. Young became the second president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and Heber C. Kimball his first counselor in the three-man First Presidency. Thus, Helen's father had become the second most powerful leader in the Mormon Church, which would continue to grow, attract converts, and help settle the Far West. From 1844 to 1868 (when Heber Kimball died) Helen was close to the most elite leaders of the Mormons.

As the Latter-day Saints prepared to leave Nauvoo, Helen Mar, on February 3, 1846, married twenty-two-year-old Horace K. Whitney, the older

brother of her best friend, Sarah Ann Whitney, another wife of Joseph Smith. The Whitneys were a prominent early Mormon family and longtime friends of the Kimballs. According to Mormon doctrine, Helen and Horace could marry only for time, as she had been sealed to Joseph Smith for eternity. Nevertheless, this was a love match. Helen and Horace—an intellectual, musical young man who loved drama but tended to avoid leadership positions—spent their honeymoon crossing Iowa in the company of the Saints, during the wet, dreary conditions of late winter and early spring 1846.

They settled in Winter Quarters at the Missouri,<sup>7</sup> and Helen Mar became pregnant. Horace left with the first company of pioneers to Utah in April 1847, and soon after, Helen lost this first child. She battled illness and depression in Winter Quarters, just as she would for the rest of her life. Horace returned in October, and in May 1848 he and Helen set out for Utah with a large company of Mormons. She was soon pregnant again, and the difficult journey made her very ill. She bore a son on August 17 in western Wyoming, but he died five days later. Helen herself very nearly died.

The company reached Salt Lake Valley on September 24, and Helen remained close to death. She interpreted her sickness as an attack by demonic spirits (a persistent theme in Kimball family lore)<sup>8</sup> who had been given power over her because she “hated polygamy in [her] heart” and thus was rebelling against priesthood revelation and authority.<sup>9</sup> When she resolved to accept polygamy, she felt that she began to regain her health.

Horace worked as a schoolteacher and journalist in Utah, eventually becoming a clerk in the Tithing Office of the LDS Church. He and Helen Mar settled on property just east of Temple Square, near the corner of North Temple and Main in Salt Lake City. Though Helen regained her health, her third child died soon after birth in September 1849. The cumulative effect of these early losses might have enhanced the tendency toward depression she had shown in Winter Quarters, as excessive mourning often triggers depression.<sup>10</sup>

At this difficult time, in October 1850, Horace, advised by Heber C. Kimball, took a plural wife, Lucy Amelia Bloxham. Though Helen had consciously accepted the principle of polygamy, she found it emotionally difficult to accept this second wife. Lucy died soon after giving birth in September 1851, and her son died two weeks later.

After the ordeal of losing four children in the Whitney family, Helen and Horace must have been overjoyed when she bore their first child who would live, Vilate Murray, in June 1853. A second, Orson Ferguson, followed in July 1855.

Horace married another plural wife, Mary Cravath, in December 1856, with whom he would have thirteen children. The available evidence suggests that Helen had a good relationship with this sister-wife and her children, despite occasional misunderstandings. Mary and her family lived in the house just to the west of Helen Mar’s, and Orson reports that Horace



Helen Mar Kimball Whitney, perhaps in her forties. Courtesy of Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University.



Horace Kimball Whitney, Helen's second husband, with whom she had eleven children. He was a brilliant, artistic, but retiring man. His death is recounted as Helen's diaries begin. Courtesy of Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University.



Five of Helen and Horace Whitney's eleven children: back row, left, Genevieve "Gen" Whitney Talbot and Florence "Flod" Marian Whitney Dinwoody; front row, left to right, Elizabeth "Lillie" Ann Whitney Paton, Orson "Ort" F. Whitney, and Helen "Henty" Kimball Whitney Bourne. Courtesy of Patricia M. Geisler.

would alternate weeks at each home. He would struggle to provide for two large families with his limited clerk's salary.<sup>11</sup>

Helen Mar went on to bear Elizabeth Ann, "Lillie," on November 27, 1857; Genevieve, "Gen" or "Genny," on March 13, 1860; Helen Kimball, "Henty," on March 24, 1862; Charles Spaulding, "Charley," on November 21, 1864; Florence Marian, "Flod," on April 4, 1867; and Phebe Isabel on September 24, 1869.

Difficult losses countered this growth in the family. In October 1867, Helen's mother, Vilate, died, and Heber C. followed her to the grave in June 1868. In later years, Helen would often dream of her parents and yearn for their company. Their deaths marked the beginning of her decline from elite status in Mormon society. No longer was her father a church leader. Then, in early 1870, Helen's oldest, sixteen-year-old Vilate, contracted "consumption" (tuberculosis) while Horace was away on a mission. She died on February 5. Four years later, little Phebe died suddenly of scarlet fever.

We know, from a reminiscence written in 1876, that in the 1870s Helen suffered nervous attacks and debilitating illnesses that sometimes left her depressed. During long periods in bed she began to write her memoirs, which appeared in installments in the *Woman's Exponent*, edited by Whitney relative and close friend Emmeline B. Wells. Helen remained well known



Orson F. Whitney, Helen Mar's oldest son, was, at the time of her diaries, the youthful bishop of the Salt Lake Eighteenth Ward, one of the most popular speakers in the LDS Church, and a gifted poet. Later he would serve as an apostle in the elite Quorum of the Twelve. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.

to other "leading women of Zion," including General Relief Society president Eliza R. Snow, and occasionally made public speeches.

Helen's son Orson returned from a mission in summer 1878 and was called to be a bishop, presiding over Helen's own local congregation, the Eighteenth Ward. At twenty-three, he was the youngest bishop in the LDS Church. Orson married Zina B. Smoot, daughter of Provo stake (a level of church organization above the ward) president Abraham O. Smoot, in December 1879, and Helen's first grandchild, Horace "Racy," was born in



October 1880. In October 1883, Henty, the first of Helen's daughters to marry, wed George Bourne at age twenty-one. Both of these were orthodox LDS marriages, which would have given Helen great satisfaction.

This was Helen's status in November 1884, when she approached widowhood. She no longer had a father in the First Presidency; her children were young adults, just beginning to marry; she suffered from occasional health problems and depression; and her husband had been struggling to provide for two large families.

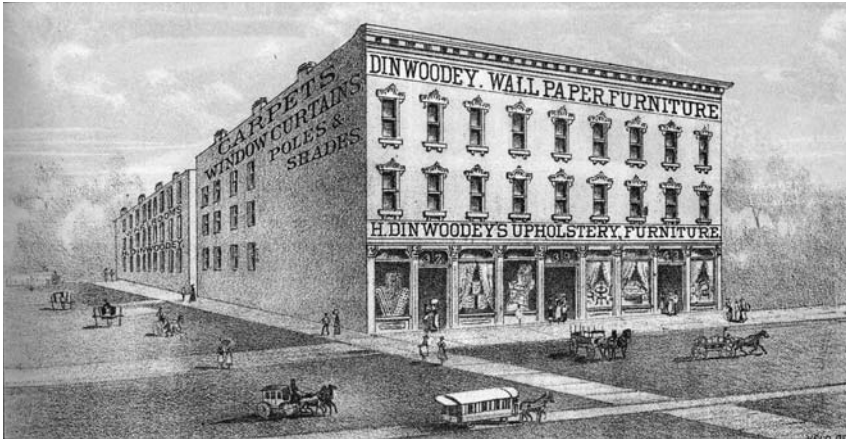
"Oh! How I Feel My Loss—My Widowhood": Helen Mar as Widow

Widowhood is traditionally one of the most difficult human experiences.<sup>12</sup> In the nineteenth century, the husband was usually the breadwinner and the family's income stopped or decreased at his death. Widows were often elderly, hampered by physical limitations and declining health, and unable to work fully. Before the second half of the twentieth century, few jobs were open to women, and these were generally less lucrative occupations—sewing, washing, teaching, nursing, running a boardinghouse or hotel, and shopkeeping (rarely as a proprietor). Therefore, widowhood has proverbially been equated with poverty.<sup>13</sup> Yet a generous inheritance from a husband, a widow's innate business acumen and energy, a good and secure house for shelter, the active support of children and community, or a happy combination of these factors might allow a widow to be comfortably well off. A Mormon example of the "widow of means" would be the indefatigable Patty Bartlett Sessions, midwife and keeper of orchards, whose second husband was a drain on her considerable resources.<sup>14</sup> Still, widows have often survived only precariously; and unexpected adversity, such as a health crisis or an economic downturn, might cause her life to spiral downwards into destitution or death. If a woman and her husband battled for economic survival *before* his death, her situation as a widow would be all the more desperate.<sup>15</sup>

Judeo-Christian societies have been admonished in their scriptures to care for widows, and Mormons have always been committed to this tradition.<sup>16</sup> Yet the writings of Mormon widows show that they sometimes received inadequate care, due to a variety of factors, including neglect, "slipping through the cracks," and their reluctance to ask for money and be seen as dependent, leaving church leaders unaware of their indigent circumstances.<sup>17</sup> Even when fully apprised, church leaders sometimes felt that family members should provide the main support for the widow, and church resources should only be a last resort or supplement.<sup>18</sup>

Helen Mar's diaries are a remarkable record of one woman's experience with the harsh economic and emotional realities of widowhood. Yet this is a complex story which encompasses many ambiguities. A number of factors might lead one to infer that Helen was financially secure as a widow. First, as the daughter of Heber C. Kimball and a widow of Joseph Smith, Jr., she was





This drawing of the Dinwoodey Furniture Store indicates that Helen's daughter Flod married into one of the wealthy families of Salt Lake City. Note the mule-drawn railway cars. From *Salt Lake City, Illustrated* (1887), courtesy of Special Collections, Marriott Library, University of Utah.

not obscure. Second, her daughter Florence would, in 1887, marry into one of the wealthiest families in Salt Lake City, the Dinwoodeys, proprietors of the prosperous Dinwoodey Furniture Store. Third, Helen's bishop, whose duty was to make sure she had basic necessities, was her own son. We do know that Helen received allotments from the Tithing Office (for example, on March 4, 1886).<sup>19</sup> Fourth, about a month after her death, her children gathered at her home in the Avenues to discuss her estate.<sup>20</sup> She had evidently invested \$4,000 with "Deseret Investment Co.," and had withdrawn \$850 of that; she received \$63 interest per quarter on the remaining \$3,150. So she was not without assets at the time of her death; the \$3,150 she left was a substantial sum.

Thus we face a legitimate question: was Helen living near poverty as a widow, or was she actually doing comparatively well? As an elite Mormon and Salt Lake City resident, did she only perceive herself as in great need, when by general, less elite standards she was in reality well off?

Several factors, however, may have tempered her positive circumstances. First, Heber C. Kimball had died seventeen years before Helen's diary began. By 1890, a new generation of General Authorities was leading the LDS Church. Horace, with his modest means and two large families, left Helen with debts to pay and four unmarried children to care for.

Nor would Helen have been the first widow of a church leader to struggle financially. Rachel Ivins Grant, widow of Jedediah Grant, a counselor in the First Presidency, lost her home, moved into a cottage, cooked for boarders, and sewed in order to support her small family. Emily Partridge Young, widow of Brigham Young, struggled to pay taxes before Young's death and continued to struggle afterward. Helen's friend from Beaver, Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner Smith Young, felt that the LDS Church

did not give her adequate support as a widow of Joseph Smith. Joseph F. Smith always resented how his mother, Mary Fielding Smith, the widow of Hyrum Smith, Joseph Smith's brother, was treated (though technically she was a plural wife of Heber Kimball).<sup>21</sup>

Helen may not have given Florence and Henry Dinwoodey, her daughter and son-in-law, a full account of her financial difficulties; certainly, she would not have wanted to be seen as begging. There is a hint of tension between Helen Mar and Henry in one of her dreams, in which he intentionally breaks a precious piece of family china, then laughs in her face when she rebukes him (September 14, 1886). In addition, Flod and Henry served a mission in England during much of Helen's final few years.

Some of Helen's entries show that her son Orson felt he was in a sensitive position as a bishop and did not want to be accused of awarding his mother an unfair portion from the Eighteenth Ward's limited relief resources derived from the main Tithing Office. She probably received the same allotment as other widows in the ward. Orson often appeared discouraged by his own financial prospects; he started providing for two families in July 1888, when he took a plural wife.

The \$3,150 was apparently the remnant of what Helen was paid for her home on North Temple in 1891. She received interest payments on it quarterly to supplement her widow's allotments and understandably would not have wanted her savings to erode. The \$850 withdrawal might have been a reluctant dip into her savings.

Still, while Helen Mar fought to maintain a standard of living, her actual situation was complex and contradictory. In these pages, Helen often anxiously wonders how she will find money for basic necessities and tax payments. She worries about losing her treasured house on North Temple, feels shame at asking the church for support, but feels compelled to do so. By her nature, upbringing, theology, and adult experience, to compromise with poverty was to lose much of what she held dear. One reader of the diaries has noted that Helen rarely mentions doing housework. This could be due to health problems, or possibly Helen did not record such mundane activities. However, she hires servants to wash, clean, and cut wood. She also pays tithing and makes offerings to the LDS church. She sees none of this as extravagant, although readers may disagree. Certainly, hired help was inexpensive in nineteenth-century Utah.

Readers can only judge for themselves. Following is an outline of Helen Mar's struggle with the contradictions she faced as a widow.

*Aftermath of Horace's Death.* The emotional shock Helen felt at Horace's death was severe, as might be expected. Two days later the practical realities of widowhood fell on her, when Orson "asked me what we expected to do for a livelihood. I told him I knew not, but trusted that the Lord would still provide in some way." Orson said he would help, but Helen replied

that “I did not want him to, but for him to save his means & build him a home.” Helen did not want to be a burden and stand in the way of her children’s progress. Three weeks later, on December 14, she wrote that Horace had left only about \$100, and this would probably go to paying his debts. Thus Helen Mar fits the pattern of a widow whose family struggled for financial stability even before the husband’s death.

On December 17, Orson, whose family moved in with Helen for a period after Horace’s death, told her that he had stopped the delivery of the *Deseret News*, because they could not afford the ten dollars per year it cost. Distraught because she read the *News* religiously, Helen arranged with the editor to earn her subscription by writing for the paper occasionally. On the nineteenth, Orson asked Helen to meet with church president John Taylor, after which she would receive \$50 per month allowance. “I think we’ll get along but cant see exactly how—feel gloomy as there are other debts of his father’s to be settled,” she wrote.

The next day’s entry shows that Helen’s anxieties about finances caused her discouragement, insomnia, and headaches. Many similar diary entries would follow. The economic impact of widowhood became a factor in Helen’s complex psychological and physical ailments.

Helen received her allowance, but the money did not cover her expenses. On January 17 of the next year, after paying bills, she found she had one dollar left for two weeks. On February 4, she talked to general bishop William Preston and old friend Joseph Kingsbury at the Tithing Office about her financial situation. Preston agreed to help her, but she was surprised when Kingsbury told her that Horace had been substantially in debt to the church—another in a series of economic shocks. She spent much of the following night in “prayer and struggling.”

Her debts caused her another nearly sleepless night a month later, on March 6, and a dreaded word now entered her diary: “And how I can pay taxes the Lord only knows.” She was so anxious that she found it “impossible” to concentrate on writing, which removed from her a means of helping others and occupying herself. “If I had strength to do bodily labor I should ^do it^ & could feel happy,” she wrote.

Salt Lake City’s increasing urbanization brought annual increases in taxes, especially property taxes on substantial lots in Salt Lake City’s downtown district, such as Helen’s. In the 1880s and 1890s the city was in transition. Day by day, Helen Mar offers vivid impressions of urban change, with both overt and indirect descriptive details. She had moved into the city as a pioneer, when it was barely a settlement. Her diaries cover the period in which it grew from what historians have termed a village stage, having characteristics of a small town such as unpaved roads and horse and buggy transportation,<sup>22</sup> into a modern city, with telephones, electric transportation, and urban sprawl.<sup>23</sup> It remained both places for Helen, though the village character was swiftly disappearing.

Salt Lake City experienced a population, economic, and housing explosion during the late eighties and early nineties. In 1870 it had a population of 12,900; ten years later it had reached 20,800; by 1890, the population level was over 44,800; and by 1895 (a year before Helen's death), over 47,000, a 364 percent increase in twenty-five years.<sup>24</sup> Downtown Salt Lake became progressively built up, with more and taller buildings, roads being paved, and sidewalks added; and there was tremendous expansion south of the original city into the valley. Helen herself referred to a "boom" on March 10, 1888, gloomily fearing that it would cause higher taxes and land prices and force her to give up her home. Alexander and Allen write that this boom (between 1886 and 1891) "doubled real estate values."<sup>25</sup> And taxes did rise, especially in downtown Salt Lake, where Helen lived.

On March 7, gripped by insomnia, she considered sending her daughters to work: "Oh! how I feel my loss—my widowhood. I wept & prayed the Lord to help us in ^our spirit, and^ to make me willing to yield up, what to me has been a haven of rest." Two months later (June 6), she wrote, "Of all things ^I^ want to be out of debt." But, she confessed, her family had lived beyond their income "every month," despite her best efforts.

Apparently, the Tithing Office supplemented Helen's monthly allowance with extra "orders." On September 11, "Orson came at evening with some orders \$15.00 from Bp ^Preston^ widows allowance—monthly from this date—made me feel better—besides Orson took \$5 & gave me that amount in Silver so much toward paying my debts."

So Helen Mar began her transition from less-than-affluent plural wife to widow with limited income, understanding for the first time the expense of maintaining a large household. This caused sleepless nights, difficulty concentrating on other matters, and small humiliations. Belt-tightening measures were never adequate. Helen began to sink into debt.

She frequently expressed these anxieties about money in her diaries, directly or indirectly, as when she recorded sleeplessness caused by "thinking" (November 30, 1885). On December 30, she recorded that Orson had accused her of lack of economy and then, in a complaint she would repeat, "I have no body to look to in this world, that will offer releif, or ^to help^ carry my burdon." The familiar ambiguity: was Helen an irresponsible money manager living beyond her means, or did Orson not understand her situation, as she asserts? On July 10, 1885, she had written that debt and taxes had caused her to "Feel poorly in body and troubled in spirit . . . till I feel as though I wanted to fly." And she worried about others' perceptions: "I hate to be found fault with for not being within our means."

*The Beloved Home.* Selling her house offered Helen an agonizing solution to an intolerable situation. Throughout history, a traditional source of a widow's security has been her house, and losing it was a symbol of decline into insecurity. Helen had always understood that Horace's death endangered her

home. A little more than a week after he died, she wrote, "Have kept my room most all day. How I prize it & how could I do without it? The only resting place left me to make life endurable while I remain." A year later, on December 1, 1885, she struggled with "the bleus" because she did not have money to pay a debt at ZCMI. As she discussed her plight with Joseph Kingsbury, she dreaded having to mortgage her home, explaining her intense emotional tie to it "from ^a^ thousand recollections, sacred only to myself, and him who has passed forever from its threshold, and it would seem a sacrelage for strangers to posess what he left as a legacy."

From 1885 to 1891, Helen debated but rejected giving up the house, even though Orson and her brother Sol both advised her to sell and buy a smaller place with less tax liability. Once she wrote that she preferred death to leaving her City Creek home.

Christmas and New Years were especially difficult, as that was when taxes due combined with pressures of gift giving. On December 23, 1886, she reported she had not slept more than half a night for four nights. On January 5, Orson again implored his mother to sell out and move as soon as possible, and once again she wept and prayed into the night, feeling "crushed to the earth."

By 1887, Helen's supplement from the Tithing Office was \$25, and on December 13, Orson told her he worried that "folks would talk about it thinking him partial to his mother." As Christmas again approached, she fretted about how to pay for coal to heat her home. On Christmas eve, she wrote, "Cold & foggy, & my spirits on a par with gloomy weather."

Aside from other factors, Helen worried that if she sold her house, non-Mormons would live in it. James Henry Moyle's autobiography shows the historical context for this fear: "With the boom of 1889 and 1890, great changes took place. The Mormon people generally regarded their homes as an inheritance in Zion and it was against their high ideals, if not their belief, to sell the same to non-Mormons. But the taxes were high and prices were alluring and a real change took place in the attitude of the Mormon people, who, however reluctant, parted with their old homes."<sup>26</sup>

On June 27, Helen and Mary Whitney received their city tax bills, recently raised to \$27 each, and were outraged. Helen saw that she would have to move to a "poorer place."<sup>27</sup> On October 9, she broached the subject of her taxes with Orson, who put her off. She closed her diary entry with a plaintive "I felt as though it was drawing my last—as I've no earthly source to look." She spent another sleepless night praying. Ten days later, Orson brought her ten dollars for taxes, which left her still four short. On December 5, she borrowed money for taxes from Harriet Kimball, a plural wife of Heber C. Kimball.

*The Move.* By July 1890, Helen acquired land up "on the hill," near Sol's lot in the Avenues, and on January 29, 1891, she told Orson she had decided

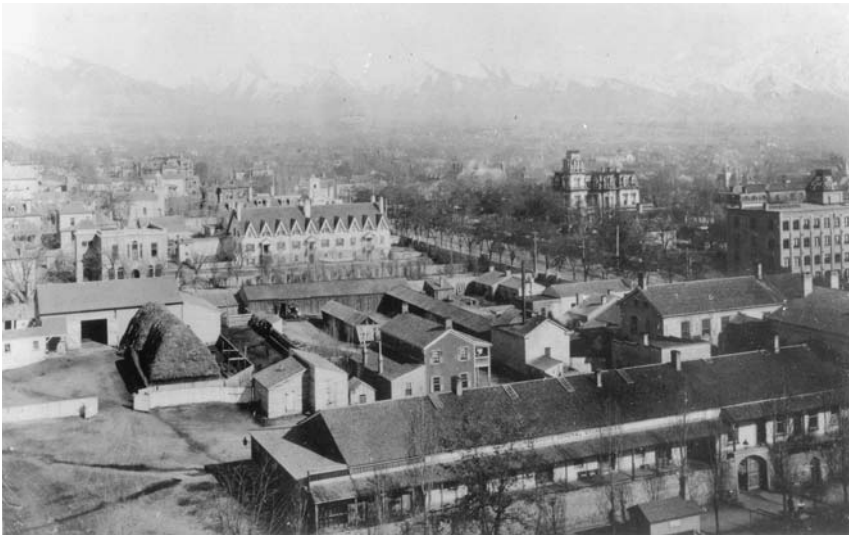


Helen Mar Whitney's home, on the left, was on North Temple, just east of Main Street in Salt Lake City. The home of her sister wife, Mary Cravath Whitney, is to the right. The structure in the middle is apparently an addition to Helen's home. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.

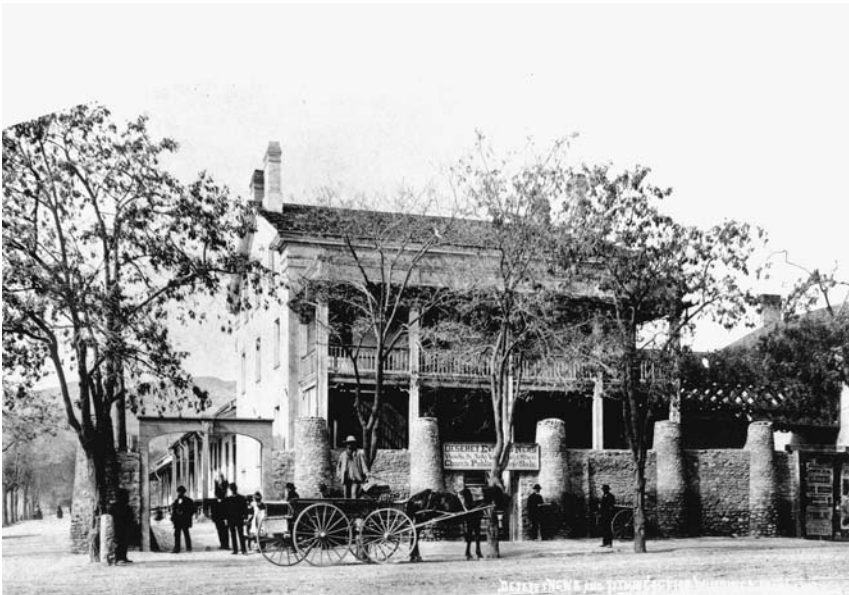


This drawing by Helen's son Charlie is captioned "H. K. Whitney's house the back part from the wood pile." Courtesy of Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University.

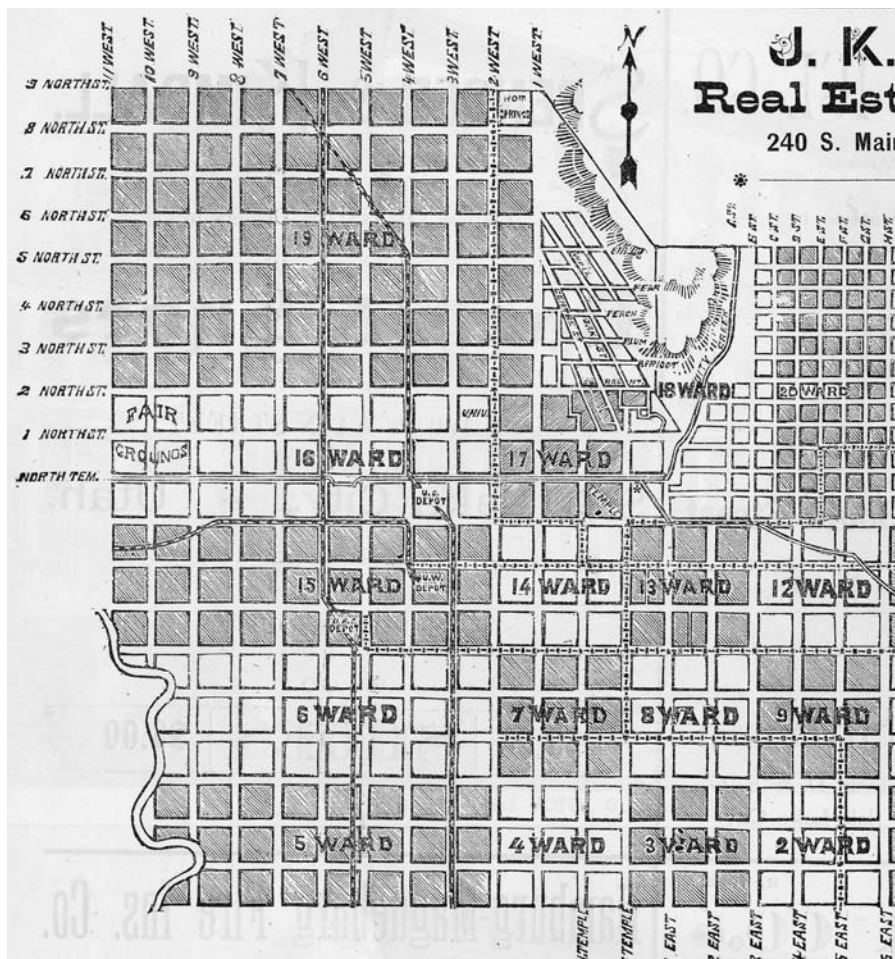




The Bishop's General Storehouse, which was connected to the Salt Lake City Tithing Office, combined aspects of bank, grocery and department store, and barnyard and was virtually in Helen's backyard. The tree-lined street is South Temple; on the other side of it is the imposing Gardo House. Nearly facing it, with the multiple gables, is the Lion House, Brigham Young's communal residence for his plural wives. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.

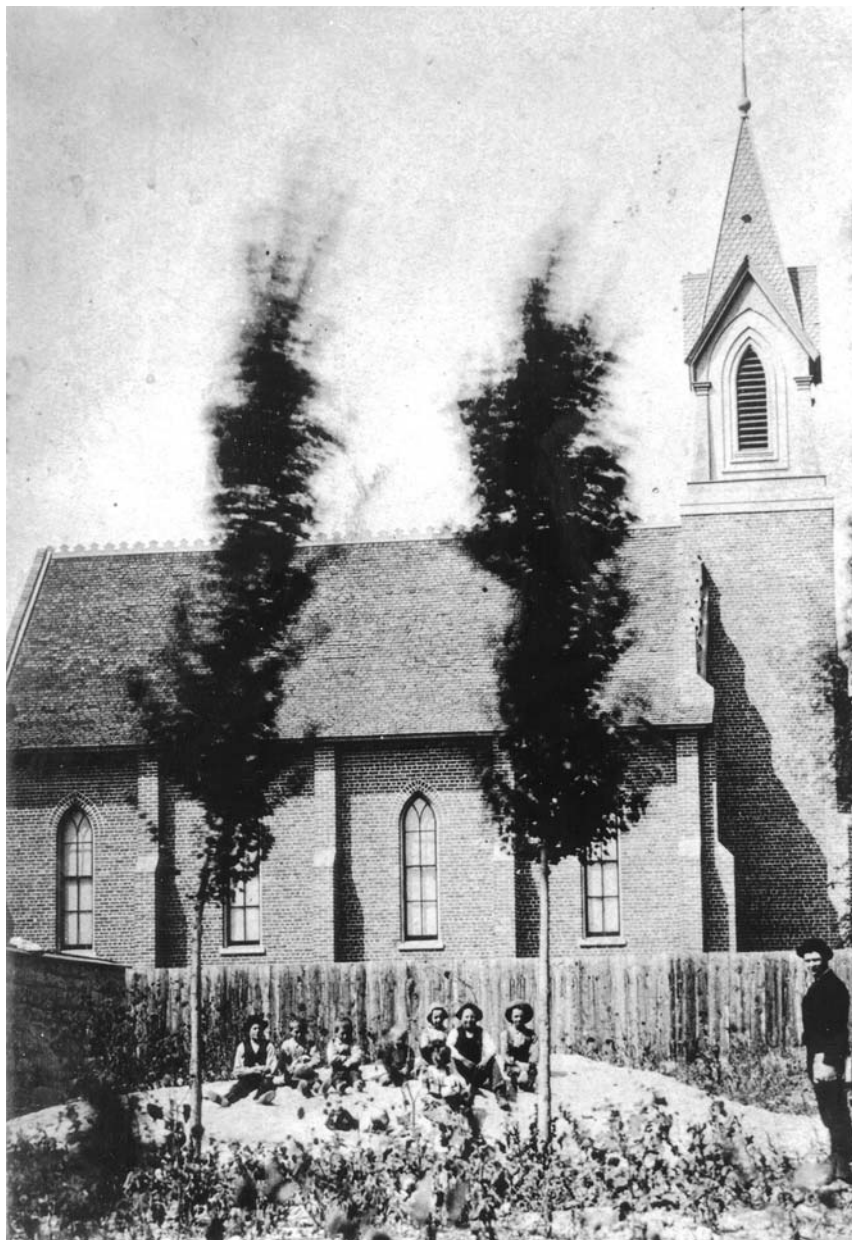


The "Deseret News Corner" at Main and South Temple occupied the southwest corner of Helen Mar's block. She often visited the *Deseret News* and Salt Lake City Tithing offices here, and her son Orson worked at the *News* at times. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.



Helen Whitney's home (marked with an asterisk) was near the southwest corner of the 18th Ward, at the northwest corner of the block just east of the Temple block. The block just north of hers was dominated by her father's home; the Kimball-Whitney graveyard can still be found there. Map of wards of Salt Lake City from *Salt Lake City, Illustrated* (1887), courtesy of Special Collections, Marriott Library, University of Utah.





The Salt Lake City Eighteenth Ward chapel, on A Street between 2nd and 3rd Avenues, where Helen and her family attended church and where Orson Whitney served as ward bishop. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.

to sell her home and land to "Bishop Preston" (in other words, the LDS Church). A Brother Winder—probably John Winder, a counselor in the General Bishopric—acted as representative of a "building association," apparently a branch of the church acquiring real estate, that bought Helen out. Sol agreed that selling was her best way to escape taxes "that would engulf me & swallow up all I've got." The next week she was preparing to build her new home.

Helen was ill and in bed on February 27 when Sol brought the papers for her to sign. "My home with taxes have gone out of my hands, & I'm to have \$30 a month for my support," she wrote in resignation. She sold the house for \$10,000, some of which would finance the new house while some would go into her investment plan. On March 9, she conferred with her builder, and he began building.

In the months following, Helen was energized by the building of her new home, and she and her daughters were absorbed in choosing fixtures and furnishings, cleaning, and packing. On May 4, she contemplated the move: "Sitting here I'm reminded of past scenes & events that make me sad, the sadest of them all is Horace's and Charley's death, & other remembrances connected with their lives. Their death, Vilate's & Phebe's transpired in this part of ^the house^." Her deep psychic tie with this home and her mourned and beloved dead was being broken.

After a flurry of work and preparation the vans arrived on May 14, and the move was made. Helen, with her daughters, drove up to the Avenues and took possession of her new home at 285 C Street.

*In the Avenues.* Helen initially was happy in her new home. She cleared some \$4,000 after selling her old house and building anew and received quarterly interest payments. Her widow's allowance continued (though apparently reduced to \$30 per month). However, one aspect of the new home increased her isolation: the Avenues were foothill, northeast of downtown Salt Lake, so residents had to descend and ascend a substantial hill going to and from downtown.<sup>28</sup> Electric cars ran to the Avenues, but were often inconvenient or unpredictable.<sup>29</sup>

While the most striking aspect of the last years of Helen's journal is her health problems and varied attempts at cures, her financial problems continued. On June 8, 1891, Sol discovered a windfall of unexpected money in Helen's bank account, which came, "just as I'm in a pinched place." Taxes continued, and in 1892, Helen learned that her water tax exceeded what it had been in the city.

On January 19, 1892, she wrote, "I have not a Cent in the house, nor in the Bank, but have got ^me^ T.O. Orders, & they've brought numbers of things that I've had to spend cash for." On June 18, Flod bought berries for her, due to her lack of money. Here we see that her wealthy daughter was helping Helen at times.

On August 13, Helen went downtown, told her friend Abraham Cannon that she could no longer afford the *Juvenile Instructor*, which he edited, and “spoke to him concerning my taxes, not being able to pay them without swamping me.” Abraham offered to help if he could. Meanwhile, Helen began to look for boarders: “We’ve got to do something to keep ourselves out of debt.” Her finances had still not stabilized.

Helen’s daughter Gen and son-in-law Ed Talbot were living with Helen, and Ed at times contributed to the household finances though he had no consistent job. As the panic of 1893 gripped Utah, Ed’s employment difficulties increased. On May 31, Helen was “gloomy over our prospects,” and lamented that it was impossible to do all the heavy work that needed to be done.

On September 6, she gave Ed a check for \$40 drawn on her bank, and he paid taxes, bought medicine, and paid a small debt, but this left her only \$22.50 for expenses over three months.<sup>30</sup> She was falling behind, as before her move.

Helen’s diaries in 1895 and 1896 focus mainly on her health problems, but her complaints about taxes continued, as on June 6, 1895, when the water tax was “higher than ever.” At some point, as we have seen, she dipped into her principal, withdrawing \$815 from the \$4,000. While this may have kept her afloat short term, it reduced her quarterly interest payments in the long term.

Helen’s diaries offer a wealth of information on her economic status as a widow, but the meaning of the data remains ambiguous. Some might see her as an elite woman forced into middle-class circumstances as a widow. However, it is likely that she was not extravagant or irresponsible with money, but simply never adjusted to the weight of widowhood, with its practical demands for paying household expenses and inexorable taxes.

### The Plural Widow: Polygamy in Helen Mar’s Diaries

Helen Mar’s diaries are an important document for the history of Mormon polygamy, both as a record looking back on early plural marriages in Nauvoo and as a record of the fading away of sanctioned polygamy among the Mormons. The diaries show the impact of plural marriage on widows, not only Helen Mar but related plural wives, notably the widows of Heber C. Kimball.

For the many Mormon women who were polygamous, the transition to widowhood could be easier than for monogamous wives, if they had become independent and economically self-supporting as a result of the dynamics of plural marriage. This was not the case with Helen.<sup>31</sup>

Polygamy could also offer a woman a more extensive network of female and male relatives.<sup>32</sup> Helen Mar, as a plural wife of Joseph Smith, was a “sister-widow” with at least thirty-three women. In addition, she had some sixty-four

siblings and half siblings because of her father's multiple families. Her sister-wife Mary Cravath Whitney and her family were also living nearby. Helen's diaries show her socializing with members of all these groups of relatives.

In addition, most polygamous men held elite status in Mormon society, so polygamy often offered plural wives similar status. Helen Mar had great prestige because of her marriage to Joseph Smith. Historians and visitors to Salt Lake City called on her to hear her experiences with polygamy in Nauvoo.

On the other hand, polygamous wives were widowed more often than monogamous or first wives because they were often substantially younger than their husbands. Mormon women did not remarry frequently, possibly because of the Mormon doctrine that a woman already married by priesthood authority for eternity could not be married for eternity to any other man (though men could marry multiple women for eternity).<sup>33</sup>

As has been noted, one of the standard safety nets for a widow is her husband's inheritance. In polygamy, obviously, the more extensive the plural family, the smaller the estate portion for each wife.<sup>34</sup> Horace's debts surprised Helen. If he had not been supporting two large families, there might have been a moderate sum for one wife. Helen's father's considerable estate was also spread very thinly among his many wives and children.

Senior plural wives had the disadvantage of being weaker than younger ones. Mary Cravath, the younger wife, ran a boarding house after Horace's death, while Helen's nervous ailments kept her from strenuous daily work. Occasionally, Helen could not help resenting Mary's greater financial stability, as when Mary attended the 1893 World's Fair in Chicago.

Senior plural widows sometimes had the advantage of grown children who had established themselves in remunerative jobs and spacious homes. However, Helen's only living son, Orson, had limited income as a journalist, poet, and historian. After he married a plural wife in 1888, he himself had to struggle to provide for two families with his finite resources.

Helen had good or close relationships with Mary Cravath Whitney, some Smith widows, some Kimball plural wives, and her Kimball half siblings. But her diaries show that for many plural widows, there was not enough to go around, and prestige often did not insulate them from economic hardship.

## Widowhood and Depression

The causes for Helen's painful experiences as a widow are complex, involving a mixture of outward (historical, social, religious) and inward (psychological, physical, personal) factors. A striking element of her diaries is her frequent recording of melancholy and depression. These entries raise many questions that cannot be answered definitively, since it is impossible to obtain an accurate diagnosis of a historical figure without a modern physical

or psychological examination. Still, signs of depression appear frequently in Helen's diaries. They include loathing for life, parallel yearning for death, an inability to sleep, and tears.<sup>35</sup> Related symptoms are her physical and nervous ailments, which suggest possible psychosomatic relationships. Helen often complained of chills, persistent coughing, pleurisy, as well as an enigmatic complaint she called "deathly spells."<sup>36</sup>

Grief and loss often trigger depression. While most people experience intense grief while mourning a death, they eventually emerge from it. However, as Stanley Jackson writes, "The experience of bereavement may well increase the probability that an individual will develop a clinical depression."<sup>37</sup> Helen lost her first three children; her oldest surviving child, Vilate, died at the age of sixteen; and her youngest, Phebe, at the age of four. Such experiences would certainly put her at risk if she had a tendency toward depression. In addition, Helen's gender may have been a factor, since it has been shown that women have a higher level of depression than men.<sup>38</sup>

Helen typically employs the terminology of loneliness and melancholy in describing her feelings; often she longs for death as her only hope for happiness. In her 1876 memoir, she wrote, "I became melancholly. & felt in my heart that I should soon follow my parrents & children who were happy beyond this Vail of tears." On February 27, 1895, she wrote: "I feel so depressed that nothing but going out will cheer me."

When on August 25, 1894, Helen wished for death, she described linked physical symptoms, insomnia and pain. Her sleeplessness tormented her, and she constantly sampled sedatives. One modern psychiatrist who read passages from the diary noted another important symptom of depression, early waking.<sup>39</sup>

Helen's "bleus" often involved feelings of loneliness; once she described "gloom" caused by a "lonely life." She usually had Gen living with her, but that did not stave off her loneliness. When no one visited, she and Gen were lonely together. (See, for example, January 11, 1894.)

Feelings are contagious, and Helen's doldrums should be viewed in the context of her family.<sup>40</sup> If a person lives with depressed people, they can be expected to dampen her own spirits. Helen frequently describes Lillie's depression as a result of her failed marriage and the death of her son, providing some of the most memorable and moving passages in the diary.<sup>41</sup> Orson also occasionally despaired over his financial and family difficulties.<sup>42</sup>

One tendency of those who suffer depressed moods is to self-medicate with alcohol or drugs. Twentieth-century Mormons regard abstinence from alcohol, tobacco, and "hot drinks" (interpreted to mean tea and coffee) as a church commandment, but the proscriptions of this "Word of Wisdom" were not taught as a commandment until the twentieth century.<sup>43</sup> Thus, in the closing years of the nineteenth century, many orthodox members, even apostles and other church leaders, drank alcoholic beverages, tea, and coffee, though drunkenness and alcoholism were strongly proscribed.<sup>44</sup>

So Helen Mar's limited consumption of beer and wine was entirely within the bounds of propriety in her culture at that time. For instance, at a "sending away" party for John Nicholson before his jail term as a "cohab," or polygamist, which was attended by one LDS apostle and held in the home of the ward bishop, wine was served. When Helen agonized about keeping the Word of Wisdom, it was coffee she worried about, not alcohol.<sup>45</sup>

Helen sometimes used alcohol to help her overcome insomnia,<sup>46</sup> and in general her drinking of alcohol is quasi-medicinal. Sometimes it helps her headaches; sometimes it simply makes her feel better. Her frequent taking of patent medicines, most of which had a high alcohol content, is comparable.<sup>47</sup>

While there is evidence that Helen suffered moments of depression before Horace's death, and the death of her children probably increased her melancholy disposition, her tendency to despair is especially apparent as she responds to the financial and emotional pressures of widowhood.<sup>48</sup> One of the key traits of her depression, insomnia, is especially frequent when Helen worries about her financial status as a widow. In addition, her feelings of loneliness would have been less intense with a husband as a companion. Thus Helen's widowhood certainly contributed to the frequency and depth of her despondent moods, even if it was not the original cause of it.

### "Those Awful Spasms": Helen Mar's Deathly Spells

One of the most remarkable aspects of Helen's diary is her frequent and enigmatic "deathly spells," which often ended in low spirits.<sup>49</sup> A "deathly spell" was an experience approximating death in some way—a psychic dislocation, a temporary loss of consciousness, perhaps a blacking out, combined with physical pain of some sort. Sometimes Helen referred to them as "those awful spasms" (May 5, 1894) or "spells of stagnation of my blood" (November 4, 1893). Once she called them "strokes" (April 13, 1893).

On November 25, 1884, not long after Horace's death, she wrote, "I was taken last night with deathly spells, feel very sick in consequence." That day, she visited the *Woman's Exponent* office, and while there, "I had an awful bad spell, they were frightened. Em [Wells] held camphire to my nose. As soon as I could I told her, I never used any thing. She was frightened, she said I looked so white. I had hard work to get home." On the following day, she had two "faint" spells, but on the 29th, the spells returned in full strength. "Feel sad & sick from the same," she wrote.

While the timing of these spells, so close to Horace's death, may be coincidental, if there was a psychological factor that triggered them, it may have been connected to widowhood, especially if the spells were related to panic attacks.<sup>50</sup> There is at least one example, July 1, 1890, of Helen waking up with a deathly spell after dreaming of Horace.

The best account of a deathly spell may be that on April 12, 1886. After fixing a bed (physical labor often triggered the spells), Helen wrote, "I

commenced to feel faint so had to go & sit down, or I should have dropt on the floor—it was the most deathly sensation, and I could not stand up to undress but layed on the bed while unfastening part of my clothes.” Chills and fever followed.

On September 9, 1885, she described the spells as “not frequent” that night “but terrible when they come. Am so weak in body & sad in spirit.” The spells came in clusters, sometimes one after another, but after a day or a few days of attacks, weeks and months would go by without them. Possibly they were part of some kind of cycle, though this has not been proven. They often occurred at night, causing insomnia.

Once, on June 21, 1886, Helen experienced a seizure while talking to her half-brother Hyrum Kimball, which greatly unnerved him. “Cold” usually attended the spells, but sometimes they were accompanied by fever. Some spells were light, others severe. The aftereffects of a spell were physical illness and psychic deflation, a feeling of being “sad and sick.” On April 29, 1895, Helen wrote, “The sad dejected feeling that they bring none but the Lord & angels can know.” Often she had palpitations of the heart after the spells (May 16, 1893).

One psychiatrist, asked about these spells, felt that a diagnosis of panic attacks was consistent with Helen Mar’s symptoms.<sup>51</sup> Sometimes, however, the spells do not appear linked to actual psychological crises, and they sometimes began when Helen was asleep. Nevertheless, one could argue that the underlying tension and anxiety Helen frequently felt might have caused such panic. She had an active dream life, in which she faced the anxieties of her life in sometimes terrifying ways.

On the other hand, a clinical psychologist felt the best avenue to explore for a diagnosis would be physical causation: a circulatory problem (in which case, Helen’s death, after a stroke, might be supporting evidence); diabetes; a mild case of epilepsy, with seizures; a muscular disorder (note the description of them as spasms); angina, constriction of blood vessels (Helen makes frequent references to palpitation of the heart). Dropsy, which killed Helen’s brother Heber Parley, was related to what we now call congestive heart failure. One reader of the diaries was struck by the similarity of Helen’s symptoms to menopause, though she seems too old (she was 56 to 68 years old between 1884 and 1896) for that causation.

Though a clinical diagnosis of Helen’s deathly spells is not possible, one of her doctors, the Gentile Dr. Dogge, reached a conclusion that is worth considering. In mid April, 1893, Helen described to him the history of her “deathly spasms,” and he stated that they were a result of heart malfunction and unequal “rushing” of blood, and “that mine was a shattered constitution caused by great suffering, shocks, & strains upon my nervous system.” So Dr. Dogge inclined to the cardial diagnosis. His confident analysis, and his opinion that the spells were not dangerous, perhaps helped Helen live with them through the remaining years of her life.



### “From the Other World”: Helen Mar’s Dreams

Helen Mar’s dream life, as recorded in her diaries, opens a unique and fascinating window into her interior life—her widowhood; her aspirations, tensions, and spiritual perspectives; her feelings of loss and dread.

One dream that showed her feelings about widowhood was recorded on May 12, 1885: “Dreamed of having a dead child & ^was^ required to sever its limbs from the body—took a knife to do it, the horror of it caused me to throw the knife from me & cover my face with my hands, in anguish at the thought of so cruel an act. The head some one else had taken I could not tell who.” Two days later, Helen explained this grisly, nightmarish image: “The interpretation of my dream has been shown me. The body of my child represents my—household.” The head was Horace. “The severing of the limbs from the body is the separating of myself and children ^and^ which I refused to have a hand in. If there is such a thing, it will be of their own choosing.” The headless baby is a powerful image of familial loss after her husband’s death.

The dreams preserved in Helen Mar’s journals are varied and plentiful. On some days, they are more important to her than her waking life. Often, she interprets them.<sup>52</sup> Whatever modern interpretation we may have of a dream, it is useful to have hers also. Important dreams, “true” dreams, had a numinous aspect for her: they came from God; they gave warnings, and foretold the future, though sometimes obliquely, to be understood only in retrospect. They offer views of her unconscious, with its guilts, sorrows, anxieties, joys, and burden of deep loss, images of her innermost fears and hopes. They reflect familial and social tensions she lived with daily, including the “raid” with its legal prosecution of polygamists and prominent Mormons. For Helen, dreams were doors into a transhuman world—offering exalted pre-experiences of heaven, meetings with beloved visitors from the other side, and terrifying struggles with malevolent spirits of pure evil. Her interpretations of her dreams are usually religious, often apocalyptic, often moralistic.<sup>53</sup>

Helen lived in a culture of dreams. Even before Mormonism was formally organized, dreams had a special significance for Joseph Smith, Jr., and his family. In the Old Testament and in Mormon scripture, dream and vision intertwined.<sup>54</sup> Helen and her friends valued dreams in a similar way. She not only recorded her own but also significant dreams that her children, brothers, and friends told her. Her brother Sol often started a conversation by describing one of his recent dreams. Helen and Sol’s father, Heber C. Kimball, had always been interested in dreams and visions. On July 23, 1886, Helen visited a half brother, Daniel Kimball, who “brought a memorandum of Father’s with dreams, & prophesies written in it by his own hand.”

Dreams in which the “beloved dead” returned and visited her were perhaps the most common type that Helen recorded. They are explicitly relevant



to her life as a widow when Horace is the visitor, as on December 27, 1893, when she has a poignant vision of him returning with Charley as a little boy. Horace often made such appearances.<sup>55</sup> Other prominent revenants included Helen's father and mother, her son Charley after his death in 1886, and her daughters Vilate and Phebe. Brigham Young frequently appeared as well, sometimes accompanied by church president John Taylor. Helen occasionally dreamt of her eternal husband, Joseph Smith, Jr. In one of her most striking dreams only part of Smith's body returns: "[I] only needed faith to see him, which I exercised till I saw his left hand and part of his body. I grasped his hand in mine, & said 'This is his hand.'" Though she was married to Joseph Smith for a short time, this was still a widow's dream.

For Helen, the line between dreaming and receiving visits from beyond the veil was very thin. Once, while still dreaming, she realized that Charley "had come from the other world" (October 1, 1887). Her reunions with Charley are especially moving. She wrote, on May 20, 1887, "I dreamed yesterday morning, of my dear Charley—thought he had been married & the next morning came home to change his clothes. When it struck me that I should have him no longer to live with me, I threw my arms around him & hugged, & kissed him & cried, saying to myself that I could not live there without him ^till it woke me up. I went on dreaming of^ him, though it was only his spirit—put my arms around him though . . . I woke myself sobbing three times." This example also shows how Helen would wake up from a dream, then return to it, sometimes through semiconscious effort. Sometimes her meetings with family members from the other side are nightmarish, as when she yearns to speak with them, but they are separated from her in some way (see, for example, October 23, 1886).

Visitors from the other world could arrive as angels, as in an October 14, 1894, dream in which Helen stands with Orson and a crowd in a place with trees and grass and angel children descend from heaven. Other times Helen confronts evil spirits, whom she also regards as real, and waking up, she sometimes uses ritual anathemas to ward off the demons.<sup>56</sup> On October 29, 1887, she felt that her bed clothes were pulled off her left shoulder "as sensibly as though ^it was^ a reality. I could not tell whether I was awake or not." She commanded the spirit to depart three times. On November 4, 1890, an "evil power" took hold of her, "pressing something across my neck—^&^ down at each side." An indescribable "something" arose, and Helen rebuked it four times. She was awake at the fourth effort. This is a terrifying encounter with the pure evil of the archetypal nightmare, as well as a strange liminal experience between deep sleep and full consciousness.<sup>57</sup>

Other "family" dreams reflect Helen's life as a widow. In one, there is a dispute with Mary Whitney's branch of the family about Helen's and her inheritance after Horace's death (June 4, 1890). Helen's dreams often express tensions and fears of loss involving her immediate family. In a December 7, 1888, example, Gen and Ed leave her, and Helen panics at being left alone.

Houses are an important recurring image in Helen's dreams and express fears of losing a home or of a home becoming unlivable, or hopes of moving into a new place (October 23, 1890). In one dream, Heber C. Kimball returns to visit, but the room she has him stay in is inexplicably filthy, to her great embarrassment (February 1, 1887). In another, Helen watches as her house is built somehow by magic, without workers (February 22, 1888).

Many of Helen's dreams moralize and the interpretation is given within the dream. She recorded one such remarkable nightmare on August 29, 1887: "I had a terrible dream Wednesday night about myself—My hair was filled with some kind of insects similar to musketoes, raising my hair an inch or ^two, &^ the feelings I had were most appalling. Some person combed out small ^bits^ of my hair but did not clear my head." This surreal image of personal invasion has a moral that expresses the guilt she feels because of her partiality for coffee: "Some man was standing by me, and I told him that this was one of the scourges which had been predicted would come upon those who did not keep the Word of wisdom." In a sexually moralistic dream, Helen is in Brigham Young's bedroom, and he describes a woman standing nearby as a woman of low repute (January 27, 1888).

Another group of Helen's dreams might be characterized as historical, reflecting the insecurities and bitterness of the polarized environment in which she lived during the 1880s—the raids of federal deputies seeking to imprison polygamists, the flight and hiding of the men and women they sought, the paranoia. On October 20, 1886, Helen dreamed of seeing Brigham Young and John Taylor with a multitude in a house. They were suddenly absent, and Helen "heard that they had been taken by the 'deputies.'" Another night, Helen envisioned a literal "underground railroad" for polygamists: "Last night dreamed of moving with a company—by an underground passage—deep down. & returning for others, and things— Met other small parties moving secretly by the same passage who looked pleased to have got away safely—I felt afraid of being betrayed when I was back after things & fearful of being recognised by traitors so I hardly dared look up at any one."<sup>58</sup> The fear of betrayal is clearly a nightmarish reflection of the paranoia Mormons actually felt. In another vivid dream, enemies surround Helen's house, firing at it, and Helen's "liberal" sister-in-law, Mary Kimball, tries to get Helen to desert her home and religion (December 27, 1884).

These dreams reflecting the historical climate often shade into another type, apocalyptic dreams in which there are signs in the heavens (April 7, 1885, November 10, 1885); noises of destruction from the east, the "States," where Gentiles live (May 12, 1886); and Mormons are triumphant while Gentile persecutors are laid low. This had been virtually the waking vision of Mormons since the movement began; no wonder that it should fill Helen Mar's consciousness while she slept. On April 4, 1885, Helen saw collected in her house "some of the commissioners . . . men who

had been active in these raids against the ‘Mormon’ Polygamists.” Also present were members of the First Presidency, “who appeared to have got these officials into their power.” The Mormon leaders “were sitting to a table & were looking in to the books or accounts at the dictation of President Taylor.” Helen gives her interpretive gloss: “They will be just in that plight when they’ve run their race—The Lord gave me this dream, to comfort me, as my feelings were very much wrought upon last evening, thinking over the course now being taken by these Devils incarnate and wondering how long we would have to be scourged.”

Helen also has mother or grandmother dreams, in which there is an undercurrent of anxiety related to raising children. For instance, on September 5, 1886, she tends four babes and nurses one, but another woman takes it away from her. In other nightmares, babies die or nearly die (April 23, 1890). These dreams seem to reflect the death of her daughter Lillie’s baby son, Joseph Paton. In one, at October 15, 1889, a half year after Joseph’s death, he falls out of a window and dies.

Then there are “church” dreams. On December 22, 1885, Helen dreamt that she replaced Isabella Horne as head of the Salt Lake Stake Relief Society. As the scene progressed, it was time to go to meeting, but Helen could not find the overshoes she needed for the mud outside. “I was in a terrible way hunting every where for my rubbers—when I awoke.”<sup>59</sup> This possibly mirrors anxiety she felt because, though she was a member of the Relief Society presidency, her health did not allow her to attend many meetings.

Archetypal symbols common to all humanity appear frequently in Helen’s dreams: snakes; waters, often rising and threatening her;<sup>60</sup> symbols of travel, such as carriages (July 2, 1890); important messages in books and newspapers that Helen must read but cannot remember on awaking (February 9, 1890). A striking image is Helen needing to wear special shoes. In two dreams, she wears the shoes of men, her father and husband. In another, she carefully fits pieces of meat to her feet to act as shoes (October 1, 1888).

One enigmatic theme in Helen’s dreams is her repeated marriages to men other than Horace. At January 31, 1887, Helen is Brigham Young’s wife, but he then through dream logic transforms gradually into Joseph Smith, and Helen is in his mansion in Nauvoo.<sup>61</sup> She also marries a Mr. S., probably Charles Stayner (June 24, 1889), and Evan Stephens, the Tabernacle Choir director (June 27, 1894). She becomes a polygamous wife of an Indian chief on October 20, 1886.

This overview only hints at the richness of Helen’s dream diary. Her vivid sleep experiences contrast with mundane daily entries in her journal and reveal elliptically her contradictions (as in the Word of Wisdom dream); anxieties (familial and maternal, societal and religious); visionary spirituality; and deepest feelings of love and longing, as she is visited by her daughters, her departed husband and parents, and a son who had died by his own hand.

## History through Helen Mar's Eyes: An Era of Polarization and Transition

As some of Helen's dreams show, "outward" factors in her social and political environment impinged on her inner life, adding an element of negative pressure to her emotional state. Among these factors were the growing urbanization of Salt Lake City and concomitant higher taxes. Another was the profound polarization between Mormons and non-Mormons, who were increasingly powerful in Utah. Utah's territorial status allowed Washington to send eastern, non-Mormon governors and judges to Utah, but Mormons had controlled city and state elections because they substantially outnumbered Gentiles. In the 1880s and early 1890s, this power eroded, as federal legislation disfranchised Mormons who practiced or accepted the doctrine of polygamy. Many leading Mormons were imprisoned under these laws. In 1890, the non-Mormon Liberal Party (opposed by the Mormon People's Party) gained control of Salt Lake City—a bitter cup for Utah Mormons to accept.<sup>62</sup> Helen Mar did not react to these developments with equanimity; in fact, she protested by writing strongly worded articles for the *Deseret News* and *Woman's Exponent*. Mormons felt they were being persecuted again as they had been in Missouri and Illinois.

Non-Mormon goals in Utah included ending both Mormon political dominance and polygamy. Scholars have debated which goal was primary, but they were connected. Antipolygamy legislation and judicial prosecution were primary political tools of non-Mormons. Helen, who had played a role in the early stages of Mormon plural marriage, now was witnessing the painful, dramatic death struggles of "the principle" in Utah. Her diary paints a lively picture of arrests for polygamy after the Edmunds law passed in 1882. The first conviction under Edmunds was that of Rudger Clawson in November 1884, and thereafter some 880 men served time for polygamy. Doing a stretch in the pen, despite its unpleasantness, came to be a badge of honor in LDS society, and loyal Mormons regarded "cohabs" (those convicted for illegal cohabitation) as heroes.<sup>63</sup> One striking scene Helen records is the aforementioned party given at Orson Whitney's home on October 11, 1885, for John Nicholson, editor of the *Deseret News*, before he donned prison stripes as a cohob.

A culture of imprisonment, secrecy, and flight is everywhere in Helen's diaries during this period. She visited the state penitentiary (in the Sugarhouse area southeast of Salt Lake City) on June 19, 1886, and described the church leaders she recognized in the jailyard. On March 19, 1886, she had attended a gathering at which Sisters Lyman and Lee, young women whose husbands were "prisoners of conscience," were washed and anointed for childbirth.

An "underground railroad," moving polygamous men and their plural wives from place to place to avoid arrest, soon became proverbial among

Mormons, and Helen refers to it on February 1, 1885. As Mormon polygamy, which for decades had been unapologetically and openly practiced in Utah, became secret again, as it had been in Helen's Nauvoo, misinformation and ambiguity regarding marital status proliferated. The best example in Helen's diaries concerns her own son, Orson. On February 9, 1890, just before a tension-filled election in which polygamists were barred from voting, Helen wrote, "Orson's name has been stricken off ^the roll^ for polygamy—which he's never entered into." Orson Whitney protested with a defiant letter to the *Deseret News*, in which he denied being a polygamist: "Now, so far as this allegation relates to myself, it is absolutely and entirely false. The evidence shows nothing of the kind . . . there is none to be had." Yet Orson had married May Minerva Wells as a plural wife on July 24, 1888, in Mexico, according to his own autobiography.<sup>64</sup> Possibly Helen was circumspect about plural marriages close to her even in her own diary (she is circumspect there about her polygamous son-in-law Robert Paton), but Orson may have kept this marriage secret even from his mother. He also may felt that his public testimony denied that a marriage had been recorded, not that a marriage per se, had occurred, a technical distinction. If so, he was using Mormon doublespeak to confound the Liberals.<sup>65</sup>

Helen Mar's rhetoric is a colorful reflection of the bitter antagonism between Mormon and non-Mormon in the years before the Woodruff Manifesto. In the February 1890 election mentioned above, Helen described the victorious party as "Liberal fiends" and their parade as the "'Liberal' gang of the scum & boys." For a faithful Mormon in the 1880s, non-Mormon political opponents were demons incarnate. The same kind of rhetoric permeates Mormon journalism of the time.

Helen's attitudes toward Salt Lake's leading newspapers also reflect this religio-political polarization.<sup>66</sup> On the side of all things good was the *Deseret Evening News*, which published sermons by Mormon Church leaders and editorials expressing the Mormon perspective and which employed Whitney family friends such as John Nicholson. The *Salt Lake Tribune*, on the other hand, was the "dirty lying Tribune" (December 27, 1884) and was read only by enemies such as Helen Mar's Liberal sister-in-law next door, Mary Kimball (plural wife of William H. Kimball).

Helen's perception of this battle of good and evil derived partially from the intense apocalypticism that characterized the Mormon world view throughout the nineteenth century.<sup>67</sup> Mormons had founded Zion and the pure in heart all over the world would gather to Utah to await apocalyptic disasters of the last days that would destroy those ripening in wickedness. Faithful Latter-day Saints would then inherit the earth in a literal millennium of peace. Before the great disasters, the Saints would suffer persecutions at the hands of the unrighteous, persecutions that themselves were signs of imminent Mormon triumph.<sup>68</sup> Helen, like many Mormons, read disasters in the world news as evidences of the coming parousia.<sup>69</sup> Historian Dan

Erickson has shown that, relying on a statement by Joseph Smith, many Mormons looked to 1891 for Christ's coming, and therefore felt that the years preceding it would be full of apocalyptic events. Joseph Kingsbury suggested that a new Moses would lead Mormons out of bondage in 1890.<sup>70</sup>

Helen notes many dramatic events in the ongoing struggle of Mormons and Gentiles. She attended a pro-polygamy mass meeting of women on March 6, 1886, and was asked to speak but declined. She followed the legislative progress of the despised Edmunds-Tucker bill.<sup>71</sup> She reported in dismay dramatic events connected with the incarceration of George Q. Cannon, the "power behind the throne" in Mormonism for many years.<sup>72</sup> Her entries are a valuable record of popular reaction to these events in Salt Lake City.

On July 4, 1885, George Q. Cannon had some city flags flown at half-mast to symbolize Mormons' loss of freedom and perceived religious persecution through cohabitation imprisonments. The non-Mormons of Salt Lake were incensed and characterized the action as a sign of Mormon disloyalty. This in turn angered Mormons, who protested their loyalty to the highest American traditions. Helen described the event with gusto, and a confrontation with Mary Kimball next door followed. Helen wrote an article for the *Deseret News* on the incident, defending the Mormon action as a justified protest against loss of civil rights.<sup>73</sup>

Wilford Woodruff's Manifesto, published on September 25, 1890, and read aloud by Helen's son, Orson Whitney, at General Conference on October 6, officially ended Mormon polygamy.<sup>74</sup> Helen does not mention it on either of these days, but on the twelfth she read the sermons of Woodruff and George Q. Cannon supporting the Manifesto. Oddly, she did not comment on the change in her diary.

After the Manifesto, rhetorically heightened entries in Helen's journal decreased, though they did not disappear. On June 10, 1891, the People's Party dissolved, and the old People's-Liberal rivalry yielded to a struggle between Democrats and Republicans.<sup>75</sup> Helen described herself as "a Democrat & believer in Women's rights" but not much involved with these issues (August 14, 1895). No longer could she view the political struggle as a war of religious absolutes. For her, much of the drama was gone.

Helen's diary indirectly recorded the Panic and depression of 1893, which brought massive unemployment, the closure of many banks and silver mines, and the bankruptcy of numerous businesses and railways.<sup>76</sup> Strikes resulted. The downturn was reflected in the chronic unemployment of Ed Talbot, Helen's non-Mormon son-in-law, who worked as a miner in Montana until 1893. When the mines closed, he returned to Salt Lake and obtained temporary employment as a policeman.

Ed was called up to help deal with another phenomenon of the panic, Coxey's Army, part of which arrived in Utah in April 1894. This movement gathered unemployed from across the nation to congregate in Washington and pressure Congress to provide work by passing a road-building bill.<sup>77</sup>



On April 8 Helen noted the arrival via railroad of some 1,250 California “soldiers” of the “industrial army”; thinly clothed, very cold and hungry, they were dumped in Ogden.<sup>78</sup> The railroad east refused to carry them further. Utah’s Governor West was furious; he surrounded them with militia and demanded that they leave but was forced to feed them.

Helen, on April 10, expressed great sympathy for the unemployed as she recorded her own low spirits: “I feel gloomy—the spirit of the times overcomes me—the aspects of trouble, suffering & despair is shown us in the industrial army dumped into Ogden. many honest, & would work gladly could they get it—Suffering from hunger ^thirst, &^ exposure & sickness ^packed into boxes like cattle^ is enough to melt a heart of stone.”

The standoff continued for days. Finally, the mayor of Ogden convinced the “army” to leave Ogden for Wyoming on foot, and Union Pacific eventually picked them up and took them to Omaha.<sup>79</sup>

Other historic events are recorded in Helen’s diaries, such as the dedication of the Salt Lake Temple in 1893, Orson speaking eloquently on behalf of women’s suffrage against B. H. Roberts in the state constitutional convention (March 3, 1895), and Helen witnessing the festivities when Utah finally became a state. But she did not react to these events with the intensity she showed during the years of polarization in Salt Lake City. In the nineties, Mormons were assimilating to American culture. They had officially given up plural marriage and had embraced a different kind of plurality by eschewing open church control of political leadership, the Mormon bloc vote. To a significant extent, the Mormonism Helen had always known was gone.<sup>80</sup>

## Women and Men: Gender in Helen Mar’s Journals

Helen’s diaries offer a panoramic view of male-female relations in late nineteenth-century Utah. Widowhood is by definition a matter of gender. In a culture where women rarely acted as breadwinners, women lost more than men did when spouses died. Furthermore, it was easier for men to remarry than for women, especially in Mormon culture.

During her years as a widow, Helen’s relationships with a few men and many women buoyed her. Among the men, by far the most important were her two sons. She was very close to Orson, and her diary describes her son’s experiences as a young bishop in great detail. Future biographers of Orson Whitney will find her diary a key source. On June 29, 1892, during an Old Folks train excursion, Salt Lake Stake president Angus Cannon introduced Helen to territorial governor Arthur Thomas as “daughter of Pres. Heber C. Kimball and Mother of Bp Whitney,” which gave her obvious satisfaction.

She agonized over the death of her son Charley while she was visiting Cache Valley and Bear Lake and struggled to find meaning in it.

Helen’s brothers also were major influences in her life, especially her full brother Sol, a vivid character who appears frequently in her diaries

after he moved to Salt Lake in 1886. She moved from North Temple to the Avenues partially as the result of his advice.

Among women, Helen was closest to her daughters, and her daily interaction with them is richly outlined in her diaries. The women of Helen's extended polygamous families—the wives of Joseph Smith, Heber Kimball, and Brigham Young—were also important to her; they made up a network that helped sustain her as a widow. Intersecting with these women were the elite women of Mormonism, the “representative women of Deseret,” to use the title of Augusta Crocheron's book; the “leading sisters” of Zion, to use historian Maureen Ursenbach Beecher's term.<sup>81</sup> Because of polygamy, Mormon organizational ties meshed into familial ties.<sup>82</sup> For instance, Emmeline B. Wells, Helen Mar's editor at the *Woman's Exponent* and General Relief Society secretary, was a relative, for she had been a plural wife of Newell K. Whitney, Helen's father-in-law. Helen's diaries are an important record of LDS sisterhood in the 1880s and '90s, and most of the “leading sisters” make occasional appearances there.

Many Mormon women functioned within what historian Carroll Smith-Rosenberg has called, in an influential essay, the “female world of love and ritual.”<sup>83</sup> An example of this is a trip Helen took in 1886. As General Relief Society secretary, Emmeline B. Wells occasionally arranged speaking tours for Helen, as she did on March 13, when Helen and Presendia Huntington Kimball (a Smith and Kimball widow) traveled by train to Tooele, where they attended Relief Society, Primary, and Young Ladies meetings. Helen and Presendia stayed at the polygamist home of Emily, Martha, and Richard Warburton, where they were warmly received. On Sunday, Helen spoke at three more meetings to a mix of genders: Sunday School (attended by males and females), Relief Society (women only), and a meeting of high priests (men) in the evening. The following day they attended a gathering of Relief Society presidents, at which Helen seems to have been the leader.

Before Helen and Presendia left Tooele the following Saturday morning, their visit culminated with a blessing and anointing meeting at which Presendia evidently presided. In such meetings, women gave each other ritual blessings and healings. Three young women were washed and anointed for their upcoming childbirths, probably by Presendia.<sup>84</sup> These rituals included prayer, anointing with consecrated oil, and a sealing of the anointing in which all at the meeting collectively laid hands on the head of the person receiving the blessing while one served as “voice” in a prayer. Few gatherings better show the social function of ritual, and in this case, how ritual encouraged cohesion in a sisterhood of women.<sup>85</sup> As young women were initiated into motherhood, older, charismatic women ministered to them with rites and prophetic blessings.

Thus, though Helen's challenges as a widow were difficult, her diaries show that her close relationships with a network of sisters in Zion supported and strengthened her.



## Helen Mar as Author

Despite the constant record in her diaries of Helen Mar's struggles as a widow and an invalid, many positive aspects of her life also come to light there: for instance, her children gave her much to be proud of, despite moments of disappointment and tension, as when Gen married a non-Mormon. That very marriage came to be a beneficial factor in Helen's life because Gen and Ed lived with her and Ed was able to help the household financially and by doing physical chores. Helen proudly and joyfully recorded the adventures and misadventures of her grandchildren. She also took great pride in the accomplishments of her children, notably Flod's vocal achievements and Orson's writings and speeches.

Helen, though, had her own successes as an author, and her diaries give valuable background on what it meant to be a woman author in nineteenth-century Utah. During the early 1880s Helen Mar's output and influence as an author flourished. Her writings can be divided into four categories: two pamphlets, both defenses of polygamy; the *Woman's Exponent* memoir; editorials published in the *Deseret News* and *Woman's Exponent*; and her diary.

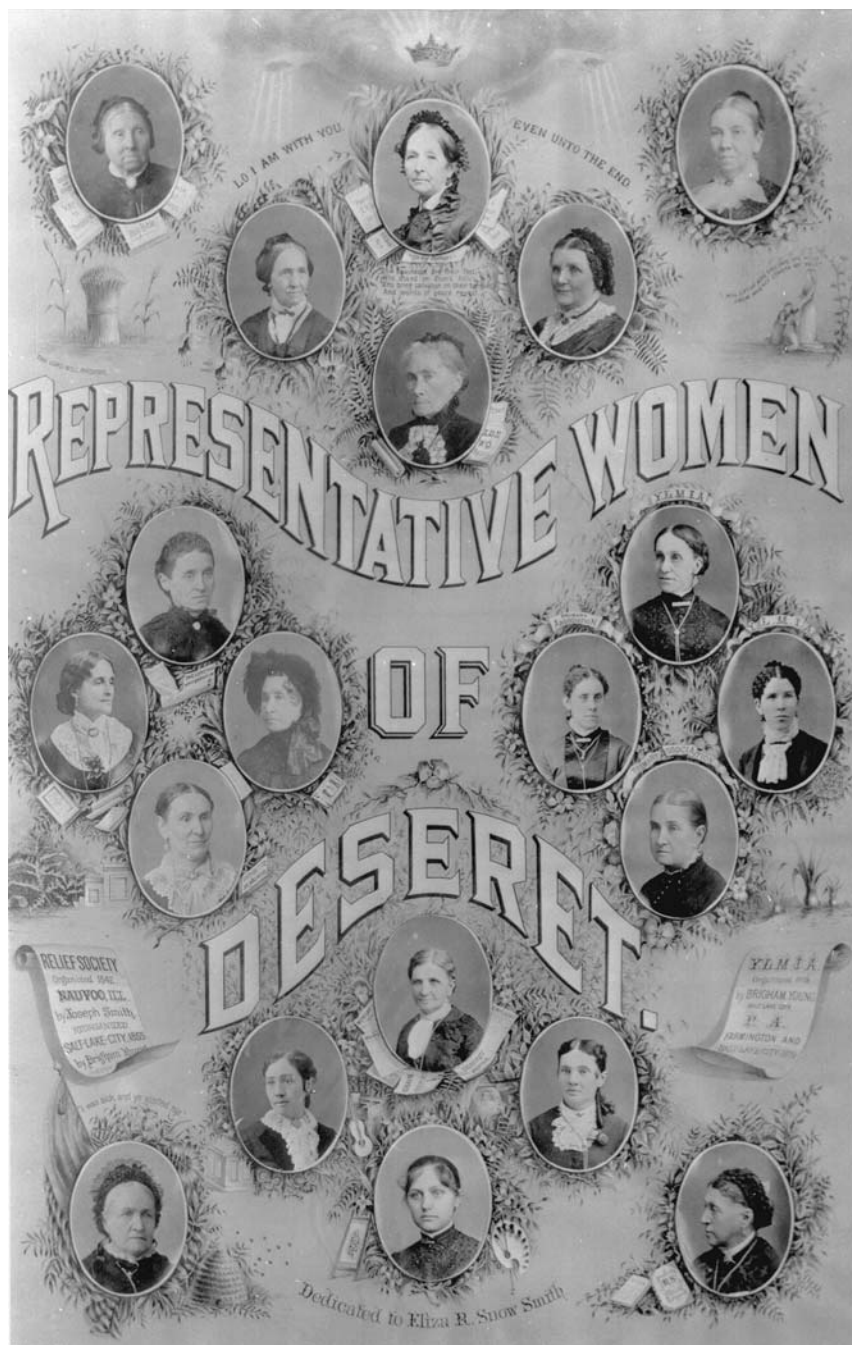
The first pamphlet—a broadside response to Reorganized Latter Day Saints president Joseph Smith III's denial of his father, Joseph Smith, Jr.'s, involvement in polygamy—was *Plural Marriage as Taught by the Prophet Joseph: A Reply to Joseph Smith, Editor of the Lamoni (Iowa) "Herald."* It was published by the Juvenile Instructor Office in 1882. The second was *Why We Practice Plural Marriage*, published by the same office two years later. References to these pamphlets appear frequently in Helen's diaries. She gave copies of them to her relatives and friends outside of Salt Lake City to sell, and she often received payment for sales (for example, on January 2, 1885). These two pamphlets were impassioned defenses of polygamy that almost denounced monogamy as evil per se. They garnered attention as pleas for plural marriage from the perspective of a woman, although most of Helen's arguments echoed polygamy apologetics developed by male church leaders such as Orson Pratt.<sup>86</sup> As an example of their impact, when Susa Young Gates sent Leo Tolstoy books and pamphlets on Mormonism, she included a copy of Helen Mar's *Why We Practice Plural Marriage*.<sup>87</sup>

From May 1880 to August 1886, *The Woman's Exponent* published Helen's memoirs in serial form under the titles "Scenes and Incidents at Nauvoo," "Our Travels beyond the Mississippi," and "Scenes and Incidents at Winter Quarters." As an autobiography, this work has definite shortcomings: it was not published in strict chronological order, so is often nonconsecutive and episodic in structure; and it frequently quotes from the journals of Helen's father and husband, putting her own voice in a secondary position. Nevertheless, it contains much that is pure Helen Mar. Full of her fondness for her parents and departed friends, it has occasional flashes of humor and captures vivid moments in the "heroic" era of



Helen Mar Kimball Whitney, perhaps in her fifties. It is easy to see the face of her father, Heber C. Kimball, in this picture. Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.

Facing page: An illustration from *Representative Women of Deseret* (1884) showing Helen Whitney's place in the hierarchy of LDS women. Most of these women appear in her diaries. The four groups have themes, mostly involving leadership; Helen is in a group of writers and poets. At the four corners are, clockwise from the upper left, Phebe Woodruff, Bathsheba Smith, Elizabeth Howard, and Presendia Huntington Kimball. The top group of four includes, clockwise from top, Eliza R. Snow, Mary Isabella Horne, Sarah M. Kimball, and Zina Huntington Young. To the left are Emily Hill Woodmansee, Hannah Tapfield King Young, Helen Mar Whitney, and Augusta Crocheron. To the right are Elmina Shepherd Taylor, Mary Ann Freeze, Ellen Clawson, and Louie B. Felt. The bottom group includes Emmeline B. Wells, Romania Pratt, Louie Wells, and Zina Williams (later Card). Used by permission, Utah State Historical Society, all rights reserved.



RELIEF SOCIETY  
Organized 1842  
RAIDPOO ILL.  
by Joseph Smith  
JANUARY 1843  
SALT LAKE CITY 1843  
by Brigham Young

Y.M.I.A.  
Organized 1842  
by BRIGHAM YOUNG  
SALT LAKE CITY  
P.A.  
JANUARY 1843  
JANUARY 1843

Dedicated to Eliza R. Snow Smith

Mormonism: persecutions in Missouri, scenes with Joseph Smith, the sufferings and revelations of Winter Quarters.

One of the earliest book-length autobiographies of a devout Mormon woman published in Utah, these memoirs helped define the early years of the *Woman's Exponent*. The extent of the series' influence is shown by entries in Helen's diaries in which men, who were not the *Woman's Exponent* target audience, compliment it (for example, May 5, 1888). One man read it while serving a cohab term in the state penitentiary and later sent Helen a fan letter (August 31, 1886).

Helen Mar devoted considerable labor to her editorials, which are her most topical and ephemeral writings. They are nevertheless interesting records of the polarized era before the Woodruff Manifesto. Her diary chronicles in detail the genesis, composition, and revision of *Deseret News* articles and indicates what a grueling physical ordeal writing could be for her. On the last day of 1884 she began an article, completing the rough draft on New Year's Day with her aching head bandaged in wet cloth and flannel. The next day her right arm ached and she felt "worn out."<sup>88</sup> On the third, she battled a cough and general weakness as she made a copy of the article. She revised it again a week later, despite continuing to feel ill, and the next day showed it to Orson, who praised it. She made a final copy before giving it to Orson on the fourteenth to turn over to John Nicholson at the *News*. The article, "A Mormon Mother Presents Some Sensible Reflections for the Benefit of Whom It May Concern," discussed reasons for the persecution of Mormons and polygamy in Utah and was printed two days later.

In her later years, Helen Mar wrote less, due to failing powers and health. In addition, the antagonism of Mormon and Gentile in Utah was subsiding, so she was less inclined to write fervent topical editorials. But she faithfully kept her diary, only interrupted by severely incapacitating illnesses. She never explained why she began writing the diary as her husband's health failed in late 1884, but the diary was always close to her—she took it when she traveled and edited it in the quiet of her Salt Lake home. The diary records a widow's journey from economic stability to financial dependence, and it chronicles a woman's fight to retain her dignity while explaining the world in which she lived. Fortunately, this treasure of Mormon literature has been preserved, with its daily insights into one woman's deepest trials, dreams, and spirituality and its record of a fascinating, neglected period in Mormon history.

## Helen Mar Whitney's Family

### Horace Whitney

Helen Mar's second husband, *Horace Kimball Whitney*, 1823–1884, married her for time on February 3, 1846, in the Nauvoo Temple, just after standing proxy for Joseph Smith, her deceased first husband, in a marriage for eternity. Helen was thus Horace's "proxy wife," and her children with him were viewed as sealed to Joseph Smith for eternity, not to Horace. Orson wrote of Horace, "Gifted with a capacious and retentive memory, he inherited and acquired a taste for learning that lasted through life." "Though a charming conversationist, with sparkling wit and ready pen, he shunned publicity and was without ambition for office of any kind. While not spiritually minded in the extreme—resembling in this respect his father rather than his mother, who was spirituality personified—he was moral and upright, a law-abiding citizen, a good husband and father; and they who knew him best esteemed him most." Though he worked as schoolteacher and printer (he set the type for the first *Deseret News* in 1850), he served mainly as a "bookkeeper in the office of the President of the Church," the Tithing Office. An "incessant reader," he loved Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray; and also was a "lover of the drama," and acted in early Utah dramatic productions.<sup>1</sup> He played flute expertly. He also married Elizabeth Ford Sikes (deceased at the time, but Horace had evidently known her before her death) for eternity on February 4, 1846, in the Nauvoo Temple, with Helen standing proxy; Lucy Bloxham in 1850 (she died soon after her first childbirth on September 10, 1851); and Mary Cravath in 1856.<sup>2</sup>

All available evidence suggests that Helen and Horace were very compatible; their marriage was originally a love match, and Horace married his plural wives only after consultation with Helen. The 1876 *Reminiscence* does show that on occasion there were arguments between Helen and Horace on financial matters, but these were not serious, and mainly reflect Horace's limited income as a clerk trying to provide for two large families. Orson wrote that Horace spent an equal amount of time at Helen's and Mary's households. However, Godfrey, working with the diaries of Charles

Whitney, believes that in the last years of Horace's life, he was spending "most of his time" with Mary.<sup>3</sup>

When Helen's diaries open, Horace is nearing death. In 1884 Helen Mar and Horace had the following surviving children:<sup>4</sup>

*Orson "Ort" Ferguson*, 1855–1931, Helen's fifth child, was twenty-nine in November 1884. He married Zina Beal Smoot in 1879 and May Minerva Wells as a plural wife in 1888.

Orson's children with Zina were the following: (1) Horace Newel "Racie," October 27, 1880–1908, married Rosemary Glocz; (2) Heber Kimball, June 3, 1882–April 20, 1883; (3) Emily, January 29, 1885–1973, married Winslow Farr Smith in 1906; (4) Helen Mar "Dimps," August 1, 1887–1962, married John William Timpson in 1906; (5) Margaret, August 24, 1889–1968, married Lester Clay Essig in 1917; (6) Charles Byron, July 3, 1891–1943, married Lillian Edith Russell; (7) Albert "Bert" Owen, September 15, 1893–1963, married Leah Ransom and Nelda Burns; (8) Paul Van Cott, 1899–1942; (9) Virginia Clayton, born 1899, married Donald Carlos James.

Orson's children with May were (1) Murray Wells, May 10, 1892–1972, married Dorothy Young; and (2) Wendell Webb, November 4, 1895–1971, married Mary Christensen.

*Elizabeth "Lillie" Ann*, 1857–1905, Helen's sixth child, was twenty-seven and unmarried. As a young woman, her health was bad and she suffered from depression: "Lillies health was poor, her spirits naturally gloomy," wrote Helen Mar in the 1876 *Reminiscence*.<sup>5</sup> Lillie married Robert T. Paton as an apparent plural wife on November 9, 1886, and they had one child, Joseph Whitney Paton (May 24, 1888—July 13, 1889).

*Genevieve "Gen" or "Gennie"*, 1860–1901, Helen's seventh child, was twenty-four and unmarried. As a child she had suffered from inflammatory rheumatism. She married Edward Lee Talbot on December 29, 1886, and died on June 12, 1901, of heart disease and dropsy. According to her obituary, "Among her friends and acquaintances Mrs. Talbot was loved for her independence of character, her love of truth, and her absolute genuineness, traits which distinguished her career through all her life. She had been a sufferer so long she did not fear the approach of death."<sup>6</sup> The Talbots had four children: (1) Edward Lee, born December 3, 1887; (2) Florence, born May 28, 1890, married Fred Tuttle Williams; (3) Helen, born November 4, 1896; (4) Horace P., born February 16, 1899, married Alice Waters.

*Helen "Henty" Kimball*, 1862–1927, Helen's eighth child, was twenty-two. She had married George Thomas Bourne in 1883.<sup>7</sup> Her children were (1) Helen Vilate, August 15, 1884–1907, married Alfred Moroni Fleming; (2) George Bradford, September 30, 1886–1924, married Olga Lillian May; (3) Genevieve, December 27, 1888–1942; (4) Horace K., June 14, 1891–1926, married Evelyn Ellerman; (5) Eugene Murray, February 15, 1894–1907; (6) William Whitney, October 30, 1896–1978; (7) Kenneth Edwin, 1899–1970, married Lucille Scheller.

*Charles Spaulding*, 1864–1886, Helen's ninth child, was visiting Kimball relatives and working in Arizona when Helen's journal opens. He was nine days away from twenty.<sup>8</sup>

*Florence "Flod" Marian*, 1867–1930, Helen's tenth child, was seventeen. She became a gifted vocalist.<sup>9</sup> She married Henry Mills Dinwoodey, a prominent Salt Lake City businessman, on September 21, 1887; they had no children.

### Horace Whitney's Other Family

Helen's sister-wife, *Mary Cravath*, 1838–1895, was the daughter of Austin Cravath and Eliza Doty Cravath Kimball, a plural wife of Heber C. Kimball. Mary was forty-six in 1884, but had married Horace on December 1, 1856, at age eighteen. Helen seems to have a good relationship with Mary, though occasional tensions emerge. Mary and Horace Whitney's children included, in order of birth, the following:

*Horace "Bud" Gibson*, 1858–1920, was twenty-six in late 1884, and was a talented musician. He had married Marion Mumford Beatie in 1884.<sup>10</sup>

*Ella Eliza*, 1859–1894, was twenty-five and had married Reuhe V. Decker "Deck" in 1878.

*Emmaretta "Em" or "Retta" Smith*, 1861–1929, was twenty-three and had married George D. Pyper in 1883. She graduated from the University of Utah and eventually became a charter member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.<sup>11</sup>

*Joshua Rodolphus "Dolf,"* 1864–1934, was twenty and was now secretly engaged to Emeline Laie World.

*Laura "Lolly" Maria*, 1865–1911, married William George Rynders in 1888.

*Lucy "Lute" Helen*, 1867–1931, married John David Owen in 1895.

*Elizabeth Sikes*, 1870–1872, was named after Horace's first eternal wife.

*Mary "Mame" Linda*, 1872–1916, married Horace S. Ensign in 1894.

*Clark L.*, 1874–1944, was ten in 1884. He would marry Nellie Penrose in 1896.

*Samuel "Tooey" or "Toodle" Austin*, 1877–1920, was seven as Helen's diaries open; he would marry Catharine Hardin in 1898.<sup>12</sup>

*George Washington*, a twin with Fay, died as an infant.

*Lafayette "Fay" Talbot*, 1878–1938, was six in 1884; he would later marry Minnie Horne James in 1903.

*Harriet "Hattie,"* 1883–1954, was one year old in 1884. She would marry Sydney George Saville in 1907.

### The Families of Heber C. Kimball (1801–1868)

1. *Vilate Murray*, 1806–1867 (date of marriage: Nov. 22, 1822); 10 children, including William Henry (1826–1907), Helen Mar, Heber P.

(1835–1885), David Patten (1839–1883), Charles S. (1843–1925), and Solomon “Sol” F. (1847–1920).

2. *Sarah Peak (Noon)*, 1811–1873 (early 1842); 4 children, none living to maturity.

3. *Ann Alice Gheen*, 1827–1879 (Sept. 10, 1844); 5 children: Samuel (1851–1943), Daniel (1856–1936), Andrew (1858–1924), Alice (Rich Smith) (1858–1946), Sarah (Seckels) (1861–1913).

4. *Mary Fielding (Smith)*, 1801–1852 (Sept. 14, 1844, time only).

5. *Sylvia Porter Sessions (Lyon Smith Kimball Clark)*, 1818–1882 (Sept. 19, 1844, time only). Apparent separation from HCK.

6. *Frances Jessie Swan (Kimball Clark)*, 1822–? (Sept. 30, 1844); 1 child. Separated from HCK in 1851.

7. *Mary Ellen Harris (Able)*, 1818–1902 (Oct. 1, 1844); 1 child.

8. *Charlotte Chase (Kimball Hicks Dixon Hurd)*, 1825–1904 (Oct. 10, 1844). Apparent separation from HCK in 1849.

9. *Nancy Maria Winchester (Smith Kimball Arnold)*, 1828–1876 (Oct. 10, 1844, time only).

10. *Sarah Lawrence (Smith Kimball Mount)*, 1826–1872 (Oct. 12, 1844, time only). Divorced HCK in 1851.

11. *Martha McBride (Knight Smith Kimball)*, 1805–1891 (Oct. 12, 1844, time only). Separated from HCK.

12. *Ellen Sanders (Aagaat Ysteinsdatter Bakka)*, 1823–1871 (Nov. 5, 1844); 5 children, including Rosalia Kimball (Williams Gordon Edwards) (1853–1950) and Jedediah Heber (1855–1927).

13. *Lydia Kenyon (Carter Smith? Kimball)*, 1799–1866 (1844).

14. *Lucy Walker (Smith)*, 1826–1910 (Feb. 8, 1845, time only); 9 children, including John Heber “Don” (1850–1918), Lydia (Loughery) (1856–1928), Ann Spaulding (Knox) (1857–1932), Eliza (Woolley) (1859–1906), and Washington Heber (1861–1914).

15. *Clarissa Cutler (Kimball Fletcher)*, 1824–1852 (Feb. 29, 1845); 1 child: Abraham Alonzo (1846–1889).

16. *Sarah Ann Whitney (Smith Kimball)*, 1825–1873 (Mar. 17, 1845, time only); 7 children, including David Heber (1850–1926), Newel Whitney (1852–1931), Horace Heber (1855–1922), Sarah (Jenkins) (1857–1901), Joshua Heber (1861–1925).

17. *Emily Trask Cutler (Kimball Pratt)*, 1824–1852 (Dec. 1845); 1 child: Isaac (1846–1914).

18. *Amanda Trimble Gheen*, 1830–1904 (Dec. 1845); 4 children: William Gheen (1851–1924), Albert Heber (1854–1944), Jeremiah Heber (1857–1887), Moroni Heber (1861–1887).

19. *Abigail Pitkin*, 1797–1847 (Jan. 7, 1846).

20. *Harriet Sanders (Helga Ysteinsdatter Bakka)*, 1824–1896 (Jan. 26, 1846); 3 children: Harriet (1852–1852), Hyrum Heber (1855–1943), Eugene (1863–1932).



21. *Mary Houston*, 1818–1896 (Feb. 3, 1846).
22. *Hulda Barnes*, 1806–1898 (Feb. 3, 1846).
23. *Christeen Golden*, 1822–1896 (Feb. 3, 1846); 4 children: Cornelia Christeen (1850–1853), Jonathan Golden (1853–1938), Elias Smith (1857–1934), Mary Margaret (Moffat) (1861–1937).
24. *Sophonria Melinda Harmon*, 1824–1847 (Feb. 3, 1846).
25. *Theresa Arathusa Morley*, 1826–1855 (Feb. 3, 1846). Separated from HCK Mar. 1852.
26. *Ruth L. Pierce (Cazier)*, 1818–after 1861? (Feb. 3, 1846). Separated from HCK soon after marriage.
27. *Laura Pitkin*, 1790–1866 (Feb. 3, 1846).
28. *Ruth Amelia Reese*, 1817–1902 (Feb. 3, 1846); 3 children, none lived to maturity.
29. *Sarah Scott (Smith? Kimball)*, 1817–1878 (Feb. 3, 1846, time only).
30. *Sarah Stiles (Kimball Barney)*, 1793–1899 (Feb. 3, 1846).
31. *Presendia Huntington (Buell Smith Kimball)*, 1810–1892 (Feb. 4, 1846, time only); 2 children, including Joseph Smith, 1851–1936.
32. *Mary Ann Shefflin (Kimball Walton)*, 1815–1869 (Feb. 4, 1846, time only); 1 child. Separated from HCK in 1850.
33. *Abigail Buchanan*, 1802–? (Feb. 7, 1846).
34. *Elizabeth Hereford*, 1789–? (Feb. 7, 1846). Separated from HCK in 1852.
35. *Sarah Schuler (Buckwalter)*, 1801–1879 (Feb. 7, 1846).
36. *Rebecca Swain (Williams)*, 1798–1861 (Feb. 7, 1846).
37. *Ruth Wellington*, 1809–? (Feb. 7, 1846, or Jul. 23, 1844).
38. *Margaret McMinn*, 1829–? (Feb. 1846).
39. *Mary Dull (Duell?)*, 1807–? (May 21, 1848).
40. *Dorothy Moon*, 1804–1870 (Mar. 14, 1856).
41. *Hannah Moon*, 1802–1877 (Mar. 14, 1856).
42. *Elizabeth Doty (Cravath Murray Brown)*, 1808–1889 (Apr. 11, 1856, time only). Mother of Helen Mar's sister-wife.
43. *Adelia Almira Wilcox (Hatton Brown)*, 1828–1896 (Oct. 9, 1856).
44. *Mary Smithies*, 1837–1880 (Jan. 25, 1857); 5 children: Mary Melvina Kimball (Driggs) (1858–1933), James Heber (1860–1866), Wilford Alfonzo (1863–1928), Lorenzo Heber (1866–1929), Abbie Sarah Kimball (Burrows) (1868–1943).

### The Families of Newell K. Whitney (1795–1850)

1. *Elizabeth Ann Smith*, 1800–1882 (date of marriage: 1822); 11 children: Horace Kimball (1823–1884), husband of Helen Mar; Sarah Ann Whitney (Smith Kimball) (1825–1873), married Joseph Smith, Jr. (1842), Joseph C. Kingsbury (1843, a legal, but “pretend” marriage), Heber C. Kimball (1845); Franklin Kimball (twin) (1827, died same year); Mary Elizabeth (twin)

(1827, died same year); Mary Elizabeth (1828, died same year); Orson Kimball (1830–1884), married Joanna Hickey Robertson (1854); John Kimball (1832–1915), married Ann Longstroth (1856); Joshua Kimball (1835–1902), apparently never married; Ann Maria Whitney (Foote) (1836–1881), married Erastus Foote Hall (1866); Don Carlos (1841–?), was known for his pioneering and mining ventures; Mary Jane Whitney (Groo) (1844–1925), married Isaac Groo (1865) as the fourth of six wives.

2. *Olive Maria Bishop*, 1807–? (1844), had earlier married Jabez Hitchcock.

3. *Emmeline Blanche Woodward (Harris Whitney Wells)*, 1828–1921 (1845). She had married James Harris (1843) at age fifteen, but the union ended in separation. She became a plural wife of Newel Whitney at age sixteen. After Bishop Whitney's death, she became a plural wife of Daniel H. Wells, counselor in the First Presidency under Brigham Young. She had 3 children with Whitney: Eugene Harris (1844, died same year); Isabel "Bell" Modalena (Sears) (1848–?), married Septimus Wagstaff Sears (7 children); Melvina "Millie" Caroline Whitney (Dunford Woods) (1850–1940?). With Daniel H. Wells, Emmeline also had 3 children.

4. *Elizabeth Almira Pond*, 1827–1899 (1845), divorced Whitney in 1848. She later married Fredrick Nantz Bainbridge (1849) and Beason Lewis (1854).

5. *Abigail Augusta Pond*, 1828–1846 (1845), died in Winter Quarters in 1846.

6. *Elizabeth Mahala Moore* (1845) divorced Whitney in 1848.

7. *Henrietta Keyes (Whitney)*, 1821–1901 (1845), had married Alonzo Wells Newcombe Whitney in 1839 (2 children, Don Carlos and Samuel Alonzo). Alonzo W. N. Whitney died in Feb. 1845. She married Stephen Hales, Jr., in 1851 (4 children).

8. *Anna Houston*, 1821–1848 (1846); 1 child: Jethro Houston (1848–1922) married Jane Simpson Gibson (1876).

1884

## Horace Has Spent a Dreadful Night

*As Helen's 1884 diary opens, she is fifty-six years old; Horace, sixty-one, is nearing death. Helen's own health is not good. In the Deseret Evening News obituary of Horace, uncredited but written by his son Orson with Helen's help, the background for Horace's final illness is given:<sup>1</sup> "The first marked symptom of his final illness, was felt on the night of Sunday, June 1st [1884]. He came home from a visit to one of his sons, complaining of shortness of breath, and suffered much during the night from coughing." He continued to work, but was afflicted by spells of faintness at his desk. After two weeks, he stayed home from work to rest, only returning on July 31st. But he could work only a few hours, and had to walk slowly home supported by a cane. In late September, rainy cold weather caused him to relapse. He rarely went outside after this. "He was unable to lie down at night, and slept mostly sitting up, with his arms and head resting against a pillow upon the table before him."*

*In early November, Horace became "haggard and emaciated," and his mind began failing also. Helen and her sister-wife Mary tended their invalid husband, assisted by their children. This is the prelude to widowhood.*

*Helen Mar's monumental diary begins.*

A diary kept by Helen Mar Whitney commenced June 16th 1883, 2nd book.<sup>2</sup>

Wed ^Nov^ 12th. 1884. Horace wished to be fixed in his chair last evening, at an early hour & went to sleep. Spent as good a night as usual—was ready for breakfast when I came out of my room this morning. I had a good nights sleep after drinking hop tea these two evnings. Woke early after a wakeful spell dropt to sleep & was thus late to rise. I felt very slim for most of the forenoon, but got better, & have ^done^ more work than usual, have cleaned up my room, where Juliette<sup>3</sup> is sewing, & the sitting room where Horace is.

Br Joseph Kingsbury & Kirkman came this morning to see Horace<sup>4</sup>—in a few moments Brs James Jack & David McKenzie came, then Brs Wm B. Dougle & George F. Gibbs came in.<sup>5</sup> All were the old & dear friends & clercks

from the Tithing Offices where Horace has worked with them for so many years. I asked Horace if he would ^not^ like them to anoint & pray for him. He said yes. Br Jack anointed him & Joseph Kingsbury prayed—all laying on hands with him. He enjoyed their coming & seemed better for it. D. Mckinzie, when parting with Horace ^shook hands and^ kissed him and his eyes were full of tears when he came & shook my hand. Numbers of callers have been in to see him. My niece Marian Sprague,<sup>6</sup> Em Wells with her Bell<sup>7</sup> & Sister Woodruff.<sup>8</sup> Our Helen also came with the dear baby.<sup>9</sup> ^Em brought me 15 cts. cash received for my books.^

Horace became very tired & nervous, it being too much and the little children's noise with the rest. Bell ^has^ sent him grapes, oranges etc & today a bottle of claret. Lillie, Gennie and Florence have gone to the theatre & I'm sitting with Horace. I took off his shoes & socks & found his ^left^ ankles had blistered in 2 places & had burst<sup>10</sup> His feet are the same, near his toes We rubbed some ^oil and^ Laudnum<sup>11</sup> on & wraped them with soft rags & dressed his feet. He layed & slept this after noon, longer than at any one time since his last relapse, & is now trying to though hard work to breathe.

Thursday, 13th. Horace is better to day. Gen took my place at half past 11 o'clock, & stayed with him till morning. I sent to see how Heber is.<sup>12</sup> learned that he's about the same very low. Joshuay K. Whitney<sup>13</sup> returned this evening from Logan.

Friday 14th. I stayed with H. last night. He was very nervous in the fore part. I gave him some fetty<sup>14</sup> rested better for it, but seems worse to day. is very nervous. I bathed his feet & ankles and pricked the blisters, as Dr Richards<sup>15</sup> directed, who I called to see this forenoon. He said he'd been expecting to hear of his legs breaking out,—could do nothing more than he had ^already^ done. ^said we must not put any thing on them^ I came home tired completely out going there & to Coop. ^Br & Sister Frink<sup>16</sup> came to see H. this forenoon.^ Br Spence<sup>17</sup> & James Cushing<sup>18</sup> called to see H., who talked to them so much that his nerves were in an awful plight after they left. I gave him some ^assafoetida^ again Laura Pack<sup>19</sup> came in the evening—expecting to go to Logan Temple with her mother & Mary, where the children are to be adopted to their parents by sealing.<sup>20</sup> Dolf stays here to night with his father. Gen & Flod are gone to the Theatre.

Saturday 15. Arose ^a little^ after 7. finding Horace sitting by the fire in the corner, talking to Dolf quite smart for him. After breakfast he took the lounge & slept quite a nap. Dr Murphy<sup>21</sup> & James Jack ^also bro Gleason<sup>22</sup> called to see him while ^he was^ asleep. Dr told me how to prick Horace's legs to let the water out—to put needles in a cork (as Dr Richards said) & go all over the parts bloated. This I did to day, & the water oozed out in every place, which relieved him greatly. I did not understand Dr Richards, as he did not explain, as Dr. Murphy did. H. is terribly nervous & excitable. I hate to leave him. Florence stays with him to night, as I must save myself to take care of him days.

Sunday 16th. H. is the lowest that he's been at all. This morn, I found his legs had run till the cloth & his pants were wet through, and I took them off—bathed his limbs & wraped them in dry flannel—four or five times I've changed the cloths, and bathed his feet twice in warm water and rubbed them also his hands, they being cold. He has felt chilled & shivered—a new symptom, which alarmed me ^particularly^ his hands ^being^ cold & one forefinger numb. I rubbed & held them in mine to get them warm. Phebe & Vie Kimball<sup>23</sup> called to see him & a number of others. Phebe proposed sending to get one of Hebers morphine pills, also a quinine pill. We hated to, but consented as he was so nervous & his leg so painful. Gen stays with him to night.

Monday 17th. Mary & I were up late with H. He had a bad night. I ^have^ changed the cloths on his legs & feet, they being wet & cold—washed him & fed him his breakfast & washed out the flannels before taking my breakfast, it being ten o'clock and I felt very little hungry H. has been stupefied nearly all day by the opium.<sup>24</sup> Jim Jack called this morning & I asked what he thought of my sending for Dr Anderson.<sup>25</sup> He said he'd send for him if I wished him to. He did so, and the Dr talked encouraging if Horace could stand being again physicked. But if he remained as he is his life was very short. He said, the medicine that he was taking we were to continue, & gave him a small dose of jallop<sup>26</sup> & creemataitor dayly, as he could stand it. The cod-liver oil could be stopt, as Horace hates it so, & take malt instead. Told me to rub his legs with oil & laudnum, & ^for^ the sores, he proscribed a salve which I've attended ^to^. His legs have run a good deal. Bro's Frink & Gleeson have called & were the first to rouse him—he recognized them.—afterwards Jimie Cushing called & he did not know him till just before he left.

Tuesday 18th. H. seems better though he spent a miserable night. I stayed with him till nearly midnight when I called Gen. & she took my place—have ^had^ sick headache all day, in consequence of two nights being up late. Horace has been almost entirely relieved of his breathing trouble—heart affection since the water began runing from his legs. Br's Angus<sup>27</sup> & John Q Cannon<sup>28</sup> called on H. We had a pleasant chat upon matters ^& things^

Wednesday 19th. Horace has spent a dreadful night. Joshuay stayed with him & never layed down till 5 o'clock in the morning. H's leg was paining him so I was called to attend to it in the morning. Cloths saturated, also the carpet. I attended to his leg & replaced dry flannels etc. Gave him his physic before eating his breakfast. This I've done each morning before eating mine. I've felt little able to do so sickening a task before taking a cup of coffee, or any thing in my stomach Br Jack called to see H. He was asked to send some good coal as the last was fine & poor quality. I also asked him ^to bring us^ \$500<sup>29</sup> in cash when he came again. Horace seems better to day.

Thursday 20th. Josh. and Dolf stayed with H. and he had the best nights sleep he's had for a number of nights. His leg looks frightful—more

sores breaking out and a black spot on his shin. The water running constantly has made the flesh some softer. I felt somewhat alarmed at the black spot, but found it only on the surface—when pricking the skin blood ran out, & the Dr (who we sent for again) said it was nothing serious. He placed an instrument under his right arm to find the extent of his fever. Said he had more vitality than he'd given him credit for.—was more encouraged this morning than at first. I told him I'd given him nearly a tea-spoonful of Jollep etc. & they had moved him twice this forenoon. He ate better to day & asked for bread & milk at night, which he seemed to enjoy. Br Jack called—brought P.C.ds<sup>30</sup> & stamps by Mary's request—and instead of \$5.00 brought 10—which shows the spirit that possesses him. He thought we might want it, he said.

Friday 21st I was called early to help Josh & Dolf to set him on his chair. H. had a passage, and he ate a good breakfast for him. A dish of oat meal, a ^tea^ cup of beef tea full of bread, and cup of coffee. After that he refused to eat. Dolf went for the Dr, as I felt that he was too weak to take any physic to day. Dr sent word to take it & to get the best whiskey & keep him up with milk punch. I've done the latter but refused to give physic as his bowels had had another move. His left foot had been terrible all night & ^is^ growing worse, but the other was nearly free from pain. I dictated a letter to Mary that morning,<sup>31</sup> ^telling that his symptoms were better and^ thinking he might possibly get better & live though he had spent a dreadful night & looked awfully haggard & pale. But as soon as I'd undone his ^sore^ leg I gave up all hope, it was mortified, and every sore place had turned black. I told Dolf he'd better send a P.C. the ^same^ evening. He wrote one but failed to mail it to his mother. Horaces suffering was so great, I sent Dolf for the Dr to prepare something for him to allay the pain. I had Flod get a little bread & milk which her father ate from her hand as well as he had previously done. Dolf says Dr Anderson admitted to him that the black spots were bad symptoms, but still he wished him to continue taking the punch—a wineglass full of whiskey to a half pint of milk & one egg. But that with the other two medicines to be taken each hour was terrible, as he loathed the punch more & more. I said to him ~~that~~ I wished I was able to sit with him all night. He replied "I wish you was able to stay with me a night or two." I am worn out & unless I rest a little at night. I told him I should not be able to be with him days. ~~unless I slept & rested at night.~~ This he said he knew, & hoped I'd be able to sleep. I undid and rubbed down his leg & foot ^although he hated to to have me work so hard for him I ^done^ it every little while as it seemed to sooth and comfort it. Josh spoke of applying wet cloths to his foot, which I told him was my greatest remedy. As soon as I applied it he felt relieved, so I continued to wring it out of cold water every time it got warm. He was terribly nervous, so I told Gennie to go on giving him the morphine till he was quiet, & she gave it twice after that. I requested her to call me if there was any change for the worse. At half

past 12 o'clock, Dolf came & told her to go to bed in the little bed room, & she did so after some hesitation. Dolf being very sleepy droused off while holding his pa's hand then Gen happened to go out & asked him to take some ^milk^ punch. He took it & she went to bed. Dolf called her after day break—thought his pa had taken too much morphine. Gen came for me ^being frightened^. I told them he was dying, it was not morphine. His eyes were open & a film over both. Dolf went for the Dr. who was sick, but told him to give a table spoonful of Coffee I told Dolf I should do no such thing, to disturb him in his last moments. I took his hand & sat by him till I had to go & take nourishment, leaving Flodie to hold his hand. We sent to notify Orson, who was on his way here. He wished me to assist him in writing his pa's obituary. I had gone & taken Horaces hand ^again^ but had to go in to another room where Orson had to retire to be quiet. I placed his hand in ^Flods^ His pulse was gone when I first saw him He slept quietly, only occasionally ^a slight^ struggle & giving a grasp at my hand. He breathed his last at 11 o clock.<sup>32</sup> His poor leg that I'd wrapt in wet cloth had burst open & the cloth saturated with bloody water. While I was holding his hand Dr Anderson (the daughter)<sup>33</sup> called to see him in her fathers place I showed her H's left foot, which was black all over and swollen, & the film over his eyes, she saw which was proof enough that it was not morphine. Horace asked Gen ^in the night^ to take off the wet cloth & build a good fire, as he was cold—another proof that death had come to his relief, & still they did not know it. If I had only been notified I should have got up & watched him the rest of the night. But I knew nothing of it, though I was wakeful most of the night—sleeping only catnaps when at all. I felt much sicker that morning than I had before, and my head swimming—Crowds of friends called in hoping to see him but Joseph Taylor, sexton,<sup>34</sup> had him placed in a freezer to remain till Monday morning.

Sunday 23rd Jack & Arnald ^have been very kind &^ aranged matters pertaining to H.'s clothes—cariges &c. taking all these responsibilities from off my shoulders. I feel very feeble. Many friends have called & offered assistance & condolence. Mary has come.—feels teribly to think she went away. But she went in a good cause. Samira Wood<sup>35</sup> came up from Springville. Juliette came also to make Gen a dress.

Monday 24th. I felt very sick in the morning, having slept but little—forgot to mention President Taylor<sup>36</sup> calling yesterday with Brother Angus Cannon. He apologised for not doing so before—had intended to for a number of days. bid me to keep up good heart etc. etc. I asked James Jack yesterday for ^an order<sup>37</sup>^ for Mary & myself to get groceries etc. Deck<sup>38</sup> went with Florence—purchased me a cloak ^shoes^ & other articles, also coats for Mary's little boy He went after the order to cover them. There has been nothing left undone that love & friendship could administer. The remaining members of the old Theatrical club<sup>39</sup> ^&^ the fellow clercks of Horace ^were^ pall bearers. Carrying him to the 18th Ward Chapel<sup>40</sup>



where services were held. A great many people had to go away—could not get in. The music & all was most comforting & sublime.

~~This~~ ^The^ morning after Horace's death I felt for the first time that he had really departed, having nothing to do but sit down to breakfast, the thought that there was nothing else for me to do—that every morning it had been my first care to wait upon him ^wash his face & hands^ & prepare him some breakfast—of late, had been till ten o'clock before I could take my own. and now there was nothing for me to do. I had to leave the table & go out to give free vent to my feelings. Orson & Zina<sup>41</sup> came down in the evening. O. asked me what we expected to do for a livelihood. I told him I knew not, but trusted that the Lord would still provide in some way. He said he was to become City treasurer, & would do all he could for us. I told him I did not want him to, but for him to save his means & build him a home. But if they still wished to board with us they could come, now pa was gone. He said they'd have to board somewhere I told him they could take the east parlor and bedroom, which was agreed upon. Bud & wife<sup>42</sup>—his mother, Ell & Deck ^had been^ in previously, expecting to see Orson, but did not stay long as he was not here. Juliette came this morning & helped us prepare for the funeral. Very kind in her. Samira has helped us too. She gave me 4 skeins of<sup>43</sup> red stocking yarn. She went home to day.

Tuesday 25th I was taken last night with deathly spells, feel very sick in consequence.<sup>44</sup> We sent Dolf to get some meat at T. Off. for dinner. Not finding bro. Joseph Kingsbury came home without any. We had none, so I put on my things—Sister Samira also, I went to see if I could get any—put on my new coat to go on to the Co-op to exchange it for a larger one. I got a ch^e^ck from clerk of \$2.00 on meat market & sent it home by Mary's Fay. I exchanged my coat for one better suited to me, being prettier still, & for \$25.00—the other was 30. It tired me out to wear it. We went into Ex. Off. to see Em While there I had an awful bad spell, they were frightened. Em held camphire to my nose. As soon as I could I told her, I never used any thing. She was frightened, she said I looked so white. I had hard work to get home. Samira returned to Springville ^in^ the afternoon. Helen came up to day—Was taken with a chill ague in her left breast. and I wouldn't let her go home—Worked over her till 11 o'clock before I could leave her and babe.

Wednesday 26th. I left Helen with George<sup>45</sup> & slept in the little bedroom—had only a tolerable night. Helen, I found better, thank the Lord. I've no appetite & feel very badly though I've had but two faint ^spells^ through the day, felt too sick to sit up all day—my cough is very bad & wearing upon me.

Thursday 27th. Thanksgiving day. Zine & Orson furnished turkey & other eatibls and dined with us. Helen is all right to day—George gone hunting I called on Heber, who was not so well, having been too smart<sup>46</sup> yesterday—has been better for 2 days back. I hardly felt able to walk there but knew the out was necessary, as my spirits are down. A sad day, this, to



me, my heart is like lead & my body sick, but, of course, will pass off in time. Florence has gone to take dinner at Dinwoodies with Henry's mother<sup>47</sup> & family. Orson & Zine to brother Wells,<sup>48</sup> to a family gathering—Gennie's gone out for a walk. Helen, Lillie & myself left alone with baby. George has just returned.

Friday 28th. I feel better to day—though have had a number of faint spells, but do not affect one so severely as they did. Orson & family came to breakfast & took dinner here Sister Frink and Zine's sister Maxfield<sup>49</sup> also—which served to pass the time alway less lonely. Helen is here still & George ^came^ to dinner. She went home ^this^ afternoon. Orson came in the evening with tickets to James A. MacKnights lecture on Bonapart's captivity—urged me to go & shake off my gloom.<sup>50</sup>

Saturday 29th. Lillie, Gennie & myself attended MacKnights lecture. It was upon the United States etc.—quite interesting. Two of the tickets were complimentary from Mac—and O. gave me mine. Lillie stayed with me last night<sup>51</sup>—built ^me^ a fire this morning & I took my bath. Went out & found it lonely—only Lill & Gen to sit down to breakfast with. We wished O. & Z. would come down, & did not wish in vain—they came, though late. We ^have^ had family prayers, as we've been accustomed to whenever O. took breakfast here. I went to Coop ^to day^—got seven y'rds black cloth for myself—Called at Ex. Off. Em. gave me \$1.00 received for my books at Granger.<sup>52</sup>—Went into T. Off. met Joseph Kingsbury, spoke to him about our condition & about getting some ^carpenter^ work done on my house etc. Got some meat at the market & came home Orson & family ate dinner here. He & Bud met here to look over their pa's papers—found the deed to mine and Mary's places & other interesting things. I've had ^more^ deathly spells today than any previous day. feel sad & sick from the same, and my mind ^is^ troubled over Flod's leaving school, after the great effort that I made to get her and Lucy started. Bud says he went & had their names taken off the role. He was not aware that I sent Florence to school & expected to pay the bill.

Sunday 30th—Beautiful day, but sad & sick do I feel. Went ^to^ afternoon meeting with Mary & her mother & Dolf. While eating dinner, after 4 o'clock, we discovered the old mill ^built by my father^ on fire—everything was excitement, & the street filled with people. We understood it to be full of flower—<sup>53</sup> burned up—Water being so scarce that the fireman worked ^for a time^ to little ad^vantage<sup>54</sup> John<sup>55</sup> & Josh Whitney came in the evening after all had become quiet. I was in a sad way also Lillie—faint spells came on me faster & more severe in the afternoon & evening. I asked Gen to sing—she did so, which soothed my heart aching. John sang some of the hymns sung by his mother, also a song or two of the olden time. All of it did me good I forgot, Sister Zina Young<sup>56</sup> called in the early part of the eve. and sat a while. Gen went with her to see bro. Heber—found him worse. Phebe said he was invariably worse every Sunday.

Monday Nov [Dec.] 1st Feel no better, death has not let go its grip on my feeble frame, and ^my^ trials ^it seems^ are not to be made lighter, but heavier—Am weighed down to the very earth—still, the Lord is my friend, & ^as^ I'm nearing the end of my earthly life I should not repine for "There is sweet rest in Heaven" awaiting me, and there I shall enjoy my "home sweet home" with naught to molest or make afraid.

Tuesday 2nd. I tried last eve. to write to Bro. Abraham<sup>57</sup>—wrote half a sheet & went to bed—Sleep, balmy sleep, forsook me—a wakeful night ensued till near morning, when I droused into troubled slumber. When I awoke this morn, my head was aching to burst and my heart heavy with sorrow. I prayed all night for wisdom & a willing heart to yeald obedience to whatever was required at my hand—to do whats best. But my feelings are unchanged, & I feel that the Lord does not require me to sacrafise what He has bestowed for my comfort during the few days that I shall sojourn here to finish my last testament. I ^have^ had to give up & lay down for a while, & my head feels better for it, have done a little knitting. Had a call from Sister Howard<sup>58</sup> in the afternoon, also from Sister Egan,<sup>59</sup> & her husbands daughter,<sup>60</sup> who was named for me. I feel very feeble in body.

Wednesday 3d. I had a tolerable nights sleep—had 2 or 3 wakeful spells—have kept my room most all day. How I prize it & how could I do without it? The only resting place left me to make life endurable while I remain This is the first day that I've been free from those deathly sensations. I have done quite a lot of knitting this evening—have tended prayers & now must retire.

Thursday 4th Had a call this morning from brother Charley Oliphant, Brigham Youngs nephew—<sup>61</sup> ^This is a lovely day after a night of wind and dust.^ Have spent a pleasent time with Sister How, at her home ^this afternoon^. Sister Rees<sup>62</sup> & M.S. Kimball<sup>63</sup> were there—came home at 9 o'clock—found the dining room full of young folks listening to Gen. reading Tom Sawyer, and Orson & Zina sitting in the front room where they have settled.

Friday 5th. Last night I retired to bed, but not to sleep—hours passed before I could settle myself and then my slumbers were broken—felt sick this morning to pay for it—have hard work to eat anything. The skies are cloudy & threatening somewhat. Storms must come to water next years crop. Florence is sick to day in my bed—Sister Taylor,<sup>64</sup> counceler to Sister Horn,<sup>65</sup> called to see me.

Saturday 6th—Cloudy. Dan Davis<sup>66</sup> called & brought \$1.75 for books sold at Bountiful by Sister Sessions<sup>67</sup>—brought back twenty two. I'm used to trying to clean my room. Flod took the broom from me & finished sweeping though she is still feeling badly. Lucy W. Kimball<sup>68</sup> called this afternoon. I invited her to come & stop with me all night when convenient—Said she would soon. My heart is sad & heavy though I struggle to shake it off.

Sunday 7th. I slept but little last night. Spent it in prayer for grace & strength to bear, & forbear & to rise triumphant above ^my^ temptations, &

that which would mar my peace, if possible, & sicken me of life. Sister Lucy came near night to stop all night—had a pleasant visit—She said my sad countenance haunted her all night, & she feared that I would sink under my feelings if I didn't try to shake them off. "Troubles never come single." I'm not only bereaved, but sick & my peace disturbed by the ill feeling and spirit that's manifested towards me, by one, towards whom I've shown nothing but kindness—I suppose it's because I did not give up my only ^quiet^ room, & resting place where I wish to do a little more work with my pen, as well as to rest my worn out body and brain. I hope for the privelege of returning the compliment by doing good—heaping coals of fire upon her ^head^ before I take my exit from this stage, which is my worst wish, and may Heaven grant it.<sup>69</sup>

Monday 8th. I'm feeling better. This is a lovely day though cold. Juliette came to make my dress for nothing, but I shall pay her, for she needs it to provide for her children. Orson brought an invitation from E. B. Wells, for me to attend a social gathering of sisters at her house, this evening. I got ready and went at twilight—Was the first one there.

Tuesday 9th. I was late home last night—Had ^a^ very pleasant visit and meting—every one spoke—All were women but Bp Atwood,<sup>70</sup> who spoke & dismissed with prayer. I felt very tired & sleepy, & hardly able to walk ^home—^ was wishing for some way of conveyance—but started afoot with Sisters Hyde & King<sup>71</sup>—when coming up main street, saw brother Farington<sup>72</sup> with his coach, as if waiting for some one—bowed & passed on. In a moment after, he came up & asked if I'd ride home. I accepted the invitation with a grateful heart, after asking if he was going home ^and he said^ "Yes." I did not feel that I could add to the already big bill run up when H. was alive. He asked who these ladies were—when I told him, said he wished I'd asked them to ride. I would<sup>73</sup> liked to! I told him but didn't feel at liberty. It seemed curious to get in alone, I told him, where I'd rode with Horace so many times, & it brought many things back. I was fearful of being too late this morning & hurriedly dressed & ate a little, and was off—a few minutes after 9 o'clock—Met the carriage coming for me with Em. Wells in it, though she did not go with us. She handed me \$3.00 ^in greenbacks^ received from Sister Robinson of Coalville,<sup>74</sup> for my books ~~also done~~ ^she did^ up a bundle of them for me to take with me. They were all sold—brought back \$4.50 in cash—found \$2.75 cts, at home, sent by Sister Freese,<sup>75</sup> for books that she had sold for me. Had a call this evening from 3 of Wm H. Kimball's daughters, Minnie, Solnie & June.<sup>76</sup> This has been quite a profitable day for me. I heard, through Emmaline Wells, that Dr Norton was married to Br Benson of St George.<sup>77</sup> When will wonders cease? I forgot to mention an old due bill, that Josh. W. found in his father's papers—"Due H.K. Whitney \$17,16 cts on settlement of all account up to date—Nauvoo, March 11th 1843."

"Taylor & Woodruff."

Then, Br Taylor was editor of Times and Seasons, and Horace one of the printers.

Wednesday 10th. Another lovely day—had a good nights sleep—feel better for it, though my cough is troublesome & my body enfeebled.—Had to lay down since writing the above feeling prostrated—was better for it so that I<sup>^</sup>ve<sup>^</sup> done some work—sewing & knitting in the afternoon. Talked with my Florence about sitting up so much nights, & how it was injuring her health, & how she'd look back with sorrow & regret after I was gone, that she had not heeded my council & reproofs etc. After a little she came to my room & put her arms around my neck weeping—she'd thought over the matter & concluded to try & obey me & retire early at night, and take care of her health as I told her I had very little to tie me to life—sick & sorrowful & oppressed in other ways, till I could hardly bear up under it. then to have my children careless & disobedient grieved me as they could little realise till they had children to pay them back. My heart was melted with gratitude to my Father for His kindness in hearing my prayer. O, that my suplications may continue to ascend up into His ears, in behalf of my loved ones whom He has placed in my charge, that not one of them may be lost.

Thursday 11th. Felt feeble <sup>^</sup>and sorrowful<sup>^</sup> this morning—better afternoon. finished a pair of stockings & knit a little mitten for Fayette told Racy<sup>78</sup> (whom I called to try it on) that they were for a little boy who had no pa. He wanted me to give them to him, but when I said, again, that they were for a poor little boy etc., he said “give them to Fay, he hasn't got any pa.” I intend knitting him some too, but want them <sup>^</sup>both<sup>^</sup> to be surprised on Christmas day. This has <sup>^</sup>been<sup>^</sup> a very cold day. I received a P.C. from Sister Robinson, <sup>^</sup>at Coalville,<sup>^</sup> full of sympathy, having learned of the death of my husband, & informing me of the money sent to Sister Guchron <sup>^</sup>by<sup>^</sup> letter, for me, saying that she had not sold my books, but thinking I would need the money, sent it me. Very thoughtful and kind in her. “A friend in need is a friend indeed.” My Father has promised that I shall never want, & I never expect to. My Orson sent to ask me to come and eat some oysters for supper. I accepted and ate hearty + <sup>^</sup>its<sup>^</sup> done me good. My cough is terrible this evening—Zina sent Racie with some losingers <sup>^</sup>for me<sup>^</sup> to take.

Friday 12th. My cough troublesome in the night—has made my body sore with straining—appetite delicate. Built a fire in parlor this morning, & pasted paper over the cracks between the upper & lower sashes, to keep out the cold. Have done some knitting, & mended Lillie's old dress Wrote a P.C. to Sister Robinson assuring <sup>^</sup>her<sup>^</sup> that her kindness would never be forgotten etc. Dolf came up to day & asked me for his pa's hat. I let him have it, & then bethought me of his knife & gloves which he had asked for and received. It hurt my feelings when I learned, through his mother, that he only wanted this one to wear every day to save his own, when his pa's hat is almost a new one & a fine one too.<sup>79</sup>

Saturday 13th. I drank Hop tea last eve. to make me sleep—but it did not opperate till morning I was sleeping nicely till late, when Em. Piper<sup>80</sup> came to exchange \$5.00 in gold for silver—small change. I've written two

letters to day—feel like my head was a fountain of tears to night, as I sat reflecting over the past and present—the change that has come to me within the last 3 weeks—I'm having a rest intermingled with trials that have come unbidden to my door. I must now prepare things to retire, as it's ten o'clock.

Sunday 14th. Rested good after I got to sleep—Arose and made my fire—took my bath, & went to breakfast.—Ground is covered with snow—Winter has at last set in, and the flakes still falling. I have read President G. Q. Cannon's ^excellent^ discourse, delivered in Provo, Sunday, Nov. 20.<sup>81</sup> 1884 Also read considerable more in News and Exponent, ^my^ eyes tired out. In the evening Mary Ellen Kimball<sup>82</sup> called in, also Tessie K.<sup>83</sup> called to see us—said her pa was very bad—M. E. & I had an interesting talk. In speaking of the Book of Mormon, I said, I had wondered & enquired where Father's old Book of Mormon was & couldn't find out. She informed me that father gave it to Sister Laura Pittkin and she gave it to Sara Noon<sup>84</sup> before she died, and before Sarah died she gave the book to Mary Ellen, who said she would let me take it to read, as I told her I could not read the new edition any more, because ^of^ the print being so fine. Orson gave me \$18.50 cts towards paying for Lillie's shoes. I gave him 2 five dollar gold pieces found in his pa's purse. This makes \$100 that he left—part of which is my cow money, that he ^sold and^ promised to get me another with. But it will go to pay his debts, if any is left, it will be divided between Mary & me.

Monday 15th. Feel tolerably well to day—Racie was left with me & slept with me all night. This morning he said he wished I lived with them.<sup>85</sup> I said "don't I?" he said, "No you dont live in there, you live in the other room & here." I asked him what he'd like for a Christmass present—He opened his eyes wide & said "A little dead dol in a coffin". I told him I didn't think he could get one unless it was made of dough—Queer child Received 25 cts in stamps—sent by Louie Wells<sup>86</sup>—received from a woman in Clover Valley, Lincoln Co., Nevada, who requested to ^have^ my last pamphlet sent her. Have finished the mittens commenced for Fay & began Racie's. Helen sent some cloth for me to cut out pair of saques for Baby—Done up 4 packages of papers & sent to relatives and gentiles.<sup>87</sup> Orson advanced \$20. today toward next months board.

Tuesday 16th. My Helen's baby came up & spent the day—left babe with me afternoon to go with the girls to buy Christmas things—it cried bitterly before she returned. I've done a hard days work—tending baby, mending Lill's dress and knitting—besides another task done in the morning—looking over things that pertained to Horace & putting things to rights. George<sup>88</sup> & Em. Pyper were up here, & their baby. Rainy weather instead of snow, rather disagreeable And Lillie is down in body & mind—Came in the evening to get me to pray for her. I called the girls to prayers, and then administered to Lillie, using consecrated oil.<sup>89</sup> My own head is

aching from over work, & little sleep. Received a letter of condolence from my cousin—Libbie Walling dated Victor Dec. 8th.

Wednesday 17th—My head is aching—slept poorly Orson informed me that he's stoppt the Dt News ^today^ as he thought we could not stand the expense \$10. a year. I felt as though I'd be loosing another dear friend, I told him & there were but few comforts left me. He said I could continue to take ^it^ if I felt disposed. I returned to my room & bethought me of my books—went & asked if he didn't think Penrose<sup>90</sup> would take them for pay. He said he would ask him—thought likely he would. I felt grateful that I had published another book to assist myself with—to the Lord be all the praise I asked Dolf to get one of the children to go over to the Off., where there were, most likely, letters for us—he did so and I received one from bro. Sol<sup>91</sup> ^dated Dec. 6. It was^ filled with interesting items, and words of comfort, as he'd heard the sad news of Horace's death. He was then on a mission with Apostles B. Young & Heber J. Grant,<sup>92</sup> travelling in Sonora, Mexico. The place they were in is Hermosillo—They were going to carry the gospel to the [*blank*] of Lamanites,<sup>93</sup> & to find a place of safety for those who are ^being^ persecuted & imprisoned for obeying Gods command—to enter into the Holy order of matrimony.<sup>94</sup> He is wrapt up in this great & glorious work which the Lord is hastening—every sign goes to prove this fact.

Thursday 18th—Sat up too late trying to knit—till I felt sleepy—couldn't sleep till nearly midnight—woke this morning wild with nervous head ache—couldn't rise till I took some toast & coffee—got up as Juliette had come to finish my dress—Went to bed again—pain grew worse Orson came in my room, at noon—found me distracted with my head—offered to administer to me—I told him I'd be glad to have him. He did so anointing my head with oil—I am now able to sit up & write, thank the Lord. Orson told me he had been to bro. Penrose & he would be pleased to take pay for News in my books, but proposed a cheeper way—would like me to write for the paper occasionally as I had ^sometimes^ written for Exponent, in defence of this work, or polygamy—and the News should go on as usual. I would be pleased to pay for it in that way, I told Orson, if I could get back my strength of body & mind to be capable of it. I feel still more that the Lord has remembered his handmaiden in the days of her affliction & that His promises will not fail—that my last days should be the best. My treasures are laid up in heaven, where, I've been told, that I should be enthroned in the presence of God, and also that here I “should be honored of God and by man,” and no power should stay the blessings pronounced upon my head by my dear father in my Patriarchal blessing, & at various times. But O, how weak & unworthy I feel, and dependent upon His arm to lead me and ^to^ sustain me in the midst of this dark world of sorrow and disappointment.

Friday 19th—Lillie came & made my fire this morning. I laid awake so much that I feel very poorly not able to sit up much. Orson is ^also^ very unwell from a cold. The wind has been blowing all night & is still. I felt better



Solomon "Sol" Farnham Kimball, in 1890; his first wife, Zula Pomeroy Kimball (left); and second wife, Caroline Fillerup Kimball (right). Helen Mar was probably closer to Sol than to any of her other siblings. From *The Life of David P. Kimball* (1918), courtesy of Special Collections and Archives, Merrill Library, Utah State University.



after noon ^we^ done a little knitting. Juliette came to finish my dress. I gave her one of my late pamphlets—told her I would pay her for her work. Orson came to me a few minutes ago & enquired what she was doing here so much. I informed him that she offered to make me a dress for nothing, but I should not let her as her needle was the only means she had of providing for herself & children. He said that was right, but there was need of our being economical as there were so many debts to pay—he'd just learned that pa had borrowed over \$2.00 of Carl's<sup>95</sup> portion to pay for the pipes—to bring water to our doors last Fall. He told me he wished I would go & talk with President Taylor. I told him I would be glad to do so as soon as I was able. He said he would commence New Years & pay me \$50 a month. If he does this he will be doing well. I think we'll get along but cant see exactly how—feel gloomy as there are other debts of his father's to be settled, & I feer that my calculations about Flod going to school will be frustrated. Bud has given her notice that their Dramatic Club<sup>96</sup> is to perform soon, & she can earn a little money on the stage. I gave her to understand that she must not go to rehearsals on the Lords day if the rest did, as I would not countenance it. Weather rainy and dreary. Flod gone to reheasal & Gen to Quire practice.

Saturday 20th—Another long ^and almost^ wakeful night— am sick for lack of sleep—head aching & nearly discouraged— My mind troubled on ^our^ present circumstances, and this ^has^ furnished food for reflection to keep me awake When taking my first nap, poor Lillie came to me crying & woke me, so I laid for hours thinking—have not suffered so for a great while, with an empty stomache—distressed me all night. I felt better after taking dinner with cup of tea—have finished R's mittens & knitting Toodle a pair—tired out & had to stop. Brother & Sister Dousenbery<sup>97</sup> came to night to Zina's. I told her she & Orson could take my room & let them have hers, & I could sleep up stairs with the girls. She disliked my leaving my bed, but I told her I could, & that was the best way O, if I could find sleep I would not care where I went. Lord grant me this blessing I pray.

Sunday 21st. Stormy day. I rested more last night than the previous— How much I thought of last winter when I occupied the upstairs and Horace was there with me so much. To day has been spent looking over my desk of papers & letters—casting some to the flames Orson spent some of the day in my parlor writing—read to me ^a scetch of^ Father Whitney's life, which he is writing for the Contributor its splendid<sup>98</sup> Joshua Whitney spent the evening here.

Monday 22d. Every thing is clothed in their snowy robes—beautiful to my eyes, but the weather is mild & the snow ^fast^ melting away I feel better, & have done some work & reading. Had to pay \$6.00 ^& 25 cts^ in cash for a load of coal which came to me, by mistake of Deck's—telling the man to take it to H.K. Whitney, instead of to Mary Whitney's, as he should have done. I sent \$2.00 by Flod to buy a cup & saucer for O.F. Wh.—Christmas gift, & bibs for Zine & Helen's baby. I gave one dollar & fifty cts to Flod to



get her a pair of corsets. I hear that Heber is very low—he is being tapt to day—<sup>99</sup> Also hear that bro. Abraham is not expected to live.<sup>100</sup>

Tuesday 23d I heard that Heber was very low—went to see him towards night found him better than reported, though he is in an awful condition—Phebe had not slept any the night previous—I took the News containing a sketch of Sol's letter to me.<sup>101</sup> Heber was pleased to hear it. and also to see me. I had spent the day in knitting mittens for Christmas gifts for boys

Wed. 24th. Heber was not tapt till to day. He stood it better than anticipated. Ive been working hard all day, & all the rest. Brother Wm<sup>102</sup> called at the door to see me—was on the way to Heber's to witness the operation.

Thur. 25. The merry Christmas is here, but pa is not—After arising the first salutation was little Racie, in his white night-garment, bringing me a beautiful gift from his mother—white embroidered shawl, with rich lace edging, for my shoulders—all her own handiwork, also a white silk handkerchief—which serves as a healing balm. The next was a lovely table spread from Florence which she put on the table in the parlour where I received Helen & George & baby—They presented me with a beautiful lamp for the parlor table, and Gennie had knit a moss mat to put it on. Ella came with a very nice white silk handkerchief for me—the most presents given me for years, at one ^time^ Orson gave Mary ^Whitney^ \$10.00 in gold, as a Christmas gift. I gave him a beautiful Coffee cup and saucer—china—Gave Z. a linen handkerchief, baby bib, & stuff for white apron All I could raise—^also^ gave my Helen apron and baby a bib. ^Gave^ Gen a set of silver plaited table spoons & tea spoons—sugar spoon and also knives & forks, which I bought of a Jew. I'm told that they are not good, but that is yet to be proven. I only paid \$5,00 for them any how. I gave Lillie 4 little tea spoons—pure silver, what remains of 6 given me by my mother many years ago—the other six she gave to my niece, Helen Vilate.<sup>103</sup> To Flod I gave a dollar & fifty cts to get her some ^corsets^. I gave Racie his red mittens, when he came to bring his mothers gifts, & he ran to her & said, “Arnt you glad now Mama you wont have to knit me any mittens.” She had told him that she'd have to do so—at the same time she knew I was doing it I gave Toodle & Fay theirs—all were tickled & ran home to show them—I had nothing else to give but my 2nd book on plural marriage. I gave one to Mary, ^one^ to her mother, one also to Ell and Em. and one to George & one to Helen—of the ones that I had bound—also prepared a couple to send Caroline ^Kimball^ and to Tom's wife.<sup>104</sup> We had a turkey & other good things for dinner, but I had hard work to eat as I relished nothing till evening, felt hungry & ate bread & milk and piece of mince with a relish. We passed a pleasant but quiet Christmas. There were packages of candy sent from Coop to both houses, & Chickens & beef from the Tithing Office, and the children received more presents than they ever did before—The widow & fatherless were remembered and those who were sick & in indigent circumstances, in the different Wards were provided with the necessities & comforts of life. I

had a dream, I thought our enemies had gathered together & began firing upon the houses of the Saints. Myself & family had sought refuge inside of beds laid on the floor. After the first attack was over ^we arose and^ Mary Kimball<sup>105</sup> came in to bid us good bye—tried to persuade me ^& children^ to go with her, over on the side of the ones who were fighting us & were bound to wipe us out she said. But I replied “No Mary, you are doing the very thing that I dreamed you did years ago—leaving us & going on the enemies side and you are now fulfilling it.” This was true. I dreamed the same thing two or three different times and felt sad over it. Mary is a good hearted woman, but has lost all the light that she ever had of the gospel and takes no ^daily^ paper but the dirty lying Tribune.

Sunday 28th. I was taken very sick—awful griping towards Friday morning—having to get out of bed in the cold—being alone, I took a severe chill, & it lasted for hours—then fever came on and I was very sick all day and night, though the fever went off at night, but I was in pain from my head down to my feet. Gennie gave my feet a hot bath & I took some pills—which operated before morning—Flod staid with me and kept a fire. She could not sleep though till near morning. Orson nor Zina knew how I was till evening when learning they came in—O. was so taken up with writing he never thought any thing of my absence from the dinner table—he had enquired for me at breakfast & supposed, he said, that I was tired & had not got up—Z. had been gone all day. Mary nor any one down there knew that I was sick till they heard of it at eve ^after^ which she came in to see me. I had foolishly eaten a piece of mince pie—that being the only thing ^to which^ I could lay my first attack Yesterday I was so I dressed, but spent a sick day went into the dining room & sat there while mine was cleaned—the door was on the swing, so I took cold in my ^head and^ neck, & last night got up and put a wet cloth & flannel around it—felt almost ready to give up, that I should not get well, as my cough has ^been^ incessant & all together calculated to discourage me. E.B. Wells called at our gate & asked to see me; but being informed, by Z. that I was sick, sent word that I was invited to Sister S. M. Kimball's<sup>106</sup> to a surprise Monday eve—dont know as I'll dare to go out—wish I might though. I am much better with the exception of coughing, than I expected to be last night. I had two peculiar dreams last night—signifying trouble & sickness. I thought Mary Whitney and myself were living near each other but not where we do now. She was down in the basement of her house and was confined with a babe. My house was up on a little eminence, east of hers. I was in great trouble of my own, as well as anxiety on her account. Water had began running into my house from some quarter—seemed like from the south ^and I could see my carpets rising on the water^ but in the midst of it I ran to see how Mary was getting along—found her around doing her work—the 2nd day ^after^ the birth of her babe having to go up & down the stairs, and this troubled me so I told her it would not do, she would

surely be sick again, but she said there was no other way. I could do nothing—had to go back to see to my things that were being flooded. The 2nd day my carpets & all was covered—people had gathered around looking on. I had come to the conclusion that I would have to leave my house & was just in the act of pulling up ^the corners of^ my front room carpet, when Robbert Burton,<sup>107</sup> who was standing with his wife (Maria) looking on, stepped up to me & said I need not do it, explaining ^that they had^ discovered in some way, that the water wouldn't rise any higher, & it would now go down. Toward morning I dreamed of being out to Bingham ^or some ming place^ with quite a crowd of people. I was younger, and was short and fatt—my hair long and more heavy than Florence's. My lower limbs were chubbie, like Em Pyper's ^this I noticed as^ I was just rising in the morning, & was dressing my feet and tried afterwards to fix my hair—had had some difficulty in getting the room cleared of men, who were coming & going, long enough to give me the chance to rise & dress. I had attracted some little attention, while there, from ^some of^ the male portion—rich miners, etc., and after making my toilet, one came up & placed several pieces of gold coin (of various sizes & shapes) in my hand, as a token of his admiration. At first I thought nothing, but in a second I thought differently And turned around, facing him, & informed him in an indignant tone, that I was a married woman, and my husband was in Salt Lake. The words were hardly out of my mouth, before the gold was out of my hand—he grasped it about like a cat would a mouse, and left me standing—peculiar dream but most of it has gone from me—the same as has the other dream—two in one night—The first one I related to the dinner table. Orson thought it signified good, in our financial matters, so do I, and that Robert Burton ^being^ active in bringing me the news shows the source from whence relief will come at the darkest hour. After undressing my feet last night I discovered a sore place, nearly in the hollow of my left foot, I hit it as I got into bed & it was very sore and painful. I expected to find a pimple or fester, when looking at it in the morning, but not a sign of any thing could I discover—still the the spot is painful to the touch. What it can be I cant imagine.

Monday 29th. Felt sick this morning—cough worse through the night—couldn't sleep only by snatches—late before I closed my eyes—was taken with awful distress in my right breast—up into my throat—caused by wind—got up and fixed soda in water, which gave relief—I had to go back to bed before eating ^breakfast^—head was bad—had tea brought & my coffee taken away, & every thing, but bread & a little sauce. My head felt relieved by the tea. It is now snowing. I've given up going to Sister Kimball's to night. Near noon I was taken with slight chills, followed by fever—made me feel very sick all night with this wearing cough, being very discouraging. My Helen came up with baby, through the snow, to see me—thought I must be worse, she said.

Tuesday 30th. Have not got rid of head ache ^yet^—have been in bed much of the day. We were cheered with a ^good long^ letter from our Charley, this afternoon. He's now in St. David, where he expects to spend the winter. He thinks there are good prospects before him, & he'll be able to assist us some—had not heard of his pa's death, but Dolf has received one written later, informing him that he'd head the sad news, and what a shock it was to him. I began feeling better toward evening. Wrote a P.C. to Sister Snell<sup>108</sup> of Spanish Fork, Bp's wife, apologizing for keeping her Album so long. Gen. had written to Charly before his letter came, and added more to it. I mailed two books of mine, (on Plural Marriage) & sent them to day, to Caroline Kimball & to Tom's wife, as a New Years token of remembrance. Last night, when taking my first nap, I had an awful struggle with a woman. (there seemed to be a man near by.) She was trying to convince me that I could not get out from under her power—that I had given myself to the powers of darkness, and they now claimed me. I thought it something like witchcraft, and wondered in my mind, while the contest was going on between us, if I had done any—such thing, and given them any claims upon me, but I never yealded an inch to her. I fought till I conquered, and the coast was cleared, when I thought, Well, if I had given way to that doubt, and yealded to her instead of struggling on, she would have had me. The place seemed to be in a forest.<sup>109</sup> This is another good omen for me—the Lord heard my prayer last night, and these dreams ^are^ to encourage and increase my faith, which is not all that I desire it to be, or I might be healed I think.

Wednesday 31st. Feel stronger to day though my lungs are sore from coughing. This is the last day in 1884. I commenced an article for the Deseret News, in response to Brother Penrose's invitation.

1885

## Oh! How I Feel My Loss—My Widowhood

*With Horace's death on November 22, 1884, Helen's widowhood has begun. After experiencing the shock of not being able to care for her husband any longer ("now there was nothing for me to do," she writes in despair), she was further brought face to face with a painful reality when Orson asked her how she planned to survive financially—"what we expected to do for a livelihood." Helen still had four children living with her (counting Charley, who would soon return home). Not surprisingly, in the days following Horace's death, Helen endured bouts of depression and deathly spells, which continued into the new year as she brooded about the burdens of taxes and debt. Early in the year, Helen finds that Horace was substantially in debt to the church, another financial shock for the new widow, but in September she begins to receive a widow's allowance from the church.*

*The year 1885 would see the efforts of her family and friends to cheer her (as in the January 24 "surprise" organized for her; and possibly also in the frequent assignments from Emmeline Wells to travel and speak to Relief Societies throughout Utah), the appearance of a mysterious prospective wife of Horace, the death of a younger brother she had helped raise in Nauvoo, and the visit of a colorful spiritualist cousin, Anna Kimball.*

*A church soiree honoring John Nicholson before he serves time in the state pen as a cohab gives us the broader historical context of Helen's journals. The federal government is applying ever-increasing legal pressure on Mormon polygamy and the Mormon political kingdom. The Latter-day Saints remain defiant, but non-Mormons in Utah are gaining political power.*

Thursday Jan 1st 1885.<sup>1</sup> I've sat alone nearly all day writing a letter to my Charley and reading. Orson ^& wife^ went fast meeting before I was up. Mary K. came ^in to^ me toward night. ^also^ Sister Cravath<sup>2</sup> and Orson and wife, and little Racie—then Mary W. came in. My head was aching from using my eyes so steadily all day but I could not sit idle when alone. I bandaged my head with wet cloth & flannel. It gave relief, & I

wrote till late in the evening on my article for the News. Every one is gone but Lillie, Racie and myself. Zina Wood<sup>3</sup> is up here & is gone to Sheldons with Gennie. I wonder how long I'll have to stay home

Friday 2nd. I slept but little last night—my right arm ached from writing, & I was wakeful—I've written too much to day for my good—felt exausted before night—my coughh tearing, & feel sick. George Bourne called in the eve—We received another letter from Charley to day He intends sending me some money when he gets it. received a registered letter from Joseph Kimball<sup>4</sup> with \$5.00 in Green-backs and one in stamps—the proceeds of the books he took to Meadowville<sup>5</sup>—Told me Sister Lindsey<sup>6</sup>—President of R.S. of that Stake, sold them, & said she would sell more—So I done up 2 doz. & 8—directing them to Paris, Bear Lake Idaho (this being his address) & sent them to E.B. Well's to forward to her when opportunity presents—

Saturday 3rd. Spent most of it in trying to write & ^to^ copy my article—felt so weak, had to lay down some—cough has made my back weak. Went into kitchen to day, for the first time since Christmass—snowing a little. There was young company in the parlor this evening, & while sitting talking the Stove fell, frightening us terribly. Hen. Dinwoody & another gentleman caught it up—using the young man's over coat for the purpose, and saved a fire. Some ^fancy^ parts of the stove was broken & one door, otherwise it is all right. They found ^one nub to^ a screw, that fastened one ^of the^ hind legs was gone and it had been working loose gradually, & fell with no one near it.

Sunday 4th. Gen had invited company & has spent this day cooking and preparing a feast, which is a great source of sorrow to me, & to hear laughing and nonsense indulged in, is greivous to me for these things drive away the good spirit. Orson is down on these things, & associating with outsiders. I pray the Lord to open Gennie's eyes that she may see the need of withdrawing from the society of unbelievers & seeking the truth and to please God. This is the only safe ^course^.<sup>7</sup>

Monday 5th. I slept good when I got to sleep—dreamed a good dream this morning about myself—Gennie & ^my^ household—have been at work ^all day^ altering my new black dress, was terribly fatigued over it. The girls have washed & gone to Helen's to spend the evening Orson has gone to bless Emma Pyper's baby,<sup>8</sup> & Zina with him I'm all the one<sup>9</sup> in the house. Phebe K. came down last evening & stayed a while. Heber is still lingering.

Tuesday 6th. Helen and Lillie, with baby came up & spent the day. George ate dinner here—also Heber Wells,<sup>10</sup> who came with Orson. I've been working at Helen's coat, am feeling stronger as I put a plaster on my weak back, last night. Received a good letter from Br. Abe. He has had a wonderful manifestation—had dropt medicine & ^is^ being healed by the power of faith, in a peculiar manner—gaining every day he says.

Saturday 01th Cloudy and mild—rained some I've done little but write—feel very unwell ^cough bad last night^ Have received a registered letter from Mr Russell<sup>11</sup> ^of Ala.^ with stamps for my last book. The one I

sent him was never received. Got a good letter from Mary E. Kimball, in Logan working in the Temple. Sister A. Frink was here yesterday & Lucy Kimball came to day & spent a little time. Orson gave me the ^rest of the^ money due me for this month. Mailed book to Mr Russel to day.

I had an awful struggle in my sleep, with a man who, I felt, had insulted me by his familiarity. I caught a gun, & Horace, who was there, and an another ^man took guns^ & tried to fire at this man, but ^they^ wouldn't go off. I pointed mine into his face, & had the same trouble. Some person told me to pull the trigger. I did so and fired, shooting him through the face. The shot appeared fatal for a moment, when he revived and took from his neck a tie, which he threw at me, or to my feet, when it began to show symptoms of life like, a serpent. I took my large knife, or it was more like a sword and cut it into several pieces, & there was filth ran out on the floor. This trick of the man gave me to understand that he was ^a wizard and^ in league with the powers of darkness, being determined to hold me in subjection to it. But I was quite as determined on my part, and fought like a tiger till I awoke. He was fleshy, ^with^ good features, and well dressed but a devil incarnate. I thought ^in my dream^, after firing the gun, that I'd shown pretty good nerve for one that had never before fired off a gun or a pistol.

Sunday 11th. Orson looked over my article, to the News, to day, giving me encouragement. I read sermons & the news—then copied my piece This has been a very quiet day—has rained some & dreary without, but peace and comfort within. Thank the Lord.

Monday 12th. Florence commenced again this morning, to ^attend the^ Deseret University.<sup>12</sup> I have got to pay \$3.00 for the term that she missed, and so has Mary the same for Lucy.<sup>13</sup> Received a letter from my boy (Charley), to day saying he would come home in the summer. So may it be is my desire.

Tuesday 13th. Very cold last night, laid cold toward morning. Sister Mary Crowther came to see me. I gave her some old clothes, which she wanted for her poor grandchildren. Wrote a P.C. this evening, to David Candleland<sup>14</sup> of Chester, Utah. Abram Cannon sent for two hundred copies of my books to sell.

Wednesday 14th. Gave Orson my copy—he took it to Br Nickleson at the News office. Sister Crismon<sup>15</sup> came to see Zina, who, being gone, she came in & stopt with me for some time.

Thursday 15th. I had to pay \$6.00 for a load of Coal to day. Went down to Mary's with my sewing, I was tired out very soon, & had to come back to my quiet room. My cough is very much better. Lillie came into my room this morning and I attended prayers with her. Our enemies ^in Idaho^ are trying to pass a still more oppressive law, to make us denie our religion, or we shall have no rights to vote or hold office.<sup>16</sup> These things are necessary to prove who are the Saints and who are not—let it come.

Friday 16th. Juliette came & spent the after noon with me. My article came out in this evenings News<sup>17</sup>—So much toward paying for that paper.

Saturday 17th. Got up & made my fire to save Lillie the trouble—Wrote a letter to cousin Libbie—and finished my flannel garment.<sup>18</sup> Counted up the amount of money spent out of one months rent ^& board^ commencing Dec. 22. Orson ^having^ advanced \$20—found I'd got \$01 left for the two weeks coming in Jan.

Sunday 18th. Built fire in my room, dressed & went in Dining room—found it rather cold and breakfast not ready—took cold, I found at evening as my cough returned—Had to go out to draw me water to drink, no one being at home, took ^a^ chill lasting some time, then fever—had the 2nd chill before I went to sleep—head paining me—then to cap the rest, those deathly spells came on.

Monday 19th. found me sick enough having those spells harder than they were in the night. How discouraging to be sick so much. Sister Arelia Rogers<sup>19</sup> came Sunday to ^bring an^ invitation to attend Ladies Conference next Friday at Centerville with Sister Zina Young. Whether I could go or not, I told her, was uncertain.

Tuesday 20th. Had no bad spells through the night, but felt very feeble, & no appetite to eat—Wrote a line to E.B. Wells, to invite some one to go to Centerville in my place. Sister Mary Ellen Kimball came to see me. She brought ^me^ \$8.70 cts from Margaret Young,<sup>20</sup> who sold books for me at Logan, keeping a portion for her trouble—having sold a good many for me. I wrote part of a sheet to Bro. Sol ^in^ the forenoon. Afternoon had those spells, prostrating me on the bed —

Wednesday 21st. I had to go to bed at dark, ^had a bad night—^ I never slept till nearly morning—one nap, & awoke early, trouble of mind, and ^I had^ a very sick day, having faint spells ^and no^ appetite. Helen & Alice Calder<sup>21</sup> came in a cutter,<sup>22</sup> surprised to find me in bed sick. Lillie started for Helen's to day.

Thursday 22nd. Was worse—couldn't sit up at all Mother Cravath came in to see me. I took cold in the night—my face—left side, & head, pained me, attended by fever, Orson came ^in^ at evening—felt drooping in spirits, I offered him my room to do his writing in—telling him I would take the parlor for bed room this winter to accomidate him.

Friday 23d. Was much better than I had hoped for. Helen & Lillie came early & spent the day. Helen & George went to a ball on this block at evening, in Emily Clawson's<sup>23</sup> house—left baby for Flod to take care of, but she knowing little about it. I had ~~the~~ fire put in my parlor, next to my room, so I would be near to help. Brother Lee—from Tuille,<sup>24</sup> came in & spent the evening. I took baby as she cried ^after which^ Mary Whitney came & took it till it went to sleep. H. hated to leave it, but I wanted her to as she ^had^ gone out to no parties for a great while to enjoy herself. She is a dear sweet mother and wife. I surprised myself, I was so much better in body, still my eyes & face pained me badly.



Friday 24th. Slept but little last night but am no worse. Helen slept with me, & George on the lounge in parlor. She went home early, and Flod cleaned my rooms nicely. After noon, Lucy W. Kimball came to see me I felt so languid she advised me to lay down I did so, & Mary Ellen Kimball came in & brought me some nourishing things. I asked her to take off her things, & she did so. I never suspected any thing—was very pleased to have company, I told them, though I was feeling so languid. Toward evening Sister Marinda Hyde & Sister Taylor<sup>25</sup> came in ^to see me^, I supposed, because they'd heard of my being sick. But Sister Hyde said she expected they'd come rather early, which let the "Cat out of the bag" I thought I'd better change my dress, ~~and~~ with the surprise it affected quite a change in my feelings, so I felt quite electrified.

23 of my beloved sisters came, loaded down with good things, & with hearts filled with blessings & good cheer for me. Many prophecies were given that I should get well & again visit my sisters & attend meetings ^and use my pen^ etc., as I had done. Testimonies were given of the good I had already accomplished with my voice and pen. Before the meeting began we<sup>26</sup> ^had some songs and^ whistling ^by Orson^ accompanied by the organ. Then went into the Dining room & sat down to a sumptuous repast. I took Sister Hyde with me and the rest followed. Orson was the only gentleman, & it had been planned for me to sit at the head of the table with him, but I feared taking cold the room being so much cooler, but ^I took the second chair by the stove, and^ all went off well. The girls had known the whole ^affair^ for a week or more, and hadn't let out a hint. They ^the sisters^ ^had been planning this to come off a week ^ago, also the Thursday^ previous, Gen had kept Em Well's posted concerning my state of health. They happened to hit upon the very best time as I couldn't have enjoyed it before. Brother Godard<sup>27</sup> came after & took supper with the 2nd table. Bro. Heber Grant came for his mothe<sup>28</sup> and both brethren were invited to speak, then ^We closed by singing the Doxology.^ Sisters Woodruff and Horn carried on the meeting while they staid, then left it in the hands of sister Bathsheba Smith.<sup>29</sup> Sister King addressed some affectionate lines to me—said the spirit moved her to write after she'd retired the night before. And she arose in the cold ^and^ wrote. I told her I accepted it as inspiration more so as it came in the stilly night—the hours when the mind is most clear and fruitful.

Sunday 25th. I've read the papers that I missed while sick—nothing of note has transpired.

Monday 26th. Cold night—Wm H. Kimball called this morning—told me Heber was failing fast—vomits blood—can eat nothing. Could not bear company to day—was trying to attend to some busines, so I concluded not to try to go to see him, as I feel hardly able to walk there. Clouded up again, looks like snow. Juliette C. came & spent a while. After dark received a Telegram from my dear Charley that he'd be home tomorrow. We feel as though the house would hardly hold us. He was at Humbolt, Nev. I forgot

to mention my Bro. Andrew K. who ^came^ Sunday to bid me good bye—going on a mission among the Lamanites.<sup>30</sup>

Tuesday 27th Slept pretty well—dreamed of Charley also of seeking, by faith to see Joseph—the Prophet.<sup>31</sup> whom I knew was present—only needed faith to see him, which I exercised till I saw his left hand and part of his body. I grasped his hand in mine, & said “This is his hand.” I knew it from recollection—his hand being plump and fair. I could not remember much when I awoke. Another scene was connected with this. I had swallowed, as food, a great quantity of fine Cambrie needles till my throat was ^pricked and^ choaked with them, and I had to work to get my throat cleared of them—threwed up enough so that I felt relieved. I interpret this—that I shall become so full, that I’ll be forced to give utterance to obtain relief.<sup>32</sup> ~~that some be compelled to give vent in words.~~<sup>33</sup>

When meeting Orson, at breakfast, he said I looked like another person, meaning that the news of Charly coming had electrified me. I forgot to mention a call from Em. Evans. She came to see me and had some trouble in finding me. I saw her, but supposing her to be some stranger, most likely an Agent, I took no pains, beside ^I^ feared to stand in the door, & let her go out the gate. But pretty quick Lillie came ^to^ my room with her. ^She had enquired for me at Mary’s^ She was determined to see me it having been over 20 years since we’d met. She desires to cling to Horace—Said her brothers had always told her she ought to have been his wife. I’ve heard that she had acted in a way to forfeit her right to ones charity. But I told her if she was sincere she could be seeled to Horace. She said she was, but this is yet to be proven. I gave her one of my books on plural marriage.<sup>34</sup>

This morning train brought Charley safe to our arms. He looks so well & happy to get among us once more, and we are all happy. Flod, instead of sending word to Helen & Gen to come up, went herself, instead of to school, as she’d learned that the train came in the morning instead of at twelve. We had a happy reunion—At evening Charley brought his cousin Geenie<sup>35</sup> & Miss Tingie, whom he met in the street, home with him, & we had some music & singing by him & the girls, then Orson sang a number of songs—all serving to make us happy. My heart is cheered to have the children together with me once more.

Wednesday 28th. Lillie has gone home with Helen to stay. I received a call from Mrs Dr Barney<sup>36</sup> with a young gentleman, who lodges in her house. She thinks he’ll become a Latter day Saint. I gave each a book on Plural Marriage. He seemed favorably impressed towards the people who had built up these waste places I sat in the kitchen till 9 o’clock. just as I was going to retire Orson came into ^my room^ We talked till about eleven o’clock—first upon our pecuniary affairs, then on heavenly matters, which were more agreeable to both of us.

Thursday 29th. This day I’ve spent sewing. Charley is not feeling well, said he lost his appetite on the coast.<sup>37</sup> I fear this climate will affect his

health—being so much colder in this quarter. Orson's wife gave birth to a daughter<sup>38</sup> at 30 minutes to 9 this evening—took chloraform, & had a splendid time—Dr. Shipp<sup>39</sup> waited on her. The babe is beautiful—plump and fair. Racie ^is^ tickled with a little sister, which he has been praying for, for some time back.

Friday 30th. I've made my own fire two mornings past, Lillie being gone. The weather is milder. This morning I ate breakfast with a relish for the first time. Lucy W. Kimball is Zina's nurse. She is feeling splendid to day.

Saturday 31st. Maggie Doosenbury came to day. Zine stands noise splendid—better than I expected. I've written up historicle sketches—today for Ex. Charley feels quite unwell—worries me for fear he may be sick. Flod is not well. The girls were out late last night ^with^ company down to Helen's. Lucy stops with me to night.

Sunday, Dec. [Feb] 1st. Spent ^part of^ this day reading the News and other things of interest. Went to see Heber—he was pleased to see me—found him better than I could have expected, but he looks like death. Wm was stopping with him I took dinner at Mary W.'s; I called in there on my way home. In the evening I wrote more history—Lucy is to stop with me to night. My out to day, was my first since the 9th of November, except once ^a week or two ago, when^ I went down to Mary Whitney's & spent a half hour, which tired me completely out. A long time to be shut up in the house.

Monday 2nd. Emmaline Wells called to see me—found me writing—only stopped a few minutes. Has Bell's children in her charge, she being gone with Seers on the "underground" railroad to parts unknown.<sup>40</sup> President Taylor has retired, after ^giving^ a warm sermon on Sunday.<sup>41</sup>

Tuesday 3d. I still make my own fire—thankful to be able. Wrote considerable today—head bad yesterday & to day, from too close writing. Felt lonesome at evening, & wishing my childrens company, built the fire in parlor, and invited them in. Charly had a friend call on him, who sang a song. Charley & Florence also sang He is feeling better for a day or two past, but is anxious to get to work at something.

Wednesday 4th. In trouble again over pecuniary matters. Retrenchment is the tune. I have swallowed all the needles that I can hold, till I'm pricked to the core in ^fulfillment of my dream^. I went to see Bp Preston<sup>42</sup> this afternoon about getting work for Charley—told him a few things concerning the present condition ^of my son Orson also^ of Horace's family, & that I thought it would be no more than right for them to be assisted by the church ^at least^ till they got out of debt, after the years that he had labored for others & worn himself out. He ^the Bp^ thought the same, & offered to assist me, if I would accept it, and promised to look out for a job, or situation for Charley. I didn't accept the order offered me—feeling delicate in so doing. I went from there to Exponent Off. for my papers—got them, and had a little visit with Em—returned & called at the T.O. where I met Joseph

Kingsbury—learned something from him, that surprized me concerning the Whitney estate. Though \$5.00 is to go to pay ^Horaces^ indebtedness to the Church he said Bp Preston had told him that he would see that it was made up to us, and we should not be the losers I returned home & sought relief in prayer and shed a few tears, which relieved me somewhat. Lucy came in to my room & spent the evening.

Thursday 5th. Spent almost a sleepless night—sleep would not come to my relief, till hours of prayer & struggling had passed. I arose late with head ache.—Wrote some of my feelings on paper. I hear that Heber is fast failing. David<sup>43</sup> told me I would be the next one to ^go after^ Heber. I presume I shall be glad to go when the time comes.

Friday 6th. I slept but little, & that in the latter part of the night, & awoke before daylight—felt broken hearted, but not discouraged, as yet Mary W. came in last evening. She thinks me foolish to worry, if she dont, with all her little children. Said she felt no concern but ^what^ she'd get along someway—Neither should I if I wasn't harassed by others. I sent Charley to Bp Preston for the \$10.00 order he offered me yesterday<sup>44</sup>—\$50.00 dont cover ^my^ expenses for the house—

Saturday 7th. I had only a tolerable night—laid awake hours—Last evening Orson invited me to hear the babe blessed—Bro. Nickleson<sup>45</sup> was mouth—refreshments were passed, by Lucy.<sup>46</sup> Cake & Lemonade. Baby is named Emily for Zina's mother. I've never scarcely given way to weeping as I did last night and to day. I cried aloud, & besought the Lord to take cognisance of my ^sorrows and^ interceedings, & take off the weight from my shoulders that did not belong to me, and show me my own shortcomings, that I might have charity for the ones who wound me. Charly came into my room ^this afternoon^ & we had a good talk—He says he feels as though he did not want to mix again with the world & its follies—desires to go forth & preach the gospel—this being the high of his ambition—This does my soul good. Would that there were more of his way of thinking.

Sunday 8th. Spent a tolerable night a portion of it in prayer, to know the Lord's will concerning myself & family & what course to take to please Him. My eyes are a fountain of tears. I fasted to day—Gennie brought me coffee & food at 12 o'clock, which I partook of—but intended to fast till 4—the usual hour for Sunday's dinner. Lucy came in with a plate of sweet meats, sent me by Zine We had quite a talk on various things—Heber died this morning, at 11 o'clock. I almost felt home sick to go with the same escort that took him to father, mother, and others who would welcome me there, where no sorrow can enter.<sup>47</sup>

Orson came into my parlor after we'd taken dinner, and we had a good talk. He was humble as a little child—told me how sad he felt to see me bowed down in sorrow, etc, etc, and many other things he said that took a weight from off my shoulders, & made my heart lighter—Though the Lord

had already shown ^me^ that my prayers & offerings had been accepted & that He approved of my acts, and that as long as I did right I would rise triumphant over every power that sought to discomfort, & such—^unless a change took place^ would yet be left friendless, instead of me, which brought a feeling of charity toward one whom I've ^since learned^ has acknowledged herself in the fault to other parties, but not to me ^She^ could give no reasons for coldness & ill treatment towards ^me^ Said I was innocent of any provocation against her—which is a big step towards the right one.<sup>48</sup>

Monday 9th. Spent this day looking over letters & papers. Charly has been notified that he can go to work at the T.O. tomorrow. We both felt thankful that the way had opened for him.

Tuesday 10th. Snowing this morning. My son, O.F., assisted me up the hill, to attend Heber's funeral—the walking very slippery. Had an interesting meeting—Angus Cannon spoke—the music and singing, under Bud Whitney's direction was grand and touching. The house ^was^ crowded—Phebe & family take his loss to heart, very much. Wm took ^the^ charge & manag^m^ent of affairs, in filling carriages etc. ^He^ met me at the door, and seated me, at his side, also took me to the grave with ^his wife^ Martha K. and Vera Kimball. The funeral proceedings were directed by the Ward Bp. O.F. Whitney.—Received \$5.00 & 60 ^cts^—from Ogden, for books. In the evening, commenced a letter to Cadie Kimball.

Wednesday 11th. Snowing terribly—Have done some writing & reading to day—Charley is nearly sick—work too hard—his feet wet, and back, & his whole body sore and lame. I rubbed him with Pond's Extract before he retired to bed—said he never slept all last night—he was too tired and lame, but he'd rather work hard than be idle—

Thursday 12th. This day spent copying from Horace's journal, at "Winter Quarters"—my arm & shoulder painful, from writing—caused by the great amount of writing ^previously^ done from time to time with pencil, etc. Have had to give up & lay down awhile, last evening, & this—being completely used up—Am so anxious to accomplish what I have on my mind to do, before I pass over to "the other side."

Friday 13th. Wrote half the day, & found my strength gone.—concluded that I must quit & go away, or I'll be sick in bed—head aches & my back lame—This day I left & went to Exponent Off. staid there a while, & the snow began falling—went & took Street Car & rode to Helen's.—astonished her & Lil—to see me in a snow storm. Found them well.

Saturday 14th. I helped make Helen's baby a dress—took another cold, & coughing again Helen would not hear of my going home, so staid all night with Lill—She seems happy—Helen says she could not do without her.

Sunday 15th. found me & Helen feeling poorly—She, tired out, & has taken cold—Baby dressed in short clothes for the first time today. I got George to speak for a carriage to bring me home at evening Found Gennie sick up stairs—Went & had her come down into my room—Was very sick at

the stomach vomited twice ^high fever—^ made mustard poultices for her side, as she had pleurisy.—Orson came & administered to her, at bed time.

Monday 16th. Gen. has slept pretty good the latter part of the night.—thinks the anointing & faith done her the most good—I slept some—felt tolerable till my cough, & doing too much work has made my ^lungs &^ body ache, & my back is very bad—Gen has been raising blood, & is still sick at her stomach. We sent for Bro. Josh to go for Dr. Russell<sup>49</sup>—has been & found him—He said the things I had done were the best, & her cold was pretty well broken up.—told me to give her a vapor bath & she'd be all right. I did so, & she went to bed & sweat thoroughly—when I rubbed her body with alcohol & dressed her & fixed her in bed again.

Tuesday 17th. This has been another hard day—Gen has been better and then worse ^This morning Dr thought her getting along well^—Josh went to Drug Store & got Belladonna<sup>50</sup> Plasters for her side, as she was in awful pain. She thought they gave her no relief, & consented to having another poultice of mustard. Was somewhat relieved, still, the pain is there—I have Lumbago—my back very painful, & my cough troublesome. I received a long letter from brother Sol, & wife, Sunday—He is coming up to April Conference, he says. Flod is staying out of School to day, to wash—^has^ had a hard day of it—Gen so much worse at evening sent for Orson to administer to her. He was out till late—Came in after returning home—anoointed & prayed for her.—

Wednesday 18th. We've spent another bad night—with very little sleep. I'm feeling the loss terribly.—Gen was eazier through the night, but nervous & wakeful. still has high fever. Dr came ^to day^ and used Resussitator ^and then prayed for her^ which brought relief. He now says Lung fever is what ails her—what I thought Monday, from her symptoms—raising blood.

Thursday 19th. Gen. felt so faint this morning had to have the door opened, for breath of air—She took Laudnum last night, & we slept pretty good—her cough ^is^ bad—sent ^this morning^ & got her some medicine like pa's, for her cough—My own is still troublesome, & I felt very languid when rising from my bed—wanted more sleep. Charley brought me \$9.00 & 35 cents in orders on T.O. He's received \$10.00, for 5 days work—Got 65 cents in cash. Helen came up to see Gen—She has been sick ever since I was there, & looks like it.

Friday 20th. I slept more last night than I have ^any^ night this week, but my head commenced aching before morning, & has been awful all day. Gen said some peculiar things through the night—At intervals she spoke to me of what she was doing. She was recording the names of those who were judged ^as^ worthy of salvation. Some were left out—being unworthy. Some on both sides were familiar names, and others were strange, but were made acquainted. She told me that most of her friends were among the good—Some with whom she had been associated were cast out, “but” said she, “I

dont feel now as I did ^about them—^ I can understand things better.” Her feelings had undergone a great change and she said to me “You know ma, that I told you I believed I should die, but I shant, for the resurection is here, & we shant any of us die—The Melinium is right upon us.—“Aint it nice Ma,” she repeated ^this^ a number of ~~of~~ times, & seemed to be so animated at the sight and prospects before her—Once, she said, “I aint hardly any tired though I’ve done so much writing.” At another time she said she was so tired & turned over to rest, but continued on through the night, and in the mean time, she’d help herself to drink & to cough medicine from a small bottle on the stand by the bed, and nothing seemed to break the vision—asleep or awake—She said she saw her pa and ma, but at another time she says, I haven’t seen Lucy nor Mary yet”—meaning her father’s wives—only one of which she ever saw, as Lucy died years before Gennie was born. Towards morning she turned over & put her ^arm^ over me, saying, “Oh! I’m so tired. I’m going to try now to go to sleep.” She’d been had at work ^all the time^ recording the names of the ones who were accepted of the Father When the feevor left her in the forenoon she was quite prostrated and didnt wish to be propt up, as she had done all the day before—After 12 o’clock she fell into a heavy sleep—making a groaning sound at evry breath. When called to dinner I refused to leave her—but Flod offering to stay I went, and when about done eating she called me to come, as Gen. wanted me, but couldn’t tell the thing she wanted. When I got there, another person was holding her up, but her head lopped over, & she had no power to open her eyes, which were only partly closed—nor to speak, and looked as though she was dying. I sent for Orson to come in & administer to her. He did so, with Charly & myself uniting our faith—which was considerably weakened to see her (to all appearance) in the grasp of death I felt that I couldn’t give her up, & kept my hands to her head, ^praying silently^ two or more minutes after we had pronounced amen. All of a sudden she opened her eyes, & wondered if she was dying—She afterwards said—seeing several persons around her bed caused her to think so. Orson came towards night with Brother Nickleson and ^they^ again anointed & prayed for her.

Saturday 21st. Lucy W. Kimball stayed with Gen. last night, & I layed on the parlor lounge—had little sleep—Gen and Lucy had hardly a wink of sleep. Gen was so nervous and wakeful—Wants me to stay with her after this. She sees no company to day, by her request.—Has slept considerable. The Dr used the Resussitator again, by her request. I’ve cleaned my room for Sunday my back is bad, and Flod has more to do than she is able, Lucy helps her all she can, & is to stay with me a week—till Gen is better. I have to let the outside door stand open to give Gennie fresh air, just as I was, when sick with Lung fever—in February, some fifteen years ago, & was given up to die—Gennies suffering has been slight—compared with mine with pleurisy on both sides, or Lung feever in its worst form—I



Sunday 22nd. Gen is ~~some~~ better, though very languid & loth to talk—George, Helen Lillie, & baby came up to day. Lillie burst out crying when she saw Gennie looking so sick—She was pleased to see them particularly the baby. Her nerves are in a frightful state & cough troublesome My own is also bad, & likely to be while I have to expose myself both night and day. Dr Russel told me to give Gen some Rhubarb & Magnesim—which I did, but it not being likely to move her bowels I gave her an injection<sup>51</sup> of water which assisted her—so there was a good operation & I felt thankful as she'll ^no doubt be^ better

Monday 23rd. Gen. better, though very weak I suffer with the pain across my back & hips and from my cough—Gen's cough is also bad. She felt Rhumatic pains across her stomach after noon & I sent for the Dr. I asked him what ailed me & what to do. He said Kidney complaint, and he would operate on me tomorrow—told me to take Sweet ^Spirit of^ Nitre.<sup>52</sup> Gennie also takes it In the morning I felt very low spirited, and when I knelt to pray, before retiring, Gen asked me to pray aloud—I did so, and was so affected that, some of the time, I could hardly go on with my prayer—

Tuesday 24th. Did not sleep till late—Gen is so much better. She told me in the morning ^that^ she was nearly starved. I got her some toast & Coffee, which she soon made way with—I felt so faint I could hardly speak—till I got some too—She has been up—her bowels moved, and ^has^ sat in the big chair a short time, and is now on the bed asleep. I feel somewhat low spirited.

Wednesday 25th. Had a good night—first one that I've not got up three or four times Gen slept well and ate more than she has before—feels much better—so do I. In the after noon Lucy<sup>53</sup> asked if I did not want to walk with her, the day is so lovely—I asked Gen if I could—She said “certainly you can.” We first went to call at E.R. Snow's<sup>54</sup>—from there went to Ex. office—called at Tithing Off. Store on our return—I got me a black Pin for myself—price \$1.00. Lucy bid us good by at evening—having been here 4 weeks. She has been very faithful to her post, and assisted Florence about the work. Mary's Lucy<sup>55</sup> is under Dr Russell's care—Her left lung is badly affected—he says—She has looked badly for some time, which fact I mentioned to them & that something ought to be done for her immediately—I have felt but little pain to day. I gave the Dr \$2.00 for advise to me though he did not charge—He was sick yesterday and did not come, and though he called to day was not able to operate on me—

Thursday 26th Gen is dressed, but feels very weak—Helen & baby, & Lillie came home & spent the day—Loveliest day that we've had this month. I fixed Lillie's dress, and at evening ironed some clothes. The Dr must be sick as he failed to come—

Friday 27th. We had a good nights sleep The day cloudy—and began to rain then turned to snow towards night—Gen is so much better ^to day^ she went into Zina's room twice, & remained quite a while—Among other things I dreamed of travelling with many others—and as we neared our



journey's end, I was taken into my father's & mother's Carriage to ride with them and I thought how comfortably I should ride, the rest of the way to what I had in the former part of the journey. I prayed last evening, that the Lord would give me a dream concerning myself—whether I should tarry long in this probation, if He saw proper to grant my desire—as I wished to know for my own satisfaction whether my work was to be continued here, or if I should soon go beyond the veil.

Saturday 28th. Gen still gaining—Myself also—Weather pleasant—received a letter from my Cousin Rose<sup>56</sup>—cleaned my room & scrubbed part of the Porch. Flod done all the kitchen work & cleaning—Gen. has spent the day in Zine's—sat up all day—I went down to T.O. Got a dollar order for meat—sent some home, by Racy & went to Prands book store—Bought two and he presented me with one magazine

Sunday March 1st. I've slept good nights since Gen. got better, & felt so well ^to day—besides^ slicking up my room—~~and~~ ^I^ went to meeting—and washed the dinner dishes for ^Flod^ which I feel thankful for. Gen has spent ^most of the^ day in the other part of the house—feels real smart—I've written a letter to Cousin Rose this evening.

Monday 2nd. Gen has walked out and took dinner at Mary's—I took a walk to T.O. Got an order of a dollar & a half—bought a smoked shoulder—Went to see about my ^new^ clock—sent to be fixed some time ago—they charge \$1.00 promised to send it to me—Weather lovely—The clock has come all right.

Tuesday 3d. We all feel pretty well. I've spent this day knitting & reading—had callers—Sister Humphry—agent for a medicine work ^was one^ She spent some time explaining, till I was quite interested in it I presented her with ^one of^ my 2nd pamphlets—She offered to take some of them when she goes south—and sell them for me—I told her I'd allow her something for her trouble if she would—She is a poor woman with ^a^ number of young children, and I feel for her—Sister P. Staines,<sup>57</sup> & a sister with whom she boards, came in before she left—staid only a short time.

Wednesday 4th. Went to T.O. ^meat^ Market bought sent it home by Racie I went to Exponent Off got ^my^ papers—took my article for next number. Sat awhile with Em—from there went to Hardys ^and^ Burtons Store<sup>58</sup> to pay my debt—which came to \$14.00 & 55 cts—bought me a small Tea pot—Have felt tired out all the rest of the day have done a little knitting, & swept the kitchen for Florence, who has done the washing, & went horse back riding with Henry Dinwoody—Came home & washed the dishes—also the oil cloth, and blackened the stove—

Thursday 5th. Fast-day—I sent \$1.00 order on Co-op for the poor, by Orson. As I'm not able to walk to meeting at Chapel—I fasted at home, and I sent one hundred and twelve, of my pamphlets Why We Practice Plural Marriage, by Charley, to the Tithing Off, for my tithing<sup>59</sup> Gen. went, this morning, to see Sister Sloan<sup>60</sup> who is very sick—Sister Susan S.

Young & Emily Young called as teachers<sup>61</sup>—And Rachel Symmons & her daughter Lucy Snow,<sup>62</sup> came & spent the afternoon—Charley brought me \$19.00 & 15 cents, in orders for his work, & Carl Young sent in a bill of \$9.00 & 40 cents for milk, which is rather an expensive luxury for us to indulge in, when we are in debt—

Friday 6th. I've passed nearly a sleepless night—thinking over our circumstances, and how we were to get along, without running headlong in debt unless we could lesson our expenses—And how I can pay taxes the Lord only knows. I told Orson about the milk bill, etc. etc. and he paid \$3.00 for the extra quart that he had ordered during his wife's confinement, which ^has^ relieved me somewhat. He feels anxious & troubled about how he is to get along—no house or home of his own, & paying tithes & donations etc—But I'm old, & too nearly worn out to bear ^up under^ much more trouble of mind, which affects my body to that extent that I feel it impossible to put my mind on writing, which I could do to the benefit of others, as well as being an occupation for my otherwise restless mind, while I had Horace to provide and care for my comfort. If I had strength to do bodily labor I should ^do it^ & could feel happy—and shake off my cares at my “heels” Independence is most desirable and happifying to me—

I've spent the afternoon to Mary's with a room full of visitors—Sister Lucy Kimball, her daughter Eliza<sup>63</sup>—Mrs Talbot,<sup>64</sup> Mrs Mason, Ell. Decker, Gen. & Zina—Sister Frink came to see me & stayed a while.

Saturday 7th. Slept one nap last night & layed awake a long time after—my mind troubled over many things—how we are to do Flod is tired of drudging and no prospect of any thing else. Gen, not likely to be strong enough to help, very soon. Oh! how I feel my loss—my widowhood. I wept & prayed the Lord to help us in ^our spirit, and^ to make me willing to yield up, what to me has been a haven of rest, if it must be so—my ^comfort and^ quietness sacrificed to gain a livelihood. I spoke this morning to Flod about changing her circumstances—going out to learn sewing—she leapt at it. But I'll have to hire a girl in her place if she does—Received an invitation to a surprise on Sister Rachel Grant, ^her^ birthday Went at 6 o'clock—had a very pleasant time.

Sunday 8th. Attended meeting at Tabernacle Met my sisters—Alice and Sarah, and their Aunt Amanda Kimball.<sup>65</sup>

Monday 9th I gave Flod \$5.00 to get her some shoes etc—Went to Mr Pitts funeral, & to the grave. Bell (his widow)<sup>66</sup> sent a carriage for me & I had got below the Co-op with Gen ^intending to take Street Car—^ when the driver overtook us & we rode the rest of the way.

Tuesday 10th. I attended ^our^ Relief Society at the Lyon House<sup>67</sup>—from there went to Co op—Got some apron cloth. I called at Tithing Store—traded back an artical, for which I'd paid \$1.00, 50 cts, for an Alumm casting \$3.00. Gen is visiting at Reeses.<sup>68</sup> I took a dose of Laudnum at night, as I'd slept so little for a number of nights.

Wednesday 12th We had a rain last night which was welcome—the streets being so dusty. Zina & children went to Provo this after noon. I've done up some papers to send out to Gentiles—Made me an apron, & cut out two for Lilie and Helen.

Thursday 13th. After I'd lain ^awake^ a long time—got up & took Laudnum to make me sleep. Helen & Lilie came up to day to visit with Mary's girls, Rachel & Henrietta Simmons, and Rachel's two eldest daughters,<sup>69</sup> at Mary's. I went also & spent the after noon—Also Gen ^and^ Bud's wife were there—Bud, Orson, and Deck took dinner.

Friday 14th. Gen. & I retired last night at 8 o'clock. Slept good—we took some "Fettie." I awoke at day-break, and got up early. We both feel well to day—I wrote a short letter to Mr Beard.<sup>70</sup> Emmaline, & Sister M.E. Kimball came in the mean time—Em. wanting her & myself to go to Tooella in the morning, to attend Lollie's Relief Society, as there was no one else to be found that could go—We agreed to it. I am to spend to night at my Helen's, where M.E. is to meet me in the morning. Sister E. Warburton<sup>71</sup> sent a special invitation to me to go.—At evening I went down to Helen's, Charley carrying my package of books etc.—

Saturday 15th I slept but little ^that night^ started at 8 o'clock, for the Depot—found myself one hour too soon, but waited there, Mary Ellen—finding me. We had a pleasant trip—found Sister Tate<sup>72</sup> with carriage waiting for us. Meeting half through when we got to Tooelie. ^Went to the meeting^. Apostle Lyman<sup>73</sup> was there ^& attended^ all the meetings and spoke twice—occupied all the afternoon on Sunday. I was invited to speak each time—three times the first day & ^spoke^ once Sunday—Was invited to speak after noon but as Apostle Lyman was there, & expected to speak I declined. Mary Ellen's voice was not strong enough to be heard—therefore more devolved upon me, & I felt that I had not "filled the bill." Sister Warburton made me more than welcome at her house, where we were treated as though we ^were^ queens. She & the 2nd Sister W.<sup>74</sup> have warm hearts and said to Mary E. that they fell in love with "Sister Whitney the first time they saw her," which was about a year & a half ago, when I attended the Conference of R.S. at Tooele—We took dinner on the day of starting home the Bp's—brother to Sister E. Warburton's. When we arrived in the City took an Express & rode home—I brought money from the Presidents of Grantsville, and Tooele, to E.B. Wells—I took 2 doz of my books out there—sold three & left the rest with Sister Tate. After returning home took the money to Em. Wells. That evening, attended 18th Ward reunion at the Social Hall<sup>75</sup>—but too tired to enjoy it—the tables were loaded with the good things of earth—Gen has been too smart, working, walking & going to ^the^ party—and taken cold—her cough bad I found a letter had arrived from Mr. Beard, of Spiceland—in answer to my P. Card—He is a beautiful writer, and expressed great sympathy for the loss that we'd sustained, & the sickness of my daughter etc.

Monday 16th. To day I went to Exponent Office for papers & to take my article—& to Dwyers<sup>76</sup> ^where I^ spent \$1.00 Got an album to send to little Katie Warburton,<sup>77</sup> who was very kind, & wished to button & unbutton my shoes or ^to do^ any thing I wanted I also got an Album of Salt Lake City to send to my cousin, Libbie Walling.

Tuesday 17th Flod washing—I've^ done up the work & got dinner—tired me out. Received a letter from Sol—saying he was not coming to Conference now Heber was dead—it being the most he was coming for, to see him—and his own health wretched—suffering from Diabetes. Enclosed was ^a copy of^ a letter written by him to Isaac Kimball<sup>78</sup>—whom he has ^long^ dealt with in all kindness, and at last pronounces him a bad man—I gave Orson the letter, to have part of it published in the News—

Wednesday 18th Gen's cough kept us awake I ^was^ worried over her condition. have written a P. Card to Mr Beard. been down street—got some tar drops for cough. At evening, Orson spent a little time talking with Gen. & me upon different subjects—Satan is buzy trying to destroy the work of God—Br John Nicholson has become a victim to the spleen of the Devil's agents in our midst.<sup>79</sup> They are ^now^ hunting for the Midwives to serve their writs upon—Mary's Lol. has gone to another masquerad ball. I refused to let Flod go, and she dont seem to care about it—<sup>80</sup>

Thursday 19th Gennie coughed some in the night—kept me awake—feel poorly but concluded, last evening, to fast to day and am doing so, that I may get faith & power over darkness, & gain strength to come up to my duties, in public and in private life, among my household—The Lord only knows my anxiety in behalf of those, whom He has placed under my charge. I feel much stronger than I did this morning—it is now noon.

Friday 20th. Felt very feeble this morning until I'd taken breakfast. Gen. is worse, her cough bad, & kept us awake some—through the night—I walked to R. S. Conference—was the only one who spoke in the morning—as I had informed Sister Horne that I should be obliged to go home to Gennie. She, Sarah Kimball, Sister Taylor and another sister, invited me to take dinner with them, and I had to decline—Would liked to have staid—felt very sorry to be deprived of attending Conference after noon—but we expected Dr Anderson, & Gen didn't like to talk to him Sister Angie Frink came home with me & staid till 4 o'clock—I might have gone to meeting had I known just when he'd come

Saturday ^21st^ Gen. is better, but Dr did not come, so I went to Drug. Store & got a bottle of Warner's safe cure—though I waited for him till night. I've cleaned my room & done other chores—Sent off 3 packages of Dr News to Gentiles.

Sunday 22nd. Remained at home—read 2 of Pres. John Taylor's sermons, then commenced an article for the News. Orson returned from Provo to day—went there on Friday—

Monday 23rd. Gen & I went to Em. Pypers, also Mary—where we met Lucy Kimball & Eliza W. enjoyed ourselves & returned at dusk.

Tuesday 24th. I was taken, after retiring, with the most deathly spells, which continued all night, & numbers through the day—My nerves <sup>were</sup> in an awful state—did not get up till late. Gen thinks her medicine is helping her. I feel better this evening. Received a book from John T. Caine,<sup>81</sup> in Washington—Gen, some flower seeds, from his daughter who is there also.

Wednesday 25th. I went down street & traded for groceries—bought a rocking chair <sup>at</sup> Burtons<sup>82</sup> for \$4.50—for Helen a birth-day present—ordered it sent to her house—Went from there, in Street Car, to Em. Pypers, where I'd been invited to go, but declined, as I felt so poorly. When I got out changed my mind—found Helen, Lilly, & baby there—the baby had been sick. Gen. came there toward night, and she Mary, and I returned home on Street Car. Clarence Talbot<sup>83</sup> arrived home the same evening, & called after Gen & I had retired. We were both nervous & wakeful afterwards.

Thursday 26th. I felt very much worse—too sick to sit up, much of the day. Flod also sick & spent the day in bed. Gen went down to Mrs Talbots, & returned after noon with Clarence—they'd been to Helen's and found her gone to Groo's to get dress fitted. Lillie's health is poor—looks thin & poor appetite—which worries me considerably.

Friday 27th. I've been very feeble this two days—my body trembling & nervous, with palpetation of heart. not able to get around. Flod still poorly, Gen has gone out—Had a call afternoon from Fanny Thatcher <sup>with</sup> her sister<sup>84</sup> & daughter—Our place is quite improved by the trimming of the shade tree & cleaning the yard—Charley has sent 2 men to do it—I had the big pile of Coal ashes turned to account, by spreading it around back of the house, & graded down to the ditch, with earth on top, which is quite an improvement, as well as an economicle way of disposing of ashes—This is the way they do in California—which I can thank Lucy W. Kimball for telling me.<sup>85</sup> Br Jenson teacher, called <sup>at</sup> evening<sup>^</sup> Charley brought him in to my room Gen & Orson came in shortly. We'd <sup>been</sup> talking awhile <sup>&</sup> I invited Brother Yenson to pray before he left when we knelt down. His prayer was humble and to the point. and did us good—Orson & Charley spent most of the evening in my room talking over past events, and relating some of their boyish <sup>tricks</sup> & <sup>rogueries</sup>. Quite an entertainment. After Orson went out Gen read a story to Lillie & me from Ladie's book.—

Saturday 28th. I slept <sup>but</sup> poorly—have cleaned my bed room—Flod has done a hard days work, cleaning all the east rooms, up stairs & down—Orson's into the bargain. Orson has heard that his baby is sick, in Provo—I gave <sup>to</sup> my work man<sup>^</sup> 25 cents as he couldnt get meat on the order for provisions to eat Sunday. He is faithful. We asked him to dinner to day, as he lives so far away—He was grateful, & I love to do good to the poor, who appreciate small favors as he does—I'm tired out to night.

Sunday 29th. I was the first one up, & built the kitchen fire—Got breakfast and ^have^ done myself over—Flod not feeling like rising. I had to go to bed ^awhile^—my back paining me so—could not sit up—Gen got dinner—cooked chicken, and made a cake etc. Orson has gone to Cotton Wood to preach with Br John Sharp. Ive done some writing—have enjoyed a quiet & agreeable day ^reading &^ writing a little, & conversing. My Charley has spent the afternoon in the parlor with myself & girls. ^Charley & Flod^ went to evening meeting—enjoyed it very much—In the mean time ^young^ company came in, and we had some lovely singing by Miss. Rollie—and ^some Irish, & Duch^ speaches from Charley, & Flod gave a recitation on McClain's child.

Monday 30th. We were late to bed, and my inclinations this morning were to sleep but Flod called us early, & I arose—Orson was up, and we had an interesting chat at breakfast, which I relished more than my food. I've written some on an article for the News. Mrs. Talbot & family are moving up to Mary's—My strength failed me after noon and I was obliged to put away my writing—took a walk to Exponent Off. and visited with Emmaline. Called at Co-op—

Tuesday 31st. Felt badly for lack of sleep last night & night before, but got better by going out to market—from there walked to Instructor Office & had a talk with Abram Cannon<sup>86</sup> concerning the debt I owe him for publishing my last pamphlet. He gave me to understand that I needn't feel troubled about it. From there I went on to Helen's & found that she'd gone to my house with Lillie & baby—I was tired out, but took street Car & returned—Found Helen looking badly—she'd been quite sick—We had a pleasant visit—George came to dinner, & at night to ^take^ them home. He brought a picture of the Temple, Tabernacle, & other houses, and gave it me. Bro. Crocheron<sup>87</sup> called to inform me that the negatives of the pictures of Representative Women of Mormondom, at Savages<sup>88</sup> were spoiled & they'd made arrangements with another house to have us go there to be retaken—I'd congratulated myself that mine had been taken while I was fleshy, as I've fallen away so much since that.

Wed. Apr 1st Flod washed—Gen got dinner—I went to call on E. B. Wells—She was somewhat sad over Bell's condition.

Thurs 2nd Fast day—I sent 25 cts by Orson for donation—Have been writing some for News.

Fri 3d Nothing of note transpired only I got angry reading of the Commissioners course in our midst.<sup>89</sup>

Sat. 4th. Today is Florence's 18th birthday She, Gen, and all the family of both houses, with the exception of myself and Mother Cravath, have gone to the Theatre I've cleaned my room—And Zine Wood has come from Springville. Near morning I dreamed that one part of my house—not this one, but some other place—was rented ^to^ ^Lawyer Hempstead's<sup>90</sup> family where it seamist<sup>91</sup> were some of the commissioners or men who had

ben active in these raids against the “Mormon” Polygamists and, also ^some of^ the First Presidency—who appeared to have got these officials into their power—^Two or more of^ the latter were sitting to a table & were looking in to the books or accounts at the dictation of President Taylor—and they appeared very Lamb-like, as though they feared to do any other way—All was done in a quiet manner, & nothing did I hear said—They will be just in that plight when they’ve run their race—The Lord gave me this dream, to comfort me, as my feelings were very much wrought upon last evening, thinking over the course now being taken by these Devils incarnate and wondering how long we would have to be scourged before this people would ^be able^ to come to an understanding—and turn from their evil ways—to the Lord.

Sunday 5th—I spent at home—in prayer and reading. At evening my bro. Sam Kimble<sup>92</sup> came to see us, and staid all night with Charley. There was young company came in also—Staid late so that I got to bed late. Orson came home from Provo at evening.

Monday 6th. I laid in bed late but did not sleep any—Juliette Croxwell came to see me ^to day^ & brought a pair of knit slippers which she had made & got soaled for me—She staid a while—I was writing, & laid it away till she went, then went at my article again.

Tuesday 7th. I felt very badly this morning in mind, but Concluded to go to Fox and Simons<sup>93</sup> to set for my photo—did so—walking there & returning on Street Car. stopt at Ex. Off. found Sister Precinda K.<sup>94</sup> there—left a Postal Card with Em. which I’d received from Mr Beard, just as I started out in the morning—I was completely tired out before I got back—

After noon received good visit from bro. Joseph Kimball—which cheered my heart. Sat up late trying to finish my article. I have also read President Taylor’s epistle to the Conference, or the Saints & his protest—thankful for it<sup>95</sup>—A couple of nights ago I had a peculiar dream—There appeared in the northern & the southern skies a great light—like the heavens were being alluminated by some supernatural power. I thought the humble & those who were ready were gathering & preparing for some very great manifestation on behalf of God & people. I had another dream, which signified an extravagant mess of imaginary evils, made out of whole cloth, which I witnessed the interpretation of this morning—It was two thin. It seemed that a black lawn dress had been cut out & made for Florence, but it was so large that there was no fit to it. One of the first Presidency who seemed to concern himself in ^all such^ domestic matters, enquired of me the meaning of ^so much^ more cloth being used than was necessary. I felt so annoyed about it that I tried the dress on to see if it would fit me, & ^thought that^ that would answer all purposes—But when I tried it on, it came no nearer fitting me—it being a quarter of a yard too long & too large every way, so I laid it off—Evil to those who evil think. The coat didn’t fit the ones that it was intended for.



Some become so radical that they think every one is out of the way that dont fall in with their own judgement.—If I'd done the half that has been required I'd send my children to the Devil, just where they used to say I would, if I didn't deal gently with them. And now I'm too gentle to suit them But I've had to learn ^what they will have to^ by experience, that we cant drive any one to heaven, but, the opposite we can do in doubble quick time.

Wednesday 8th. A sleepless night—never slept till nearly morning for my troubled thoughts. I've offered up many a prayer since yesterday, and the Lord has satisfied my troubled and anxious heart—Rained much of the night & still cloudy.

Thursday 9th. Felt very feeble this morning—Helen, Lillie & baby came home & spent the day George took dinner here—Zinie returned from Provo with children—We all went to see Patience<sup>96</sup>—I enjoyed it tolerbly—Charley & I went together & got a good place—

Friday 10th. I couldn't get to sleep for a long time after I went to bed—feel very badly in consequence—A Young Mr Lewis from Mesa, called here with a check for Guss to get his things, which he ^has^ brought from Mesa and left at the Depot.

Saturday 11th—Gen cleaned my rooms—instead of myself—Quite a relief—Mrs L. Crandal bought her 3 little girls to see me—She ^had^ wished me to take the two eldest.<sup>97</sup> One eleven, the other seven years old. Ida—the littl one was bound to stay but Anna felt so badly I told her mother to not insist—When they left the other began to cry and was bent upon going home. I had to watch her and caught her going, I coaxed her to stay all night, and she could go home when her sister came up, as her mother said she would in a day or two—From that she quieted down & we gave her some play things when all seemed right.

Sunday 12th. I went to meeting at Tabernacle—had a splendid meeting. Delagate John T. Caine spoke—then John Henry Smith<sup>98</sup>—I felt paid for going—& better in body than when I started. There was an enthusiasm which was felt throughout the congregation, especially when the choir struck up the hymn “On the mountains high”—very appropriate to the occasion.

Monday 13th. Was up late & couldn't sleep till long after I retired—feel the affects—Raining hard this morning. Zine's baby cried much through the night & they got but little sleep—I've spent the day in writing—Rainy & dismal without.<sup>99</sup>

Wednesday 15 Still raining when I got up. The little girl, Ida, asked the privilege of going home—as she'd seen a man, who was neighbor to her mother, to go with, I told her she could—but her mother thinking she'd run away, sent her back by her sister, Anna. I felt tenderly towards the child, as her own mother wants to give her three remaining children away—but I prefer Anna—she being older. I could not, in conscience, refuse to take Ida when she wanted to stay, poor children. Anna said she thought she'd come Monday next, but she'd rather stay with her mother—Cruel mother to want ^to part with^ her children. Orson gave me \$37. &



90 cents to day—and Mary \$50—(what was remaining of the 100. that was found in Horace's desk) after paying our bill at Co-op out of it—

Thursday 16th. Slept good after soaking my feet in warm water. In the after noon went in to Mary K's & spent an hour or two—then up to Vie K.'s, and to Phebe's—The latter was gone out. I felt blue to see the place—it looked so lonesome. I called into see the Millers wife—living in part of my mothers ^north^ wing—dessolate and lonely it was to me. Ma's butry<sup>100</sup> & bed room were turned into one, which is rented to the Miller's family.

Friday 17th. Spent writing—troublous times are these—our people hunted down like beasts of prey by devils in human shape.<sup>101</sup> I sat up late to write article.

Saturday 18th Spent a horable night—could not sleep. I learn that Cousin Anna Kimball<sup>102</sup> is among the arrivals at Walker's—She professes to be a "mind reader"—I'm not particular about calling on her. Anna, the daughter of Mrs Crandle, has come to stop with us—I concluded that I could not keep Ida—so sent her home this morning. To day the sun shines.

Sunday 19th. Dismal & rainy part of the day. George, Helen, Lilly & baby came to spend the afternoon. Orson & I have spent the forenoon writing in my parlor. Lucy W. Kimball came to stop all night Zine left the baby with us, and went to evening meeting—A room full of young company gathered in my parlor—singing—music & chatting till late. I read to Lucy ^in^ "Life ^of^ Brigham Youngs".

Monday 20th. Last night, about 4 o'clock Mary came up for some Brandy—thought her mother dying—Lucy. & I dressed and went down—Orson was called to administer to her—She was in an awful state rattling in her throat. She soon got relief. The cause is thought to be wind. I came home, & Lucy stayed there. I felt terribly this morning—head dizey & sick—heart palpitating from my sleep being broken up. Raining as usual. Orson met cousin Anna at Tabernacle—after he had preached a sermon.<sup>103</sup>

Tuesday 21st After noon Cousin Anna Kimball called to see me accompanied by Dr Chany, with whom she is traveling They were shown to my room by Orson. They are spiritualists, and he lectured on spiritualism at the Walker Opera house.<sup>104</sup> They remain a week or more to practice their Seances with another lady.

Wednesday 22nd Spent at home writing—and also Thursday, Friday, and Saturday—This day Orson came home sick from a cold. I have slept so little nights, am feeling poorly. Flod has been sick. Helen & baby were here this afternoon.

Sunday 26th. Read ^papers^ and copied some. And toward night concluded to call on Anna Kimball—when I'd walked to where she was stopping—opposite Walker's Hotel—found her door locked—hung a package ^containing 2 Exponents & my last pamphlet^ on the knob and walked down stairs and back home—thought I'd done my last walking for one long time. She had invited the girls—when they called on her last week—to attend the lecture last evening—Flod went with H. Dinwoodie

and sat in the Box with cousin, who informed them that she found the package on her door, and that they had gone over to Walkers to dinner, when I called—Apologised for not calling on me again, as she'd intended to—said she'd read my book and send it to her mother—She was to leave for the west to day. No spiritualism for me of that kind.

Monday 27th. Gen. has taken the things out of my room & cleaned it, and cleaned the cellar with little Anna's help. ~~Her caller~~ Her health has improved wonderfully since she began taking "Warners Safe Cure"<sup>105</sup> A gentile lady came here (agent for electric straps—etc.) She sat quite a while & said she'd been deeply interested in my history ^at the time^ when I was troubled with evil spirits on the journey here.<sup>106</sup> She believed somewhat in spiritualism, she said, which introduced the subject. I told her she'd enjoy more light in spiritual matters if she'd accept of this gospel.

In the after noon Mary Ellen Kimball brought Sister Tuttle (who is from Va) to see me ^She told me of^ Hyram Kimball<sup>107</sup> and others of father's boys. H. had lived with them—Said he was very sick and he came near dying in Va. with Scarlet fever and Pneumonia. Near night I called up to Carl Youngs and paid \$5.00 & 5 cents—oweing ^him^ for milk—Called at John Henry Kimballs,<sup>108</sup> also at Lidde Thatchers—met Edward Partridge<sup>109</sup> and Sarah—his wife—just returned from the Islands—had quite an interesting chat with them.

Tuesday 28th. The girls took the things out of the parlor and cleaned it to day Br. Lamborne papered my bedroom anew It cost me \$7.00 50 cts.

Wednesday 29th. Rainy day ^has somewhat^ hindered our work—Flod washed to day—Gennie has spent the day cleaning the house—

Thursday 30th. Felt poorly in the morning but went to work with the girls. We first whipped and cleaned my parlor carpet, then ript it, & turned the sides in to the centre, and put it down—looks fine—but I was done over, completely. Gen has arranged the room and worked hard all day. My article "History repeats itself" came out in the Deseret News today.—or a part of it.<sup>110</sup>

Friday May 1st. I went to work cleaning pictures & furniture. But Helen, Lillie & baby came, so I cleaned up & rested after noon Went with Helen down to Co-op to get Lillies dress stuff—She is to remain at home to night feels badly—is homesick to go back to Helen. Conference commenced to day—lovely weather—

Saturday 2nd—I attended Conference in the morning—had a good time, And Mass Meeting<sup>111</sup> after noon, which was perfectly grand. I only wish the world could be within the sound of it, to show them whether or no the "Mormons" are a sincere and a united people, and determined to claim their rights—also to prove true to their God and their country. Helen & Gen. were with the choir—It was a pleasure to me to see them there.

Sunday 3rd. Attended Conference all day. Though exhausted, I rested and went to hear Angus Cannon in the evening, which is to be his last, as

his sentence will be imprisonment for the crime of marrying the woman he cohabits with.<sup>112</sup> Golding Kimball<sup>113</sup> called to see us—also Helen Vilate Kimball who have just returned from the states. Golding spoke at the Assembly Hall this morning. Lucy Kimball, I met and invited her to come home with me & remain all night so to attend the evening meeting.

Monday 4th. I spent rubbing my furniture—toward night came up a thunder-shower, & hailed a little. Gen. went last night to Helen's, & she ^with Lillie^ have gone to Mrs Groo's to get dresses fitted. I have given the three girls new dresses —Lillie, Gen, and Flod—Emmaline Wells came to tell me that I'm expected to attend Ladies Conference tomorrow at the 17th Ward.

Tuesday 5th Did a little more rubbing of furniture—took the Street Car & went to conference—had a good meeting, but was tired out completely.

Wednesday 6th. Done up 6 packages of papers for the states. Called to see Christine Kimball down from the north—found Golding sick. Orson is also sick from cold. Helen and baby came up—she brought me a work bag for a present—made by herself. Flod ^has^ done the washing to day & Gen cooked

Thursday 7th. I fasted—being fast day—Orson feels real poorly, and Charley ^is^ sick, so he staid at home. I went into to T.O. Tuesday ^and^ asked Joseph Kingsbury if there was any better position for my Charley, and he informed me that he'd spoken of his taking the position of clerk in the T. O. celler. And if he had the power he'd have it very quick. promised to use his influence with Bp Preston—

Friday 8th. Went up to Charley Kimball's, and called at Phebe's on the way—Came home and wrote a letter to brother Solomon. or part of one.

Saturday 9th. Sewed all day fixing Genny's new dress, and making over some stockings ^Had a heavy storm to^ day.

Sunday 01th. Attended meeting—Orson preached a splended sermon<sup>114</sup>—Went from there to see Ella Decker—Spent a while and returned home to write a little more to Sol.

Monday 11th. Spent in sewing—Lovely day. I'm something troubled ^over^ the prospects, still the Lord has never forsaken me nor mine—I've paid a man ^\$100.50^ for cutting the grass on my front lawn.

Tuesday 12th. I was forced to rise early by a hard coughing spell. Gennie is doing the kitchen work this week. Dreamed of having a dead child & ^was^ required to sever its limbs from the body—took a knife to do it, the horror of it caused me to throw the knife from me & cover my face with my hands, in anguish at the thought of so cruel an act. The head<sup>115</sup> some one else had taken I could not tell who.

Wednesday 13th. Rainy and cold—have copied my 3d article for the News. and finished my shimmee. My back worse to day from kidney affection—The interpretation of my dream has been shown me. The body of my child represents my—household—The head that had been taken, represents my husband—The severing of the limbs from the body is the separating of myself and children ^and^ which I refused to have a

hand in. If there is such a thing, it will be of their own choosing. But as the act was not committed I take it that my family—at least the girls & Charley, will not be taken from me at present. I believe I am going to pass through a severe trial in my worldly prospects, but will all come out right in the end—

Friday 15th. Yesterday rainy and wash day—The girls have taken up kitchen carpet and preparing for whitewashing ^tomorrow^—Weather cold. Harriette Kimball & her son Gene<sup>116</sup> ~~came~~ ^arrived^ this morning from Meadowville—I've sewed a breadth of kitchen carpet on, & helped to clean another for Charly's room. Mary & folks are getting up a party in partnership with Clarence Talbot—Helen & Lillie came up with the baby to attend it this evening—

Saturday 16th. Rainy & cold—All are tired out—We put the carpet down and got a stove put up in Dining room—We appreciate it. Mrs. Talbot sent me some of the cake left of the party.

Sunday 17th. Remained at home—reading writing &c

Monday—Tuesday are passed—have ^overdone & took cold^ feel poorly from the same. The weather rainy and cold.

Wednesday 20th. Tired myself out working in the morning—layed down & rested—All the family gone but Flod—She not well. Towards night I went to Ex. Off. for my papers—walked down to Helens—She & Lillie surprised & pleased to see ^me^—Gen had been there & gone.

Thursday 21st. Cloudy & rainy. I was taken sick after dinner—cramping in bowels—got relief after taking 3 different medicines—Intended coming home, but this prevented me, and Lillie wanted me to stay. Helen went to a party the same evening & left the baby home with us—Lillie adores it.

Friday 22nd. Felt the pain coming on, and came home in the morning instead of waiting for the girls—who came afterwards & spent the afternoon. I stopped at Juvenile Off. & paid Abram Cannon \$25.00 in gold, towards what I owe him for printing pamphlet. Called at Bp Prestons Off. to procure a man to work my garden, but did not find one. Felt very sick all the day—and went to bed in my room to get out of the noise—Lillie brought me some bread & butter with composition tea. the ^latter for^ which I sent Anna to Drug store to buy. My pain somewhat relieved toward night, by bowels running—I took 20 drops Laudnum ^in oil^ before retiring—Harriette staying here with me. I gave her a pair of my glasses, which suited her eyes better than her own. She has done more for us, has given us a lot of eggs and also some butter—which she brought from home. Her Gene is here staying with Charley—is a splendid boy—

Saturday 23d. Slept good—remained on bed most of forenoon—griped when I stirred. Got up, and ^took another dose of Laudnum in oil—^ after a while went up stairs to bed where I spent most of the afternoon. pain comes on every time I move, or get up. Helen ~~and~~ ^with^ baby, came up to see how I was—said Lillie cried last night because I was sick,

and she felt lonesome. I came down stairs—Was much better at evening. took Zine's baby twice & got it to sleep, while she was gone with Orson to see a sick woman—Brother Patric's daughter.

Sunday 24th. Beautiful day. Still griped some, and physicked. Felt so sick Zina fixed a dose of Castor oil & Turpentine—took it—pain removed and I felt better than I had before, but feel very weak.

Sunday 31st. A week has passed, & was wound up by our all going to the Theatre to witness the musical comedy O.H.C.—Charley and Lol. taking part. Hariett ^& son^ has spent most of the week with us. Start for home tomorrow. Lillie came up yesterday to attend matinee ^with Anna^ stayed all night with Anna. I cut the latter's hair off before going—had worked hard ^cleaned my room, &^—covered a parasol. Flod gone to Provo with Henry Dinwoodie, to spend Decoration day—will stop at Bro. Smoots till tomorrow. I went yesterday to see Bp Preston to get a small order for meat & provisions as Charly's had run out, our expenses have been so big the past month. he gave me more than I asked for, \$6.00 for meat & provisions. I have done up several packages of papers—enclosed many scraps therein to send to the Gentiles. Wrote a letter to Sol's wife—tired out as though I'd done a hard days work.

Monday—June 1st. Not well to day—Charley brought home a few Straw berries, & we had Straw berry short cake, for dinner—He brought some potatoes, which Bp Preston promised me, if I'd send for them—We could not find them in market. He said these were given to him, and he did not need them as I was welcome to them, free of charge—I forgot to mention receiving a paper last week from a Lawyer in [*blank*] containing an article written by him on the imprisonment of A. M. Cannon, whom he had ^once^ met and interviewed, when in this City—Sent an article to Em for publication.

Tuesday 2nd. Looked over old accounts of Horace's and found one ^old^ letter, of mine to him, and scores of notes sent ^him^ by the family—mostly written by Mary's Em. for order, & money etc. etc. Attended Ladies Conference in 12th Ward—We took supper at Sister Savages,<sup>117</sup> and I went with Sister Richards<sup>118</sup> to call on her husband's Mother—Went to see Orson's house, where they move tomorrow—Nice place Attended Young Ladie's Conference at evening—had a pleasant time—only marred by my feeling poorly in body. Came home in a carriage, sent to take Sister E.R.S. Smith—Sister Horn—Sister Rachel Grant and myself—Found Gen & the rest in bed—was ten o'clock.

Wednesday 3d. Found Zina sick this morning but she took some medicine & felt better—They have moved most of their things—Charley got a team to move them. Flod has gone to live with them. They have left ^quite^ a vacancy, I miss baby much, ^whom^ I'd got to love very dearly. Gen. has done quite a washing to day. I feared to have her undertake it, but she has stood it wonderfully well. A curious looking man with long hair ^called and enquired for Orson^.

Thursday 4th. I fasted—after dinner took Street Car & went to Dunbar's store<sup>119</sup> to be registered—from there to Orson's—found them hard at work—I was tired out—After resting went to see Sister Sloan, who would not allow me to go home till dark—took supper—feasted on beef soup—and strawberries for desert—A daughter of Bp Preston's came with a buggy, just as I was ready to come home, & told the driver to take me home, for which I was grateful. Sister Sloan is in a criticle state. I forgot to mention John Whitney's coming here yesterday, with horse & carriage—he took me a ride—we went up to Orson's & back—then he took Gen a ride. He was in high spirits as usual.

Friday 5th. Got a can of paint from George Bourne, at Co-op, to paint my musquito-wire-doors & windows—done part of them—wrote an answer to a letter from Norman Taylor. Paid the bal, of \$9.00 55 on Carpet at Co-op ^on the 3d,^ which took all I had saved from my book money, except enough to pay Dr Park for Flod's tuition the past winter.

Saturday 6 Charley brought me over \$40 last night—mostly in orders—and to day I payed \$25,50, which we were owing—felt blue over our prospects—Am ^still^ owing \$10 to the milk man, 2.00 50 more to dress-maker. 2.00 more to Noice. 4.00 50 to Hardy Bro's which would leave us without a thing to live on through this month—I had to go tho the T. O. and get Joseph Kingsbury to ask for a \$5.50 cts order for the White washer, as I had not got that amount, in T.O. order. I waited some time, and got a chance to speak to Bp Burton, about taking a cupboard & stand from me, & giving me an order for provisions. He said he didn't want to have me part with them if I needed them. I told him ^I could spare them, &^ prepared to do it, as I wished to pay for what I had. I asked him & bro. Joseph to look out for some good, respectable lodger to take my parlor—which they said they would do. Robert spoke of the Whitney Estate—From that, I told him, I expected nothing—as the prospects were at present—the chances having passed to sell the homestead." I'm relieved to have as much paid up, as has been to day Of all things ^I^ want to be out of debt; and hope to be able, hereafter, to live within our income, instead of beyond it, as we have done, every month, in spite of me Helen & Lillie, with baby came up to day—found me painting. Samira Wood came up from Springville—Spent the afternoon and returned to the Hotell where her husband is stopping. Helen brought some Straw berries, but we'd been to dinner, so they set the table for themselves. Anna got some to the T.O. for tomorrow. They are 15 cts a quart.

Sunday 7th. Still cold & cloudy weather But peace reigns within my habitation Would that it might continue to, and increase, in the midst of us, as a peo—

Mon. 8th. Gen cleaned the east room, bed-room & hall, & carpeted the two lat[t]er—smart days work, for her.

Friday 12th. We have accomplished a hard task. I ripped my big carpet and turned the worst of it to the outside—mended the holes, & put it down—was perfectly used up, and nearly sick last night—I have hired a

woman to clean the porches & outhouses. A big wash done yesterday by Dessie—Gen helping, and then cleaning up Crocks, etc, in the shanty. I wrote 2 letters during the time, to Mr Russell, in Ala ^& to Mr Taylor^ Sent off several packages of papers also—^Recieved a letter from Sol—^ Was so tired last night, could not sleep for a time, when I got rested, slept good—We had a terrible hailstorm during the day—beautiful this morning—We have lots of Strawberries this year from the T.O. Shall preserve some—Helen, baby & Lillie came this morning & spent the day—Flod came, also, to spend the day. We enjoyed their coming—I made 2 or three aprons—gave Lil. one ^which^ I made—Cut out one for Gen, & Flod. Everybody at ^Mary's went to^ the circus at evening—

Saturday 13th. Worked myself sick—took up Bedroom & hall carpets—stretched them & tacked them down, cleaned ^things^ outside and in, till I was used up, compleetly. Gen finished ironing to day. Anna gone to see her Ma

Sunday 14th. Spent a miserable night—so tired out. After noon, walked up to Orson's—took a rest at Sister Sloans—being exhausted before I got there. Called on Sister Jane Young<sup>120</sup>—living a few steps from Orson's house. Gen & Charley were invited to dinner with myself—We enjoyed a feast. George, Helen, & Lillie & baby came also. From there I went to evening meeting at Chappel & took Lil. with me—and called at Bud's on the way home, with his mother & Mrs Talbot. Bro. George Lambert<sup>121</sup> & a Danish bro. preached—On the way down the steep hill, Bro. George helped Lillie down. I done a marvelous thing, for me, & hoped to be able to walk up there frequently to meeting, but I was worse for it at night.

Monday 15th. Never slept till after 12 o'clock—felt rather poorly this morning Lillie stayed all night with us—I cut & worked on a lawn dress for Anna & commenced a lace cap for Mother Cravath to send to her

Tuesday 16th. Had a good nights sleep Worked till tired—after noon went down street to do some erands. Charley went to work on the road to day, & took his dinner—came home tired & lame. Phebe Kimball called at evening Gen. picked currants & made jellie & preserves of them. I read an item from Sol's last letter concerning David's daughter, Loa.<sup>122</sup>

Wednesday 17th. Worked hard at An's dress, & finished Sister Cravath's cap—Gen moved pa's library back into the east room—replaced the books.

Thursday 18th. Felt unwell this morning—I sewed hard half the day—then, for a change, went to work sorting papers & letters in Horaces ^to the Secretary^ drawers—Many forgotten scenes & incidents have been recalled by the notes & letters, which I found, that were written years ago by him, and his old friends, connections, and chums, of the long ago.

Friday 19th. Charley goes every day to work on the road—taking his dinner—finished looking over Horace's papers—have had an interesting time—all to myself—and have had peculiar feelings—found letters from our brother's—Wm, & Charley Kimball—Orson, & Joshua Whitney. 2 from



my father to H. some from mother to me, & ^many^ others, which I read over till my eyes were tired out. In the midst of it, received callers—Bro. Willis came with Mr. Joshee,<sup>123</sup> an East Indian, who brought me a letter of introduction from my cousin, Anna Kimball, in Cal—His dress was english, but his head was sheared, & a turban of fine silk wound around his head. His face is handsome—looks like our Racie, which I told him, & showed him his picture—which he thought fine looking. He lectures in [*blank*] Hall [*blank*] night. I was requested by Anna to be sure & have him see Orson, so sent him the letter to read.

Saturday 20. Worked hard all day. Helen, Lillie & baby came & took dinner & spent the after noon We've abounded in Straw berries. Flod happened to come, & ate with us—She looked sick—said she was so tired out—Orson lectures this evening in 14th Ward. I ^am^ too tired to go—have hung the lace curtains, & musquito-bars this after-noon—the house is all straightned now and my peace & gratitude is unbounded—Would that I could continue to enjoy my home without renting. may be I can, the Lord grant it. Joseph Kingsbury called to see the stove, which I want to sell. I told him how we were in want of money or storepay—promised to help me to orders. A sister from Vernon,<sup>124</sup> called on me. I got her to take some of my pamphlets back with her. she promised to do her best in the way of selling them. Must take my bath.

Sunday 21st. Spent at home—all the rest having gone out. Charley tells me Orson preached this afternoon.<sup>125</sup> Joseph & his brother (Smith) have come to Salt Lake, to stay the summer.<sup>126</sup> I understand expecting to overthrow & scatter the Utah Saints, no doubt. Could they but see their own folly, they would hide themselves for very shame—I gave Mr Joshee the East Indian gentleman, one of my lasts books, on plural marriage. Br Willis proposed for me to write in it so he said he'd leave it & call again—So I wrote in it to day. "That you may be guided by the Candle of God, while journeying "over the hills of time," is the sincere pray[er] of the Author—" My girl, Anna, commenced, to day, to attend Sunday School in this, the 18th Ward.

Monday 22nd. Cool—Commenced raining, so I had to give up going to Ladies Meeting in 16th Ward—felt sorry, as I received such an urgent invitation to attend, but my cold is too bad to expose myself, needlessly, to take more. A small company gathered here at eve—by invitation, to entertain Miss Pomroy,<sup>127</sup> ^with^ whom Charley became acquainted at Mesa. She is a fine young lady, & very attractive—particularly to Charley. Clarence T.<sup>128</sup> proposed to furnish Ice Cream, to add to Gen's cake, which was good in him—Helen, Lill & George were here, & everything passed off pleasantly—Florence was not able to be here—had to stay with Zina's baby for her to go to the Theatre—

Tuesday 23d. Feel badly, for being up late Have finished, & sent copy to Ex Office. Mailed 6 packages of papers to ^the^ States. Flod came to say that Zina wished me, Mary, Mrs Talbot, to go there to dinner tomorrow.



Wednesday 24th. Orson called this morning to know if we would as soon come there Friday, as Bud's wife & sisters had sent word they were to visit there to day—It suited us all round—I have written some & done some sewing.

Thursday 25th. Helen, ^&^ Lillie came with baby—Spent the day—We worked all day on a lawn dress, for Lillie, bought for her by Helen. I felt very unwell this morning—have not slept enough, for two nights, have had head ache, & Rheumatism in my shoulders—We had a terrible shock yesterday morning by the frightful death of Father Ensign<sup>129</sup> who fell from the Temple wall. Sister Free<sup>130</sup> is also dead. Zina Wood came from Springville yesterday to spend a few days here—

Friday 26. Slept good—& feel better Zina Wood took Gen. to Theatre last eve—I invited her to go with me to Orson's to see Flod. We had a pleasant visit. Orson took up guitar and sang On the bridge at midnight. Flod was glad to see Miss W. but Z. dont like her—was sorry after I'd invited her to go there, that I'd done so—but thought she ought to have the privilege of seeing Florence—The latter looks pale and thin, wish it was so she could stay at home with me—but so it is—I called at D. News Off. Brother Nickleson gave me six copies, that has Orson's lecture in—<sup>131</sup> I saw the Herse containing the remains of Br Ensign—three of his brother-workmen, on each side, dressed in black-crape on each arm. and cariages following ^on the way^ to the Assembly Hall. Took Street Car & went to Orson's, who had attended Sister Free's funeral & was going to Br Ensign's—I walked home & enjoyed it, as I saw so many pretty homes—never having been up in that part of the town to speak of, to know who lived there Met Sister Barton,<sup>132</sup> who informed me which house was hers. When passing Sister Powels ^by the Chappel^ she saw me & invited me to walk in & rest me. I wasn't tired, but accepted her invitation—& she showed me her home inside and out, which was very fine indeed—I met Ellen Clawson,<sup>133</sup> on my way home, who asked me to call in to her home, but declined—Home is home, be it ever so homly,” & I was glad to find peace which is better than riches, without it—

Saturday 27. Pleasent & quiet day—wrote a line to Joseph K—done up several packages of papers to send to gentiles—done some mending. Gen has cleaned the rooms, with Anna's help, and done the ironing to day—All pleasent—Helen called towards night with baby.

Sunday 28th Spent at home writing & reading. Nothing of note occurred—

Monday 29. Wrote some, and worked to get my copy for D.N. to suit me—Floddie & Henry called toward evening. I forgot to mention Sister M. Hyde's<sup>134</sup> calling to invite me to her house, Tuesday, to her birth-day party—She is 70 years old. Sunday was her birth day.

Tuesday 30th Anna went to Zina's to pick currents—given us to put up. Wrote in the forenoon a little. Have had the Rheumatism in my shoulders

& back, since Monday. took cold—took off my flanel—feel sick. Went to Relief Society meeting an hour—took 4 pamphlets for donation—had nothing else. Felt so bad returned home & had linament rubbed on me—then went to Sister Hydes—where quite a party celebrated her natal day—had a feast, & a few sisters spoke—at evening I felt better.

Wednesday July 1st. Gen washed to day

Thursday 2nd I learned through Sister Kempton, who followed Anna home at evening, that she'd stolen from her house & was caught, and some things recovered—

Friday 3d Lillie, Helen, & Ella Decker came to spend the day—Deck—& George came to to dinner—the letter gave me \$4.50—received for my books which his Aunt sold at Farinton—Helen & I nearly finished Lillie's dress. I talked like a mother last night, to Anna and she seemed repentant, & promised to do better—I asked if she did not know the wickedness of stealing & lying—She said no—that no one had ever told her that it was—This morning when I asked her if she was sorry—she laid her head on my shoulder & looked sad & humbled—Said she was sorry & ^after I had asked her if she wanted to stay here she^ promised to do better, & to confess her sins & restore stolen articles to the owners, and seemed to be in earnest. I had told he she couldn't stay here without she did—& would be a different girl. Mrs. Kempton & I went up stairs last evening where Anna had gone, & she found a few ^of her^ articles there & others she had disposed of or hidden & denied having them—I found 3 colars & other things which I took & put in my rooms She declared they were given to her—one by our neighbor Sister Paton,<sup>135</sup> which I doubt, as she is a poor woman & not able to make presents. This is a sad affair.—I wrote her mother, but concluded to wait a few days & try the girl. Charley gave me \$38 to day this wil not serve us a month, as it has cost us \$41 and some cents through June, & we've bought nothing but provisions, except one load of coal—\$6—Tomorrow is the grand 4th

Saturday 4th. Was kept away by fire crackers, and noisy boys—and sad feelings—woke early by firing of Cannon—thought it a clap of thunder, at first—spent the day at home—finished Lillie's dress—asked Charley to get a ticket for Anna to go with Lill. to matinee—to try what indulgence would do to reform her—Charley aproved of it & said he would—did so, & still she is a bad girl. This day will never be forgotten—there has been high words & nearly a battle between some of the Genties and “Mormons” because the Martial took it into his head to hang our stars & stripes at half mast to signify the loss of our “liberty” that we had no cause to rejoice, but to mourn.<sup>136</sup> Mary Kimball & Vick<sup>137</sup> were the first ones in this quarter to notice it and enquired of us the meaning thought General Grant must be dead. I said “We are mourning for our ^liberty^ when they said it was “high treason” I told them I liked it—for it suited my feelings—When I was given to understand that we couldn't trifle with the laws of the United

States—and the “Mormons” would find they’d have to submit & ^also^ repent of their sins—I said, “ditto”—When Mary said “I have repented”—I said I was “glad to hear it”—when the curtain dropped—I was tolerably warmed up to hear one, who feeds upon the “Tribune”’s lies & shuts the door of salvation in their own face laying down the law to me—I did not know the cause of the half-mast till after I had expressed my own feelings and I haven’t changed them—I said to Mary W. who thought it awfully foolish) that if there’d got to be a collision, it might as well be this year as to wait five. It is time for us to show our colors.

Sunday 5th. I spent at home. Gen enjoyed the meeting at Tabernacle. I dreamed of spending a night in President B. Young’s room, or the one, it seemed, which he used to occupy—I had arisen from bed in the morning & I had on a dress that had the appearance of lawn, and when I got out of bed it was so worn that large portions were entirely gone & hardly held together. My tabernacle, I presume, I thought. When looking at the garment, that I should be forced to lay it off & get a new one—

Monday 6th. I have found Anna to be a hard case—no repentance and ^I^ wrote another sheet to her mother, saying I could not keep her; & I considered she’d acted like any thing but a friend in imposing such a child upon me—The Devil is at work through his agents—the Tribune, and no “pitch hot” to boil us up & make an end of “Mormons”. Anna ^has just^ received a letter from her mother, informing her she was to be in town the 24th—wanted her to go to her old place to do an errand—I told her she could go, & stay over night & visit & ^that^ I felt very very sad over the way she’d turned out—

Tuesday 7th I have not enjoyed a good nights sleep since hearing of Anna’s dishonesty—A rash has come out on me & the itching is intolerable—like needles pricking my skin.

Wednesday 8th. Still afflicted—bad night—but try everyday to write a little—Received a letter containing a lot of stamps, from an old lady, Mrs. Knight, on Rock Island, to whom I sent papers—wants me to send more, & to write her.

Thursday 9th. I forgot to mention going Monday eve. to hear Mrs Lockwoods lecture<sup>138</sup>—enjoyed it much. Went that after noon & got the ticket at T. O. also went to Co-op—for sugar etc. Hentie & baby came up to day. I have had no good sleep or rest at night. Anna came this evening—said she’d staid with a little girl who was sick, & her mother gone in the country to work. I told her if she was wanted, she could take her clothes & stay there. She got some of them and before leaving asked if I wanted her to come back to live. I told her no—that I could not keep her any longer. sister Paton is here washing—Gen not able this week—

Friday 10th. Helen & Lillie came with the baby. George came at evening—gave me \$4.50—received from Farmington for my books which he sent to his Aunt to sell. He & Helen go to a card party & leave baby with

Lilly & me. I feel terribly to day for the lack of sleep. Was nervous all night, and have decided that the cause of prickling in my body is the affect of the electricity in the soles that I bought in the winter, to wear in my shoes. The itching has nearly ceased, but the feeling all over me is like what I felt when Dr Russell oppurated with his Battery.

Saturday 11th Never slept till after midnight—had no trouble with baby Lillie taking the care—& she was good only wakeful—but I felt the battery all through me—my arms feel heavy—when taking a bath—the rubbing of my face & body made it more noticeable—the very roots of my hair feel it—I went to R.S. meeting after noon in 14th Ward—walked—Had an excellent time—heard a sister speak in tongues & the interpretation was given by another sister. The words and the whole was glorious—the language perfectly eloquent & I know that the Lord gave it for the strengthening of the sisters.<sup>139</sup> Lucy W. K. was there & came up to Exponent Off. with me Sat and chatted a while with Emmaline Anna came for the rest of her things this evening—I feel tired & sleepy too—Helen cleaned the two parlors & the bed rooms thourirly—seems so good to have her home. They went home toward evening—

Sunday 12th I slept good, but have taken cold—throat sore & feel sick—laid down & had ^a^ deathly spell. The first, for a long time—hoped I had got over them—Gen has been to meeting. Florence came down with the baby & Racie. She looks pale & thin—has been sick, she says.

Monday 13th I was worse—throat & head bad—hope to be better ^so^ to fill my engagement—Was invited Saturday to go to Granite on Thursday next, & to Big Cotton Wood on the 22nd to attend Ladies Conference's. Those terrible spells are threatening me—

Tuesday 14. Took a pill last night—my head relieved, but neck & throat sore—Sister Clark from Farmington called with Emily Partridge Young—to invite me to attend ladies Conference Friday at Kaysville—I have worked trying to get up an article on the Halfinast for all I feel so feeble. Bad spells increasing. Charley has been under the weather too

Wednesday 15th I never slept till after the clock struck twelve—& then but a very little. feel badly & those deathly spells have got harder & I feel ^so^ indignant that I set & take them without granting so far the thought of their returning after staying away so long—Florence was down yesterday looks pale & thin—I mentioned our tightened circumstances to her, & she told Orson, so he came to day & talked over matters. Said he would see Bp Preston & have \$10. allowed me a month. I am to take some of my pamphlets to Granite—John Whitmer called this after noon to say good bye before he left for home—Gave me 15 cts for Street Car fare—& told me to ride & not walk—I promised him I would. Went to Helen's to be on hand in the morning.

Thursday 16th. At Depot on time. Soon Sister Howard came—but when the Off. was opened, we found we were to go to the D. & R. G.<sup>140</sup> being late, I told her to go ahead & not wait for me. I followed her & fast as my feet could

carry me, but she got there and asked them to wait. When within half a block—my legs so shaky I felt it almost hopeless for me to try longer when hearing a carriage looked & beheld Sister Taylor, who drove up & took me in, & in the words of our handsome Gove, we “got thar” al but Sister Horn. Met Dr Joseph Richards<sup>141</sup> with his family on their way to Granite, to leave them this summer Arrived at our destination, which to my disappointment was this side the vilage—the country up there is quite picturesque & I enjoyed the out We were met by the Bp. wife & daughter, where we elighted from the Car to take us across to his other home. The walk & fresh air perfumed with flowers & herbage with the falls of ^snow^ water flowing down ^in white foam^ from the mountains, was most refreshing—After dinner, who should drive up but Sister Horn—who had by ^some^ misunderstanding stopt off at the wrong place & got a brother to fetch her on in his wagon about 9 miles, and was weary & sunburnt—We were all amused at our peculiar experience. Enjoyed an excellent spirit at the meeting & I felt much more freedom than usually in answer to prayer ^sold three of my pamphlets^ When starting for the track to take Car—just on the side hill the whoop came off of one hind wheel—the side where I sat—got out & the wagon was ^no sooner^ moved out of the road than the wheel fell to pieces—a narrow escape. Brother Maxwell took us into his carriage—being too soon—waited some time for Car—When it came without steem. The wind was strong & bracing—

Were taken a mile beyond the junction, & had the privilege of paying full fare, & walking back in the heat, to take our peoples Car, which took us half fare—We walked farther ^back^ than necessary, were tired & thirsty—stopt & rested on a woman’s porch—but the water being warm, waited till we returned a quarter of a mile. While walking slowly on one of the narrow tracks, we heard the train behind, but no one seemed to think of its being so near, or of its being on the narrow gauge & I trusted to them, & thought they were coming up with awful speed, when one looked behind her & we found suddenly that it was within 3 or 4 rods of our heels, when we stept off just in time to escape as the Car whized past us. We thought still more that Providence was over us, and concluded this to be a day of strange events, which gave us food for ^considerable^ fun & much gratitude for our wonderful escapes and peculiar experiences. There was only money ^enough^ to pay half fare all the way—the sisters not knowing this fact, and it cost me \$1.30 over, but Sister Taylor payed my extra sum on our return. I was very tired when arriving at Helen’s. She was into Mrs Pauls, where I went Retired early—slept good till day break—was roused by noise of engine. After breakfast, started a quarter to 8 o’clock for Depot. Sister Horn soon came—enjoyed the ride to Kaysville. Waited a while at station when Sister Clark came from Farmington & took us to Sister Layton’s,<sup>142</sup> where we were met by her—gave us a warm welcome. After a lunch went to Conference—had an exellent time. I spoke with more ease ^& longer^

than usual, both there & at Granite. Took dinner at Sister Layton's where a number of sisters were invited—held another good meeting afternoon—I was called first to speak. After asking an interest in their prayers, was lead to tell some of my experience, which appeared to interest my hearers—Appropriate hymns were sung. Was taken to Sister Wm's, the mother of Fanny—Tom Kimball's<sup>143</sup> wife. where I spent the night. Those bad spells increased & made me feel very sick some of the time

Saturday 18. Was so bad, had to go to bed awhile in the forenoon—but went after noon with Sister Williams to Layton's. Called at her husbands store, bought a ^wire^ hair brush, & package of Hires Improved Root Beer—Was so poorly when I got to Sister Laytons, had to lay down—after a while Miss Smith President of the Young Ladies Association of Kaysville, came for me to ride, per invitation, to see the header<sup>144</sup> on her father's wheetfield. The ride done me good—There came a rain storm ^but^ which only lasted a few minutes—and she turned the carriage around—I was a little fearful ^of taking cold^ as my left arm got slightly wet. I saw a ^number of^ headers working—something that I never saw before. This was my first ^intimate^ acquaintance with Miss Smith, and we became good friends during our ride—She & her mother having given me an invitation to their Home I spent that night with them—and was highly entertained—had a good nights sleep

Sunday 19th. found me very weak in body. She took me to meeting at eleven o'clock—heard two young elders speak, who were just home from two years attendance at Brigham Young Accademy. From there I was taken to Sister Smiths. I enjoyed the 3 days spent there—although feeling so badly much of the time—better than at any previous time when north of this City at Conferences—felt less timidity in speaking, & made some warm friends. Sister Layton came to say good bye & gave me \$1 in silver to cary me home—Sister Horn had left me sixty cts towards paying my pasage, and Sister Layton—Smith, & Williams ^when^ urging me to stay, said they would see that I got home.

I walked to the station, Minnie Williams<sup>145</sup> & Miss Layton accompanying me—We were too soon, & waited some time ^when^ I offered Minnie the money to buy my ticket she said she'd get it herself—I gave it to her though, & when the ticket was brought me she gave me back the same amount in her own money—So, what I'd payed on the other route out of my own pocket was more than made up to me. The Lord will reward those who labor for Him. I was refreshed by the ride to the City, though I felt very badly—having had those dreadful spells every few minutes for that day, & the previous one—Lillie came to meet me—Helen & George had gone to Deck's—I felt so sick went to bed, when they came. I had such an inward feever for the whole week that I wanted to drink cold water continually—

Monday 20 Rested pretty good but commenced, as soon as I arose, to have deathly spells—took the Street Car in the morning & came home—Called at Exponent Office ^on the way^ to see Em. about sending some of

my pamphlets up to Kaysville She promised to attend to it I called at Co op & got me a duster<sup>146</sup> to wear when travelling as it spoils ^my^ clothes, & I go on the 22—to South Cotton wood. Found my family well—Gen lonesome & glad to see me—also Gus—Spent a sick day—was so bad after noon had to lay down. It seemed like those terrible spells would never let up—We were visited at evening by the teachers and prayed ^with us^ by my invitation

Tuesday 21st. Am better but weak—The weather is very hot, & oppressive Home is the most comfortable spot on earth for me—Have read papers & sent several packages away.

Wednesday 22nd. Was wakened in the night by a terrible wind storm, without any rain, to my disappointment—laid awake a long time & feel the effects of it this morning. I go to Cotton Wood to day—

Tuesday 23d. Walked to Em Well's house yesterday morning—my strength was hardly sufficient to take me there. Sister Horn, Taylor & myself were all that went—Em could not go had a lovely ride down to Cottonwood—took a rest & dinner at Sister Howard's—then rode to the meeting house to Conference. I met Bro. Hosea Stout who attended meeting & spoke—We took supper at Sister Howerd's & staid till after 7 o'clock, when we returned to the City—

To day has been spent in trying to get an article ready for the paper—I went in the morning & took back my duster to Co-op got a dress of ^black^ Bunting instead Called in to the T.O. to see Joseph Kingsbury about taking my stove—Learned something that caused me ^to write a^ line to Orson—saying that I had changed my mind about accepting help from the Church and did not want him to say any thing to Bp Preston. General Grant is dead This looks as though the Lord had overruled it, to hold our foes at bay Now the flags can float half mast without insult—the delectable Murray<sup>147</sup> has ordered it, he & Dycke were the hot heads that ~~ery~~ ^cried^ “Mormon” treason ^on the 4th^ & stirred up this rumpus—Calling for the President to assist in wiping us out—& he ~~has~~ gratified them by ordering the assistance of Armies to ~~come~~ ^be^ on hand tomorrow bow.<sup>148</sup>

Friday 24th. A more quit day ^was^ never known in Utah—My Charley got a conveyance at T.O. & took Mary, Mrs Talbot, myself and Mamie & two or three more of Mary's children a long ride—first to the Park—from there up through the Mt Olivet—then to mouth of Parley's Kan'yon & back through Camp Douglas.<sup>149</sup> Though I was feeling sick all the way I felt better for the ride, after returning, than I had all day—had ^had^ a poor nights sleep—I understand that our enemies here, are in an awful rage that their little scheme has flatted out, too bad—how they must suffer—poor creatures.

Saturday 25. This would^been^<sup>150</sup> my husband's 62nd birth day had he lived. He entered this valley on the ^25th^ with the Pioneers—being sick with Mountain fever at the time. I attended Ladies R.S. in the 14th Ward—from there, went to call on Sarah Kimball—then to Helen's—found baby



sick and H. feeling unwell from want of sleep—Came home on Street Car. Charley gone to stay all night with Wm Stains—<sup>151</sup>

Sunday 26. Spent at home writing—Flod went yesterday to Cannon<sup>152</sup> with Dinwoodie family—

Monday 27. Sister Frink came & wanted me to go to Em Pipers with her—I excused myself as I'd promised to get an article ready for Em or for Exponent, on the flag question which I'm interested in, more than in visiting—Am feeling poorly in body and ^am^ getting thin in flesh so I'm told—don't sleep enough—nights—my mind can't ^let me^ rest—

Tuesday 28. Feel unwell. Went down street to Ex Off. & to Store.

Wednesday 29. Gave Charley \$2.00 out of five given me by Orson—have tried to write but am unwell—

Thursday 30. Wrote the forenoon—Went to Co-op—got shirting for Charley—and Coffee—spent all my cash, but 20 cts—Called at Ex. Off. Met Sister Tyler—She was surprised to learn that I was Orson Whitney's mother—Received compliments from her & Sister Shipp on having such a son—

Friday 31. Last night we were kept awake by a young crowd on Mary's lawn—invited by Lol—got frantic for want of sleep—regular pow-wow—lasted half the night Lillie, Helen, & baby came this morning—spent the day—was glad to see them—I've made Charley a shirt—tired out, & laid it away before the Buttons were on—Lovely breeze to day—I met Jim Jack at Em's yesterday—brought Horace fresh before me—he thought so much of Brother Jack & he of Horace—

Saturday August 1st. Felt feeble this morning, but cleaned my room up and tried to write some—Helen & baby called & staid part of afternoon—

Sunday 2nd. Zina & baby & Racie came, & Orson, after meeting with prayer circle,<sup>153</sup> & took dinner. Orson offered to assist me to go to Bear Lake on the excursion that goes this month I dont think I'll go, as I'm not willing to, when I can't get money enough to pay for necessities of life.

Sunday 9th. Have spent a pleasant week ^much^ of my time has been spent writing—had an occasional caller—Emaline Wells came ^Wednesday^ to inform me that I was to go with Sister Horn, & Sarah Kimball, on Friday, to Union and invited me to a surprise on Sister. Dr Pratt—<sup>154</sup> Saturday eve, but I was too worn out from my jaunt to go—I went to vote on the 3d walked back—called at Orson's on the way, was feeling very faint & Zine gave me a glass of Porter & ^I ate some^ bread—felt better Called on Sister Sloan, who was some better—Called to see Sister Cane<sup>155</sup> & sat a while—was dark when I got home. Thursday evening Bro Christianson<sup>156</sup> called—just back from Tennessee where he ^must^ return to be tried—has been im^prisoned^ for teaching Polygamy, when the only thing he said ^about it^ was in reply to questions asked by the accuser.<sup>157</sup> I wrote all that day, & got ready & walked to Helen's, where I staid that night—Never got to sleep till after Twelve—and awoke early—breakfasted & went to Depot—met Sister Kimball<sup>158</sup> & Horn Also brother Christenson & his co-laborer,<sup>159</sup> who was imprisoned with

him. ^They were^ on their way home—Christianson took the Car that we did, to go home to Kanosh—There was a brother & his wife met us at Sandy—took us home with them to dinner—from there to Union, to Ladies Conference—held two meetings. I spoke after noon—We took dinner at the President's Sister Richards, who looks very feeble. The storm that had been brewing, burst forth, that after noon, in all its fury—We waited some time & it was only sprinkling when we started, but increased, & poured down till we got nearly to Sandy—The train was stopt at [*blank*] by bad washouts, and had to send to this place for a train to transfer passengers etc, and we were obliged to stay there till they returned—

We were hungry & went a short distance to the President of the R.S. of that place. She asked us to eat supper, & after staying awhile she accompanied us to station, where we lingered till nearly midnight—weary & worn out for sleep & rest—A sister who ^was also waiting for Car, and^ had some blankets roled up—invited us to lounge on the bench & bundles—on them we took turns, & got some rest—had thought some of going back with the President—who asked us to stop the night, and take Stage for Salt Lake, in the morning—But we were glad to hear the whistle—though the train was filled with passengers we got seats, & arrived safe & sound a little after 12 o'clock—I went to George's & spent the rest of the night. Came home about noon Every body, nearly, seemed to be going to the Grove, to see & hear the Grand Memorial Services over the dead General—who, I hope will be allowed to rest in his grave, now they have laid him there—peace to his ashes. Lillie has come home to stay—Helen goes to Farmington to day, to spend a few weeks. She called last evening to say good bye. We have beautiful cool weather, and I feel refreshed from 2 nights sleep Wrote another article for the Exponent—"A few reflections."

Monday 10th. Did not finish my article till this morning. I took it to Em. Went to Co-op for coffee—returned home—copied part of my article on the half-masting on the 4th—Went & took it to News Office, to Bro Nickleson Asked him to sell me some stamps—gave him money, but he gave it back & ten cents worth of stamps—Went to co-op & got some gay calico for Charley some pants to play a nigger's part—on the stage. Feel tired out—Never got to sleep last night till midnight.

Sunday 11th. Juliette came to make my Bunting dress. I helped sew—was used up before dark & went to bed. Finished a letter this morning, to brother Sol. While gone—the other day—Bro. Abram Cannon sent here and got 200 copies of my pamphlets to sell. I've taken cold & my lungs & cough bad.

Wednesday 12. My cough better—put coal-oil on my breast last night—Went to T.O. to exchange an order for one on some store—Got \$5 on Hardee's—Went to pay debt there—found we owed \$6.65—and only paid \$4. brought \$1 of it back to pay wash-woman—felt so badly when finding our bill bigger than I knew of, couldn't keep the tears from gushing out—

Am owing at Co-op, and 7.50 taxes has come in—and no way to get money—Done some sewing on my dress, after noon. Helen Vilate came in a while with Bell's<sup>160</sup> baby—She gets no rest, it is so troublesome. My throat is worse. Lillie working. & cleaning—has tidied up dining-room, & Charley's, besides washing dishes & getting dinner—Flod has returned home, from Can-non<sup>161</sup>—

Thursday 13th. Juliette came to finish the dress—I worked so hard felt ^nearly^ sick last night & retired early—have worked hard to day helping at my dress & used up again at evening. Flod gone to ~~stop~~ with Singers ^Careless<sup>162</sup> intending to give a Concert.

Friday 14th. Towards morning dreamed of being with Horace & Lucy<sup>163</sup>—had been living on the hill, at father's and came down here to stop—It seemed to be my old house with a small addition at the back—a foot or two lower than the other—which was occupied by Lucy B. Whitney—who had a babe & some young boy in the same room. Horace was in the front room, where I took up my abode with my babe, which I seemed to have with me. I ^have^ done a little more at my dress—which is finished all but braid on the skirt—I sent and got some current wine at T. O.<sup>164</sup> let Juliette have a quart, for 50 cts. Having heard that my Sister Rosalia's eldest boy<sup>165</sup> has died of Diptheria, I wrote her a consoling letter to day—

Saturday 15th. Put braid on my skirt Went to Ex. Off. Also to Co-op—got some stockings—weather frightfully hot—Gen got more wine at T.O. My article came out ^in the Extra^ of this evening's News—headed Expressions from the people.<sup>166</sup> The high<sup>167</sup>

Sunday 16th. I attended meeting at Tabernacle. Brother Fotheringham<sup>168</sup> preached an historical sermon—was deeply interesting—Closed with a short description of his life ^experience^ in prison, with the brethren said they were well, & feeling well in mind—<sup>169</sup> Florence was stopping with us, but Zinie & children returned from Provo & she had to go up there—Orson returned from the North this evening—Called here. I gave him a \$4 order in exchange for silver—owed him \$2. & he gave me two more.

Monday 17th. The weather is terribly warm—I learn that that boy of Rosalia's had got well instead of being dead & that her second one has died since.<sup>170</sup> Finished a copy for Exponent George Bourne came up to dinner. He was at Farmington yesterday—found Helen & baby well. Commenced being bad in my bowels, this morning—makes me feel sick—Wrote a line to Bro. Nickleson by Clark to send me a few numbers of D. News. He sent me 7 numbers—

Tuesday 18th. Was very sick through the night—took a chill when going to bed, at dusk, had a high fever, & pain in my head all night—was up a number of times bowels so bad—but slept all the rest of the time. Gen brought me some coffee & toast—After eating slept again—late in the forenoon Bro. Frink came for me to take me home with him. I was still in bed, but thinking the ride would help me and he said he'd come back in an hour, so I took a bath & dressed—was nearly ready when he came—The

ride was refreshing & I felt better—His Brother & wife ^from Ohio^ are here on a visit. They are filled with prejudice against this people & want to hear nothing of them or “Mormonism” But Mrs. Frink had to hear considerable as Sister Angie Frink would talk to me & I think she’ll go away wiser than when she came I had to lay down some & slept—

Wednesday 19th. Did not feel so well Slept poorly, in consequence of mosquitoes—expected to return home, but Angie insisted upon my remaining as she had invited Sister Piring to visit. I was feeling so badly, had to lay down more than the day before still we had a pleasant visit. They churned & I lived on buttermilk—my thirst was intolerable—such an inward fever.

Thursday 20th. Slept good, & felt better for it. Came home this forenoon. Flod called—she’s tired of working away from home and getting so little for it, that she has to run in debt for shoes, etc. that she’s obliged to have—Cousin Anna Kimball sent her and myself The Gnostic, No. 2—published and edited by Mr. George Charning, & herself ^Anna^ at Oakland Cal—

Friday 21st. I am far from well, but went down to Exponent Office and ~~the~~ ^that of^ D. News to get Bro. Nickleson to correct a mistake in my last article the word “its” substituted for “their” made it annoying. He again told me to come to him whenever I wanted any papers or any thing there. He had taken my copy to the printer to show the mistake—and when I asked him if I could have another in place of it he said “certainly” & went & brought three instead—I came home feeling very tired & feeble—rested & wrote Postal Card to Helen.

Saturday 22nd. My 57th birth day, and an uneventful one, with the exception of a thunderstorm which shook the earth and made my chair quiver, as well as my nerves. I laid awake some time ^this morning^ then went to sleep—after day break Was in a Temple with 2 or 3 women and one brother—dont remember who they were—There were a pair of my father’s slippers there, which I was to wear—but when starting, with them, to go up stairs, I stopt to take the right one off, as a chunk of something was in it which impeded my steps—I got it out and walked on. I thought at first that I should not be able to wear them, but they seemed to fit me almost as well as my own, after I started again which gave me considerable satisfaction, as I appeared to have no others ^with me^ to wear. At the foot of the stairs there was a window, and we saw people who were just dismissed from a meeting in an adjoining grove, passing so near that I stepped back and cautioned the others about letting themselves be seen, when I awoke. There is a signification to my dream but what I dont know—Commenced a letter to bro. Abe—

Sunday 23rd. Florence called last eve. & told us that Racie was sick with sore throat. The weather is very much changed—cloudy & cool—Attended meeting at Tabernacle—Bro. Arthur Stainer,<sup>171</sup> & Apostle John Taylor gave each an interesting discourse<sup>172</sup>—We’ve had a terrible wind & rain storm since meeting—with thunder & lightening. Toward evening Clarence Talbot called with a Mr Scott—a Scotchman—who is just now, from Australia—He wished to see some families in “Mormondom”, so Clarence

brought him here—seemed pleased had never heard any thing about our doctrines or ^knew the cause of our^ persecutions. I offered him one of my pamphlets on Plural Marriage. Wished my Autograph I wrote it, for which he thanked me, etc. Florence and Henry D. called after meeting. Flod said she'd told Zine that she was coming home, as soon as she could get some one in her place. Race is all over the sore throat—baby poorly—

Monday 24th. Beautiful morning—very cool—We had a fire made, last evening, in dining room & again this morning. Cut out a Basque<sup>173</sup> & commenced to make it, for myself—though feeling poorly. Sister Susan Young called as teacher—I gave her a bar of toilet soap—15 cts. for donation to Relief Society—rained hard to day—Mary W. & some of her children went yesterday to Camass<sup>174</sup> I'm tired out—

Tuesday 25th. Still raining at intervals—Attended Society meeting at Lyon House had but few persons—but made up by the good spirit which prevailed—I felt more freedom than usual in speaking. Mr Pomroy<sup>175</sup>—just back from a mission, called to see us—knew Charley in Mesa, he's bro to Sol's wife—fine fellow—Clouds have burst and muddied the water, so the tanks had to be shut down—depriving us of water,—thankful my thirst has left me—which has been terrible since I was sick last week.

Wednesday 26th. Was overdone last night with sewing,—finished my Basque to day Lillie went up to Sister Sloans, and to Orson's to tell Florence to come down this evening to help entertain Bro. Pomroy & a Miss Davis, who came from where he has been laboring—Flod & Charley were obliged to attend the Careless practice in the evening but came some time after the visitors, whom Gen & I entertained She sang & Miss Davis also—has a splendid voice—fine young lady. Charley gave a speech—Flod sang, & young Kirkman gave us 3 or 4 songs comic & sentimental—an excellent voice. Charley & Flod sang the oporetic—

Thursday 27th. Bro. Pomroy stayed all night with Charley—I invited him to pray with us this morning—he made a good prayer—I gave him 2 of my books—the first and second on plural marriage—He took 2 packages of News to post for me to two persons in the States—which makes 2 ^packages^ that I've sent to different places within a week. Yesterday I spent 25 cts for stamps for this purpose.

Our peaches ^in front of parlor^ are getting ripe. Helen Vilate came in with Bell's baby—I gave her a few peaches. which I found ripening. My bowel complaint continues troublesome—worse to day—While eating my dinner a young man came to the door & asked Gen. for something to eat ^as he was hungry—^ She invited him in and put some meat before him, with what we had for lunch—He appeared ^respectable and^ modest & well bred. I asked how long he'd been here, said just came to day from the east—Was a machinist—Said he'd been round seeking employment, but found none. I found by inquiry that he was a native of York—State—I told him that was mine also—I felt sorry for him—thought, supposing Charley

should be hungry in a land of strangers. & ^I^ treeted this young fellow as I'd want others to treet my boy. Gen. felt the same. ^He^ left after eating and thanked me when I told him he was very welcome—

The other night I dreamed of having a young babe, but could not get it to nurse—A few days had passed & I happened to think of its going without nourishment so long, & took it to see if it was dead—but it was still alive & when I put it to the breast it nursed as though hungry & I was greatly surprised and pleased to have it nurse so heartily. I can interpret it. Florence is the babe, who—after living away from me awhile desires to come back home, and I am not sorry—though it will be one more to draw from the main tent—and add to my cares and responsibilities. I want my children under my watch care and influence—if possible as I consider myself the propper one—and feel as no body else can—

Friday 28th I started to the D. News Office to see Bro. Nickleson about getting them to take some of my books to sell—but found they had them—to sell for Abram Cannon—just as I got nearly to the west corner of this block—met the Postman, with a letter from Geene Kimball, at Meadowville, containing \$5.00—which his mother had got for my books which she took the last time she was down—which came very unexpected, and filled me with gratitude—I went to Coop to pay Bro. Dowden<sup>176</sup> what I am owing—but he'd gone to dinner—Went to Hardie's & got butter & 2 doz glass jars for fruit—Florence came this evening, & Lilly with her—said she was coming home tomorrow evening. Another tramp came to day & Gen gave him bread which he thanked her for

Saturday 29th I never slept till after 12—but am better in health—wrote an article on Charity—Pressed my black skirt ^washed yesterday & to day^ Lilly ironed—Gen worked at Peaches put up 13 jars, and pairs two or three Flod came home this evening for good

Sunday 30th Slept good—lovely morning Orson & family called at the gate in a buggy—on their way to Warm Springs. Wrote part of an article—historical—for Ex. Got ready & went to meeting. Brother Nephi Pratt<sup>177</sup> and Heber Grant preached—Were very interesting—When nearly to Joshuays<sup>178</sup> my strength gave out—he stood by the gate & I took his arm—he said I looked like I needed help & he'd help me home—I did it to get him to come up as he had not been here for so long a time,—and I also felt the need of his assistance.

Monday 31st. Wrote some—cut out work. Gen. put up plums in Cans<sup>179</sup>—Florence helped about the work—Lillie also—She is feeling poorly—George Bourn came to dinner to tell us about Helen & baby—She is to stay at Farmington 2 or 3 weeks longer—baby getting fat—he says—

Tuesday Sep. 1st Finished article—then gathered, & pared peaches to can—Lillie & I & Gen canned them, all but one—I filled a 2 Quart jar while Gen went to store to get groceries—Am tired ^though^ Flod has

done most of the work to day Gen has made Plum preserves and Jelly. We are putting up lots of fruit—

Wednesday 2nd Girls washed. I pared peaches. Juliette & 2 little girls came to see us—I received a letter from brother Abe. Kimball—he's given up and made his will—feels weaker every day, & coughs terribly—Says he feels in as good spirits as possible, & could "Crack a joke" if he was a mind to—We had a load of coal come to day—Florence ~~gone~~ ^went^ to the Lake with Hen Dinwoodie, this afternoon. I've felt gloomy, somewhat, today over our prospects—Flod says she does—so much so as to lay awake nights ^and wants to get something to do.^ I laid awake three hours last night thinking. Charley & Flod are at rehearsal of Sullivan's new comic opera, Milkado,<sup>180</sup> at Careless ^Music^ Palace—

Thursday 3d. Had good sleep last night—Wrote this forenoon—pared peaches after noon and wrote a P. Card to bro. Abe.<sup>181</sup> feel sad ^as^ Charley tells us that he wants to go to Mexico—had heard that some men were going ^there^—who work at T. Off., to settle new country, & wants to go with them—tired working as he is doing, & getting so little for it—dont blame him—but feel as though I'd rather see him sent out to preach the gospel than to go on any other mission, and hope it will be overruled for the best, at all events. This is Fast day.

Friday 4th. Had a good night—arose early—gathered, & pared peaches, for canning & for drying. Lillie helping me.—Went to Exponent Off. for papers—Orson came in, & we had a talk upon my temporal concerns—and other things—took my copy to Em. to publish—& got papers. My heart is very heavy. Prayed three times this evening, to gain faith & wisdom, and to rise above my feelings—The girls have gone to surprise Deck to night—

Saturday 5th Went to Co-op & spent \$6.00 for flannel, for Charley under clothes—Made him a pair of drawers, and mended up an old undershirt for him—Got his pay to day—

Sunday 6th. Spent at home. Cloudy & looks like rain—I wrote part of a letter. Understand that Orson preached to day—They say he was filled with inspiration. Gennie started this morning, with others for Laura Packs, where Mary & family are still except Dolf and Clark.

Monday 7th. Received a splendid letter from bro. Sol, & wife—his health is poor—She thinks the climate dont agree with him. June and Zine Wood came here to day from Springville to spend a few days—

Tuesday 8th. Flod washing. Wood girls gone out. Lil working hard, Angie Frink came to see us—Wanted a girl for some friends, who are in great need of help—having certain persons stopping at their house.<sup>182</sup> I asked Florence if she wanted to go. She thought not, But after hearing the conditions, partly promised—She has been to every Milinary in town, to seek work—got none. But one place, they regretted not knowing of her sooner, as they'd engaged a girl to come—but would prefer Florence,



being partial to her. I told her perhaps she'd see a providence in it & I rather thought this opening to day ^was^ for her best good—As the society & influence will be preferable & she may be benefitted by it for the remainder of her life, if she goes—I'm feeling badly—

Wednesday 9th. I never slept for half the night. Sicker than yesterday—those bad spells, not frequent but terrible when they come—Am so weak in body & sad in spirit.

Thursday 10th. Still afflicted in body. Helen Vilate, my niece, came in and spent a while sad in spirit. The [*illegible*] the [*illegible*] was wanted as had heard her recommended as one they could place confidence in. She conf [*illegible, paper torn*] use their horse & buggy any time<sup>183</sup>

Friday—Sep. 11th.<sup>184</sup> We were surprised this evening at Abe Kimball's arrival from Kanosh—never thought to see him again this side the vail—He thinks now that he is going to live—his strength is wonderful after being so lately on his bed—his cough is terrible—had to send Flod & company to Mary's to sleep and give Abe her room he looks thin pale

Saturday 12th Have enjoyed a good visit—Abe preaching & joking as much as usual—He went around to the Pres. Off News Off.<sup>185</sup> came back tired out—The girls here yet—I felt terribly down in spirits, through the after noon my bill came in from Hardie's—\$12—and something—Orson came at evening with some orders \$15.00 from Bp ^Preston^ widows allowance—monthly from this date—made me feel better—besides Orson took \$5 & gave me that amount in Silver so much toward paying my debts. Have written one letter. or part of one to [represent] [vioceys] towards that —[man]ifested the [—opposite. And worried—for it]

Sunday 13th. Went to meeting with Lucy Walker Kimball who called for me—enjoyed the preaching by Dr Seamour Young,<sup>186</sup> & Apostle John Taylor<sup>187</sup> A gentle man sang a hymn accompanied by the Organ—then the Choir sang an anthem. Bro Abe went this morning to Wood's Cross<sup>188</sup> to his mother in laws—is going to Logan from there. Gennie returned home this evening heard ^of^ the death of Sister Sloan, which overwhelmed her with greif—Dolf ran to the gate, & broke the news suddenly

Monday 14. I went to the Off where Horace used to work to see Jim Jack about making a turn to pay my City taxus—He said he would. When I entered the office he invited me to sit down at his desk—In passing Horaces ^desk^ my heart dropt, and I was unable to keep the tears back much had to indulge—This was the first time I'd entered that Off. since Horace was there—Went to Co-op—got me some black kid gloves—Called on my first trip & on my return home to see Bp Preston but did not see him. Called at market & got a boiling piece of beef—Gave Florence \$1.50 to get cloth for skirt—Last week received \$4.75 from the President of Relief Society, at Bear Lake, for my books—taken up by Joseph Kimball to sell.

Tuesday 15th. Slept pretty good—done up two packages of News & sent them to Rock Island, Mississippi—Made part of a skirt for Florence—she helped ^me^ make the lining for it—Aunt Angie called to see us—

Wednesday 16. Attended Sister Sloan's funeral—When I started to walk—Carl Young, in a Buggy—passed here, & I hellowed to him & asked what he'd take to carry me to Sister Sloans—he said nothing, to get in—I felt that Providence sent him along, & told him he should have my prayers & blessing—he said that was good enough Rode to the grave in a coach with Sister Calder<sup>189</sup>—Rachel Simmons & Sister Young—On my return home went up to see Vie Kimball—found her very lame Geenie gone to her pa on a visit to Butte—Last evening Clark & Toodle came in The latter had been frightened awfully—thought a ghost was after him—A trick of some boy—he shook like an Aspin leaf—I made him a bed & told Clark to leave him here—as he was too cowerdly to go down home—there being no body there—

Thursday 17th. Dreamed of Horace being with me, last night—done nothing but sewing ^to day^—Florence washed yesterday Lillie done housework—both of them have ironed to day. Gen staying with Maggie Sloan<sup>190</sup>—The weather mild—Indian Summer

Friday 18th. Have worked hard to day finished Florence's skirt, and pressed it—she is greatly pleased with it. This after noon received \$2.00 50—from Granite Ward—for some books that I took down there—The sister who brought it to me informs me that the Ladie's conference was held to day—in the 14th Ward—I feel awful sorry to have missed it—thought it was to be next week—forgot the day of the month Heard something to day partaining to Gennie and her old spark that gives me much uneasiness. But the Lord is my only help and to Him I look for assistance to hold her, that she may not go out of the fold. She has given me the reading of letters ^lately^ received from one who has ^loved<sup>191</sup> and^ trifled with her affection and now—after she's weaned, trying to win her again—She has given him no hope as yet, but he is awakening the old flame.

Saturday ^19^ Flod has cleaned the house outside & in—and Lillie working at kitchen work as usual—helping Flod—Gen came home, but went back to stop with Maggie Sloan another weak—Bp John Sharp taken an awful step—succumbed to man-made laws—renounced his wives & Celestial principle of matrimony, for the sake of the world—Lord have mercy on him—how sad—how sad.<sup>192</sup>

Sunday 20th. Florence went this morning to Bountiful with Henry—They brought a pup home, last eve. given her by Hen's uncle—2 months old they say—a fine arrival it will make I attended meeting at Tabernacle heard Bro M. F. Cowley<sup>193</sup> preach—Done up 5 packs of papers to send to gentiles.

Monday 21st. Bro Yenson died suddenly at Logan, I learned this morning, where he'd gone to do some work in the Temple with his two wives<sup>194</sup> Bro. McMullen<sup>195</sup> came to bring me a note from the President of Relief

Society of the 8th Ward—E. B. Fletcher, inviting me to a Picnic, and meeting—Thursday afternoon at 2 P.M.

Tuesday 22nd. Helen & baby—who returned from Farmington yesterday, came ^here^ towards evening to stay till Thursday—I went to see Bp Preston about changing T. O. Orders for one on Hardy Bro's ^etc^ to pay my bill there—he had none—Went to Ex. Office got papers—met Sister H. T. King there Called at Hardy's—met ^their^ partner, Burton who informed me that he was perfectly willing to trade with the Bp for grain if he would let him have it on his terms

Wednesday 23. Helen & Florence washed. I went to see the Bp—didn't find him. Saw his clerk—asked him if he'd get me an order, & I'd pay for it, out of my portion, next month—He said he would, and he would help me to it to day if he could act—I went ^down street^ to get some Butter—met Loran Farr<sup>196</sup>—from Ogden, as I was going down—On my return called at Savages to see about my picture of the Temple—it was framed & they are to send it up—Cost me \$2.00 to get it framed. Mary arrived from Kamos this evening ^with her mother and sister<sup>197</sup>—^ Helen has left her baby & went with Florence and Charley to the practice at Careless's.

Thursday 24. Went to T.O.—got some butter—Met Bp Preston & asked him if he could afford ^to^ give me an order of \$15—on Hardy's, in the place of that amount due me next month. He said it was just the same as cash, and gave his clerk orders to give me \$22.50 in cash to pay the debt there and—my water tax—which I also mentioned—This was more than I'd looked for, I thought I'd be able to pay my debts at Hardy's & have a little left, but when I went & enquired I owed \$20.60—paid \$20—Went from there to City Hall to see Orson, who informed me that I could pay him \$2.50—the rest be remitted—So he took that amount in T.O. order. I called on Marion Sprague, Helen Vitale<sup>198</sup> was there. Came home thankful to have been relieved of some anxiety over debt Helen & baby gone home—Mary Whitney brought me 4 pounds of ^fresh^ butter from Sister Pack ^of Kamas^ for books sold for me—Am very grateful for it—

Friday 25th Cloudy & rainy, I paired, & canned 5 quarts of peaches—Bro Lee,<sup>199</sup> of Tooele called in—Gen came home this evening. Bud brought Flod a part in Queens evidince—Yesterday I missed going to the Picnic in the 8th Ward—was so tired out had to go to bed & rest me after dinner

Saturday 26th. Rained most of the night—Cold enough to have a fire in the house—Sent 2 parcels of News by Gen. to mail—done mending and darning, and copied article for Ex.

Sunday 27th. Somewhat cloudy this morning—Went to meeting—enjoyed it, but ^came^ home tired out. Ward Pack,<sup>200</sup> Laura, & their son [*blank*] spent the evening with me—had a pleasant visit. Flod went to Helen's to stay all night. I sat up late writing—

Monday 28th. John Whitney called, he felt high. Julie Sudberry<sup>201</sup> came down with carriage to take me home with her to visit—Lillie was invited too—We went & had a pleasant visit—On our return Julie asked Gen to ride—took us down to Helen's—Lillie staid there and we took a ride up the creek & then home—Flod came home from Helen's—She, Gen, and Hen. have gone to practice—

Tuesday 29th I went to Exponent Office to carry my article—Em had gone to the lake. I went into the Wholesale Store and bought a bold<sup>202</sup> of towelling—for \$1.50—paid \$1.75 at Coop for a doz fruit jars Gave Florence \$1.50 to pay for her Jersey

Wednesday 30th. Wash-day. Lillie came home from Helen's. A tramp came to ask for a clean shirt—had just come from Denver. showed me a bad ankle, swollen into a bunch—I mended one of Horace's white shirts which was done up nicely. He thanked me & asked if I had a garden he could work in, or wood to chop. I asked if he was able, he said yes. I gave him the ax, and took him to the wood pile—he cut quite a pile, & when dinner was ready I went & told him to come & eat—he did and then went to work again—there were three wheel barrow's full—Got Fay to bring it up, and gave his mother some of it—I went up to Phebe ^& spent the^ after noon—Maggie<sup>203</sup> was there, feels terribly over loosing her child At evening Josh and John Whitney and Luke Johnson's son came in. The girls sang & played some music. John felt as usual—sang & gave some recittions, in his stile—

Oct 1st ^Thursday^. I finished Charley's flannel shirt commenced yesterday. Was so tired, rested poorly some of last night Dreamed that father came to me & told me to get that article ready for publication—meening one that I'd partly written some time ago, & had thought a day or two past, that this was the propper time for it to come out, and in my prayer—asked to know, and to be guided by the true spirit, what I should do. Whether this was the answer I am not able to say. but think, may be

Friday 2nd. Dreamed that Charley was going away to be gone 3 years. A Sister Christianson from Colorado came to me to obtain some council about their R.S. at that place. I told her Sister E. B. Wells would be the one—Went with her to the Ex. Off. Was introduced to an Austrian professional Correspondent of Vienna—Mr Julious Debeincke. Helen, Mary W. & girls have gone to Sister Frink to visit—Orson came to see us a few minutes—George Bourn and Deck came to dinner—Helen brought some Duck to us to cook as she was going away.

Saturday 3d. Weather still lovely. have done some mending & writing. Harriet S. Kimball came down from Meadowville

Sunday 4th. Had a call from Sister Davis from St David—brought sad news from Cad and family—all were laying sick ^with Maleria^ and want to come back to Salt Lake if they can get a farm, to work on shares or any thing to live—

Monday 5th. Head & eyes tired, writing & reading over my copy—got it finished at last—Went towards night to D. News Off. for some paper—Br Nickleson had told me not to pay for any, but to come to him. This I've done twice—he told me any thing they had I was welcome to, & when he was not there to go to Bro George Lambert. & repeated it to George—as he is expecting to go to the pen—I called at Em's Off. for Ex. wasn't out yet—Met Orson at the corner of D. News—he had been here to see me about something I told him, the day he was here, a report that I'd heard—Edd Talbot & his father came home yesterday. Edd has spent most of his time here. I forgot to mention the excitement we had this morning. Flod was ready to go to Logan & Hen. Dinwoodie was to come for her, but for some cause failed & she gave up that she was left behind, as it was too late for her to walk to the Depot—the worst of it being the engagement of the Home D.<sup>204</sup> Club, to play to night at Logan. We were all in a terabl way, & at the last moment, when Flod had broken down in tears, here comes John Spencer with a carriage for her—the Car had waited, it seems, later than usual. Harriett K. called here to day.

Tuesday 6th. I went to Ex Off for paper towards evening—got them. Helen & baby called towards evening. Charley feeling sick with a cold

Wednesday 7th. I've written my article over again & improved upon it. Abe Kimball arrived this evening from the north—Thinks his health's improved.

Thursday 8th Slept so little for a few nights past, feel badly. Been down street & am used up without accomplishing any thing that I went for.

Friday 9th. Florence returned from Logan. Sent my copy to D. News by Gen

Saturday 10th. Worked hard and tired completely out. Rainy weather Mary offered me a ticket to go ^to^ the Theatre, but I feel too tired & need my sleep too badly besides its raining, as I said it would. Florence gone instead. Abe more poorly—

Sunday 11th. Pleasant still. Went at evening to Orsons—Henry Dinwoodie ^Jr^ took me and Gen in his carriage, leaving her at Sloans We enjoyed Bro. Nicholson's farewell sermon—from meeting he and a houseful of his friends went to Orsons by invitation. This was an interesting occasion. Orson announced that this was for the presentation to Bro. Nickolson of a sum of money from ^a number of^ his friends ^accompanied^ by a short address. Apostle Erastus Snow<sup>205</sup> asked the privilege of speaking, and his words added to O. F.'s were so eulogistic of him, that he objected to their being published in the News—He was quite overwhelmed Wine and cake was passed around to the ladies & gentleman. Charley & Gen went ^there^ with us and returned home with

Monday 12. Florence received her pay to day \$20—too little for wearing her health out in the life of an actress. I dreamed this morning ^it was in the evening, and^ that I stepped out of the west door ^of my house^ and

saw two smallish frames hanging in an outside shed all they contained was a black back ground like a picture with a white space around it. At first I thought there were three but found one to be a piece of meat (corned) nearly the same size, hanging along side of them. I was struck by the strangeness of their being placed there, and asked Major Talbot,<sup>206</sup> who was standing ^behind me^ what it meant He not answering—I looked at him, & his countenance expressed deep feeling. I said Tell me what does it mean? And ^I^ repeated it ^twice^ before he replied. He hated to tell me, but as I insisted he said, "It means the tearing up of the earth." I understood it to mean that our foes had placed these ^signs^ at different houses in our city as a warning of their intentions, and that was war. Charley and Florence, I dreamed had gone out to a party, & I thought to myself, "I'm glad they know nothing of this, so they can enjoy themselves this once, at least.—I had a ^very pretty light collared^ dress partly made having taken great pains with it but when I went into the house & saw it, I said to myself "I've no use for it now,—there's no need for me to work at it any more—The interpretation I ^think is^ sickness, & I fear—I cant tell how it will end

Tuesday 13th. Juliette sewing here making Florence's dress—Flod got Gennie the finest one ^better cloth^ than her own—Cost as much again—Said she'll get herself another after a while. I, after a hard trying, have written another ^historical^ article for Ex. thought I should not be able to, for the constant interruptions. Have helped ^to^ sew on Flod's dress this afternoon. Abe is feeling badly & intends going in the morning to Kaysville Says he cant live in this City. Brother Nickolson has gone to the Pen for his religion's sake<sup>207</sup>

Wednesday 14th. Abe went this morning. Juliette here sewing. I've worked all day on Flod's dress. Washing done to day

Thursday 15th I went to D News Office Got my copy to make some alterations. Went into Ex. Off. to see Em. Have finished Flod's dress to day—then altered my copy, & improved it Lillie got up at day break & got breakfast. Abe was relating Bro. Angus Cannon's dream to me, which I'd heard from him before, but could not tell it. He, Angus, saw the Prophet Joseph in his uniform—he appeared to be inside of a frame, or boards enclosing him. He had on his military Cap, and he saw him go down leaving it at the top—Brigham rose up from the place where Joseph had gone down, and the cap went onto his head. After a little he went down, leaving the Cap where Joseph did; and John Taylor rose and the cap ^fitted and^ rose with him, the same as it did on Brigham; then after a time Pres. Taylor went down leaving the cap at the top, and the next one was Joseph himself, who rose from the same place and his hat, or Cap, fitted on to his head as he came up. He will, no doubt, take his place, as the dream would signify, when Pres. Taylor passes away; for the ^first^ resurrection is right upon us, according to Joseph Smith's words.

Friday 16th. Lillie got up & got Charley some breakfast—I went to sleep and slept till after 8—Flod also. She started for Provo, after 01, this mornning ^with^ the Home Dramatic Club—Gen went, last night, to stay with Helen & hasn't returned. Lillie has done some ironing, and cleaned the lamps, and done all the work, except sweeping—I've done that & am tired out—She seems to get stronger in body.

Saturday 17th I walked to the 14th Ward to R. S. meeting—had a good time. I was able to speak with unusual freedom—On my return called at Em's Off. to rest—my back being used up from the walk. Gen, Helen, & baby came home & left baby to go to Mattena<sup>208</sup>—I done up 6 packages of News, and mailed them to day, to gentiles. Sent Mr Beard the Epistle from the Presidency, with some of the Tribs comments upon it, with some of the minutes, from Conference at Logan & their comments upon them.<sup>209</sup>

Sunday 18. Attended meeting at Tabernacle—on the way home met Em and Sister Howard—the latter came home with me & spent the evening—We found my niece, Bell Pitts—had come to invite me to visit at her house next Thur She invited Sister Howard too—Flod came home, sick, chilly ^and feverish^—been sick ever since she went to Provo—looks teribly delapidated—had a cold before she went, & has been exposed—dressing in thin dresses in a Cold house and had poor audiance & only ^made^ \$10. in two nights—with a death cold added.

Monday 19th. Flod had her feet soaked & took a pill—burning fever all night—I slept so little felt sick this morning. Gave her another pill She has a pain like indigestion Clara & Lois Kimball arrived to day from home. I went to D. News to exchange two cent stamps for one cent—George Lambert gave me some, but refused the pay. Met Orson by the Office gate. I went to work and ripped & made over my ^black^ skirt. The girls gone down to Helen's.

Tuesday 20 Flod some better—slept better, both of us. Got my stove & put it up in the front room—had to work so over it got overdone, and nearly sick. had to forego the meeting—R.S. at Lyon house. Sister Susan Young called as teacher. Had to sit up late to get the chance to have Flod bathed, which had not been done since last week & her feverish clothes still on her. I got out of patience because I could not get the opportunity this being the only room where there was a fire, and where she had to sleep ^&^ was full ^of folks till late in the evening^ my shoulders had ^also^ to be rubbed with linnament ^before the fire^ being very bad with rhematism. I knew that Flod & myself would be worse the next day for it, & I felt indignant, being so tired and sleepy as I was—& I knew that Flod's health would suffer if I did not attend to her washing, so I stuck it out, and it was 11 o'clock when we got through—People ought to know better than to stay late when there is sickness—

Wednesday 21. Just as I expected, it was after 12 before sleeping, & ^then I^ awoke & layed for 2 hours before getting to sleep again sick as



death all over me. Flod never slept either, but is better of the pain I gave her Golden seel<sup>210</sup> in water, by Phebe Kimball's recommending it, & it helped her digestion. She ~~has~~ tried in vain to sleep till towards night I gave her a weak sling & she went to sleep. She went this evening to rehearse—I feel worried about her going. Sent & got some Bromade of Potash, and gave her—took some myself. I went down to Ex. Office to get the paper—Orson came in while I was there—My article is in this Evening News, I see.<sup>211</sup> Orson thought I had dared considerable and would have the "Trib" down on me for attacking it, and signing my name

Thursday 22. I took some Bromade & had a good nights sleep. Flod says she never slept any—She took too much of it—She slicked<sup>212</sup> the front room, & Hen's mother, & sister Flo<sup>213</sup> called to see her. Belle, my niece, sent her carriage for me—to spend the after noon. brought me home in the evening—had a pleasant evening Found the girls eating supper, & we were late before getting to bed.

Friday 23. I feel frightful for the want of sleep. Flod slept tolerably well but is worse, and now acknowledges that she's had too much company, & must be more quiet, proving my words true. She has got the Rheumatism in her right hand now—feels badly—Towards night a hack drove up with visitors—4 young persons ^Mary Smoot & Miss Webb & Gertrude^ I thought for a while that I would sink—A house full already, & no beds to accomodate more, saying nothing of having sickness. But I made out to tell the facts, & they went up Zina's, though I invited the boys to come back if they could sleep with Charley—He was sick with a cold & had his feet soaked & took some medicine when going to bed. trouble never comes single & I'm distressed in mind though I'm better in body this evening, but awfully sleepy. Gen's dress has been making to day by Juliette and Clara ^& Gen^ have assisted her. I finished an article for Exponent & took it to Em. towards night—Went for Dr Murphy to do something for Flod—Called at N's Off.<sup>214</sup> for papers with my article in it—Bro Lambert asked me if I wanted a doz. I ^laughed &^ told him I hardly thought of asking for that many, would like several, & he got me nine, so I shall send them away.

Saturday 24th. Felt miserable this morning for want of sleep. Lilly feels sick, & Flod worse—rheumatism in the other hand and pain all over her back. I've helped about Gen's dress till night—Went then for Dr Murphy, but not finding him, wrote on the slate on his door. Went ^down^ to market street to get a chicken for Flod. The man put up one that ^he knew^ was spoiled, And after getting home I found it out. I returned ^& took^ Gen with me, & told the fellow who had poked it onto me that I was cheated, when he quickly turned to a boy & said "let her pick one out." I did so & told him I was accustomed to going to the Church market, at T.O. where they did not give people stinking meat. He was guilty & glad to get rid of me—I was lucky in finding there some friends ^Miss^ Sudberries, to

whom I'm obligated for a ride home, as I was overdone with the first tramp, & grateful to get a ride back.

Flod cant eat enough to keep her up. I done up her hands and helped her to bed. Her cousin Loa sleeps with her to night, Clara<sup>215</sup> did ^so^ last night to relieve me.

Sunday 25. Flod's ^hands^ lots better—slept pretty good—I'm too tired to go to meeting—Gen & her cousin went to Catholic meeting in the morning. Hen. D. went this morning to Sister Frink's & got some buttermilk for Flod—which she relished. He came with a carriage in the after noon to take her a ride and she was mad at me ^& he too I presume^ because I refused to let her go—I told them I had experienced enough and knew more than children did, what was for the best, & there was a north wind, that would have given her her death to ride out in—when to walk would be very different—besides she had been shut up in a warm stove room, & only got the rheumatism checked for the first time last night—

Monday 26. Major Talbot & family, 2 boys,—came to spend the day. Abe came down from Kaysville this noon, is lots better. He wrote a letter to E. R. Snow to send me as one of the sisters to attend Ladies Conference ^at^ Scipio the coming month—Flod much better.

Tuesday 27. I went to Co-op & got bolt of factry & 5 yds bleached on tic. Abe went with me—we called at News Off. He took me to the Church yard to see the monsterous cattle from Scotland. Done up 8 parcels of "News" to send to gentiles, and done some sewing—pillow cases made.

Wednesday 28. Gen & Clara done the washing—Flod walked down town & ^her^ foot bad last night ^I done it up in wet cloth—up now^ Helped to ornamint her skirt for the stage ^have^ worked hard at it all this after noon & evening to save her from being worse. Hen worked at his.

Thursday 29. Layed abed late ^was^ late to bed & no sound slumber till morning. Flod better. I worked on her gound<sup>216</sup> to day—Abe has seen Emmeline Wells & she says I am to go to ^Holden<sup>217</sup> Conference^ Sister Sarah Kimball & herself maybe—will accompany ^us^

Friday 30th. Helen's wedding day Gen & Lowe went to help her last evening and to day. I went toward night, was hindered by a Call from Tullidge<sup>218</sup>—He wanted father's likeness & name in his own hand and his Journal—I gave them to him ~~Towards night.~~

In the evening Clara & Lillie and Mary came down—Informed me that two Miss Woods had come from Springville to stop with us They were not aware of our having a house-full—running over. And what I should do with them destroyed all my comfort. Florence had to go to practice at the Theatre as her sickness had prevented her going for several times. Lillie & Clara were invited to Helen's & none left but bro. Abe. The Woods girls went down street & when coming back found not one of the folks to receive them. They dressed for a ball, & when I returned home supposed that Zell would come there to sleep but was agreeably surprised ~~in~~—

Saturday morning the 1st of Nov.<sup>219</sup> to find that she went with her sister to a Hotel. I went in company with Abe in search of a Dentist to fix my teeth before going south—but was unsuccessful—returned home to pack my things—done more work on Flod's costume. Sat up ^late^ to write to Sol.

Sunday 2nd. [1st] I've not been able to sleep for a number of nights till eleven or twelve o'clock, but take the chance mornings and feel pretty well for me ^We have^ done some work to day—which ^we^ ought not to on the Sab. but it seemed unavoidable. Flod got the blues today—feels unwell in body. Christeen Kimball & Sarah Rees called & spent part of the evening. We had number of callers to see Abraham—

Monday 3rd [2nd] Arose early—Went to see Bp Preston. was dissappointed, he'd gone north—His councler, nor Clerk could help me to money to pay my debt at Co-op—but gave me \$5.00 order on Hardy & Burton's. I went there & paid 60 cts owing, & got several handkerchiefs—for \$1.50. took 1.50 to Gen. I met Orson & Emmaline told him my trouble, in having no money to ^pay^ my debt, which made me blue. He said if I could not get it he'd lend me the amount which is about \$17.00 & that he was trying to lay up means to build him a house. After noon Abe & I attended Mattinee—I took charge of Sister Cravath,<sup>220</sup> who also went—Abe couldn't stand the place & had to go. After returning ate a bite & then went to take Street Car to go to Helen's, where Lillie went ^in the^ after noon to take care of baby for them to go to Theatre. I thought when the car stopt at the place where the lumber establishment is, that the man had halted for me, & it being dark I could not see, & as he ~~went~~ ^started^ on I got out & the result was I landed on my back as nicely as though I'd ^been^ laid out. The driver stopt & said ^grufly that^ he was stopping for the other Car to get out of the way—so I got in & rode the rest of the way—They had nearly given me up. My cloak had saved my clothes from the dust of the street.

I sat up till ten o'clock mending gloves & cloak—Never slept till after they came home, & after one nap heard George making fire<sup>221</sup>—O how glad I would been to have slept, but must get up—Got ready and breakfasted in time—Started at the time Charley passed with Abe & the girls in his delivery wagon. found Emmaline Wells at the Depot waiting for me to give the pleasant information that ^neither^ Sister Sarah Kimball, Sister Horn nor herself could go along—She was hindered by the Hospital business, & I must go alone. Abe was requested to help me out, but did not promise to do it. I've only the Lord to assist me—

At the Juab Depot a brother was waiting to take me to Scipio where we put up with the Pres. of the R. Society—Sister Yates<sup>222</sup>—She met us with a welcome—Abe, & a young man ^from Brigham Young Academy<sup>223</sup>^ rode with me—We had a very pleasant ride—the weather was very cold after sun went down—We were treeted to roast goose for supper & other good things.

Wednesday 5th. [4th] Slept good and rose early, started soon after seven o'clock for Holden—Was a cold ride and rained and snowed some. We went

to the meeting were there in good time. the Primary Conference was in session—Went to Bro. Asby's to dinner he is brother to Susan Ashby wife of Apostle Snow. and Sister Ashby is one of the Badger family—her grand mother<sup>224</sup> I knew ^She travelled with us on steem boats^ when moving from Ohio to Missouri with the Farris, Beemons, and Erastus Snow, etc.<sup>225</sup> Bro. Robson & wife<sup>226</sup> stayed there also Adelia Kimball<sup>227</sup>—from Kanosh I was greeted with a warm welcome met ^the two sisters who were once^ Eliza and Caroline Partridge<sup>228</sup> also with Sister Greenelch ^who with^ others of them, took dinner at bro. Asbie I felt very much annoyed at me being the only one from Salt Lake Spoke a short time at the Primary—longer at the Young Ladies after noon, but not to my satisfaction. The President left it to me whether the meeting should be held in the evening or next morning, as I was feeling so tired, but it was my mind that it should be this evening—as they had expressed a desire to get through as there were some that lived a long distance & wished to get home. I was told that I could go to bed & not try to attend the meeting, but I told them no, I had been sent and ^therefore^ would feel ashamed to having it said that I staid away from meeting—I felt as though I'd been pelted, my body was sore all over, but I went & I felt better for it—Went to bed late, about eleven o'clock Adelia and I slept together.

Thursday 6th. [5th] I forgot that this was fast day—Meant to have kept it—but perhaps it is for the best—as I am to speak to day—I have felt nearly discouraged at my poor efforts in that line. This house is full of children who have come to the Primary from other places added to those living here—The people seem very kind & hospetal in these parts—I have enjoyed the trip—Abe went to Filmore yesterday.—We ^have^ had a good sleep & I am entirely free from lameness and soreness in my body—feel that the Lord blessed me in going to meeting last evening.

We had a splended Conference this morning I spoke after the other sisters—The Lord heard my cries, that I might speak with freedom & by His spirit—to the satisfaction of my hearers, as well as myself—I feel grateful to Him & to them—I arose the 2nd time & spoke of my books & how I came to write it, and that I would like to have them buy them—It seamed to have the effect of majic, as they were bought some taking two and three, so that they were all gone in a few minutes & I have received \$7.00 in cash, & could have sold more—I was told by 3 different sisters that if I would send them a few they believed they could sell them for me. One was Miss Addeline Smith of Filmore, also Sister Ashby of Holden ^Millard Co^, and Sister ^Emma Jane^ Bennet, of ^Coop Store, Beever^ Beaver Co. Sister Yates, the President gave me \$5.00 to pay my ^fare there & hack^ home—50 cts to pay for a ride from the Depot home, in Salt Lake. Very kind indeed.

After the Conference closed Sister Greenelch told me that when I was speaking, it seemed to her like Orson himself, we were so much alike, etc, etc. She is determined to have me go home with her & spend a time. I was met with a very warm greeting by many who had read my writings, when

they learned who I was. I can certainly feel that the Lord has blessed me and made pleasant my path

After meeting, Wednesday ^I forgot to say that^ Delea & I called on Aunt Hulda Kimball<sup>229</sup> who was pleased enough to see us, & wanted us to stop the night, but we promised that may be we'd come the next—if we could—But after holding one meeting to day we took dinner at Bro. Asby's, & travelled on to Filmore with Bro. Robinson & family & put up at his cousins, Joseph V. Robenson<sup>230</sup>—His wife is first counselor to Sister Yates—President of the Societies of this Stake. We had a very pleasant ride, though the weather looked threatening when we started, snowed a little

Friday 6th. Enjoyed a good sleep Adelia went to see her son's, & I slept alone—Was introduced to the son ^of Sister Robinson^ The one who was in England when O. F. was there, Lyman Robinson—enjoyed a pleasant chat with his mother this morning upon principle, etc. She is a very fine woman—We left there with a strong invitation for me to pay a visit on my return. Sister Yates had also urged and made me promise to send a Card, if I could make it in my way to stop at Scipio, & she'd notify the Sisters & call a meeting while I was there. It was about 12 when we started for Meadow Creek<sup>231</sup> where Sister ^M. A.^ Greenhalgh greeted us ~~where~~ ^and^ Adelia, and self ^are^ made comfortable under her roof. Brother Greenhalch seems pleased with his partner—but their neighbors are not but are jealous of her, because she is a refined & educated woman. But she works like a Beaver ^out doors and in,^ & makes home pleasant, which is to her credit—and this seems to be an open house for friends, as many as will come. She was the only one from this place who attended the Ladies Conference at Holden, the President of this Ward I learn is at Filmore attending a sick relative.

Saturday 7th. We sat up till 11 o'clock I never slept till nearly 1 o'clock, but feel pretty well—The day is pleasant. I wrote part of a letter home. Miss King came down from Filmore on horseback, is music teacher in this Ward—She came back here to dinner—told me that her brother—William King—told her he was going to board at my house next Feb—So Abe. has spoken to him about it—After dinner Delia & I are ^to be^ conveyed by the young man living here, to Kanosh.—I am now at Abe's home in Kanosh—which is a pleasant one, enjoyed the ride—the weather very mild—I forgot to mention the mountain peak, noticed yesterday, as we were coming. ^When^ I asked if it had a name they smiled—& bro. Robinson said it was called "Mary's Nipple". And there was another on the other side, a mate to this. I compared it to the top of a Tabernacle when I first saw it, & so expressed myself, which called forth a laugh—it being shaped like a woman's breast.

Sunday, 8th I retired early & feel well this morning. On looking over my cash found I had \$7—received for books, And ^\$5.50 to pay my fare here & back home.^ Have just learned that my last book has never been here. The ones that they have here are my first, in answer to Joseph Smith

of Lamona. I shall send for some to be forwarded. Went to meeting this after noon, enjoyed the preaching from Brother ^Lyman^ Robinson, and his Uncle, from Filmore—Wished every young person, and their parents could have heard them. Wrote, or finished my letter home, this evening. Mr Christonson spent the evening here & took my letter to mail.

Monday 9th. Layed awake a goodly share of the night—dreamed this morning that our city ^pipes^ were ^almost^ without water, and that we had to go some distance to get ^it^ and I tried in vain to get any one to go for me, when I awoke—Helped Clara a little about sewing, as she is dress making. Went with Adelia to see her first Counselor who is very sick—similar to Horace—dropsy. At evening wrote a sheet to Caroline Kimball in St David

Tuesday 10th. Slept last night and among other things dreamed of seeing a wonderful sighn in the heavens—A great chair was handled by some misterious hand & I gazed at it, & saw it placed in ^an^ upright position, & looked around to see if ^any^ others saw this sight in the heavens—They did and there seemed at the right of it a dark sky ^and streaks^ through which a light, like one of fire was shining. I took this as an omen that the darkness ^which covers this people^ would soon be driven away and a light shine forth in every part—I dreamed a good deal which went from me. Wrote a few lines home, ^this^ evening—After all the family retired took a bath by the stove—

Wednesday 11th. Every thing loaded with snow when we arose this morning. It cleared off and thawing it fast. Worked at my black skirt, tired out

Thursday 12. Could not rest for half the night, for weariness—then my left ankle pained ^me^ from Rheumatism, and I was taken griping, ~~there~~ getting little rest till nearly morning, when I got ease by taking a peppermint losenger, that I happened to have in my satchal, felt better ^in the morning^ than I anticipated, though not well—Worked a little, & finished my letter to Cad Kimball, to mail this evening—Was worse at night with griping—took some medicine & went to bed—

Friday 13th—Had the best nights sleep & feel well this morning. Just got hold of Deseret News, containing the death of Sister Woodruff, and the excommunication, from the Church of Albert Karington—Apostle.<sup>232</sup> The latter I was glad to hear, as he has been unworthy of fellowship for a long time—This is a lovely day, & I feel as though I ought to go home,—but the folks object. Adelia let me read some letters from Mary Bond<sup>233</sup> and gave me ^one^ of her pictures—commenced a letter to Mr Wilhelm, of Pits Penselvania, can get no time for letter ^writing^ at home.

Saturday 14th—Lovely weather—Cut out blocks yesterday & to day, for Eva to piece up for a quilt—She is a very sweet amiable child—I recieved a letter this evening from home—Was glad to learn that all were well, but feel sad over the news of Dolf's marriage, which he says took place on Christmas last—and performed by a Gentile, Rev. Iliff—was the one—a

Methodist, no better than as though there'd been no ceremony over it—in the eyes of the Lord.<sup>234</sup>

Sunday 15—Went with Delia—Mary S. & Clara to take dinner at Sister Christenson's—from there to meeting—had a good time—Went bak to Abe's—though pressed to go back to supper with the same ones—Young Christenson is a fine fellow & worthy of Clara. I was taken sick towards evening, but ^was^ soon relieved by some medicine—A crowd of folks came to stay here, from the north, & Abe left his bed for them & gone over to Dell's—They are from St George I inquired about Mrs Dr Norton. She is no better liked among the folks ^there^ acquainted with her, than she was in Salt Lake.

Monday 16th. Abe had a very bad night—but is around as usual—The folks are loth to have me go but being likely to be storm I want to go as soon as I can Abe made arangements last evening with President Hinkley<sup>235</sup> to have me taken from one place to another, and wrote to the Bp's to provide a conveyance. Delia goes with me to Filmore—The day cloudy but weather mild—We called at Sister Greenelch's, found no one there—went on and there was a slight sprinkling of rain—quite dark & threatening overhead before we arrived at Filmore.

We were not aware of Sister Hinkly's expecting me to stop there, and passed on to Bro Robeson's, where I'd been invited to come, on my return from Kanosh—Sister Robson got a lunch for us—And invited President Hinkly & wife—Sister's Olson, and a number of sisters ^who^ called & spent the evening. They and the President—bro. Hinkley—bro. Robison and all set in that I should stop over tomorrow to attend the Young Ladies meeting. The brethren proposing to give up a meeting, or council, that they had appointed, & have me to speek after-noon & evening—But I felt this to be, not only too great an undertaking for one like me, but unnnesary, besides I'd written that I should be in Scipio to meet the Sisters ^at^ that place Tuesday evining. I felt that this was too bad, but had to yeald to the pressure from my superiors & remain another day. Sister Hinkley said I must come to her house tomorrow to pay for passing her by—We had a pleasent time—I'm caught by the storm—the wind blowing cold & hard.

Tuesday 17th. We retired after eleven last night—I feel pretty well. We Called on Sister Birdie Robeson who has a young babe. Adelia gone back to Kanosh—they took me to Sister Hinkley's. I, thinking my faith would be stronger declined dinner till after the meeting—O, how my heart was raised in prayer for grace to perform this task. Walked with the President & wife, to the meeting house. A little after three There were three brethren present & young Ladies whom I addressed for quite a time—Was sun down before I ceased. A dog & a mouse made some disturbance—but there was good attention paid—Sister Olsen had the minutes of their former meeting read—She told me that she enjoyed what I'd said more than any thing that she'd listened to ~~previously~~ ^for a long time^. The President & Bro



Robeson spoke a few words, and the meeting dismissed They prayed that I might be blessed in my labors and for stopping there ^another day^ to meet with them. Walked back to Sister Hinkly's, took a lunch—and visited with her & Sister Robeson who came over there till late

Wed. 18th. Slept but little, but rested on the softest bed that I've seen for a long time—We visited till the carriage came for me—Sister Robeson's daughter-in law took me to Holden, in an easy buggy—We enjoyed the time so well, though we'd never met before, that she was sorry she'd not thought & made arrangements to go on to Scipio with me—I was sorry too, as she was good company, and the Buggy so easy—When arriving at Holden found that Sister Asby had prepared dinner for me & had given me up—as it was late. There were a number of sisters, & Bro. Bennet & wife, eating—Sister Bennet, waited till they got the table ready for Sister Robeson & myself—before she'd finish dinner I had met them at the Conference in that place—One old lady, a Sister Stephens told me of her troubles, & that she was agent there for the Woman's Exponent. Gave me \$1.00 which she owed Emmaline to give her—Bro Stringham<sup>236</sup> was engaged to drive me over to Scipio—and being in a hurry to start, I hastily bid my friends good bye, and in my haste forgot my Veliese—containing my money & the pass which was to take me home from Juab. I never thought of it till we'd got a number of miles away, but supposed it to be in the carriage, this would prevent me from going on in the morning. We arrived at this place—Scipio—near night, the weather being mild & lovely. Sister Asby's daughter & another little girl came along—Sister Yates ^had^ recieved the word from Sister Olson that I would not be there till this evening—They held the Young Ladies meeting & the Sister moved that another meeting should be given out for to night—not being satisfied, without seeing me, Sister Yates says—We took supper and went to meeting, a few steps only, found but few, but soon the house was nearly filled with Sister—A few Apostates, they told me. Three or four brethren attended. The singing was good & as the meeting was given into my hands I occupied an hour or so. Bp Yates<sup>237</sup> of this place & Bp Stephens, of Holden, spoke few words, when the meeting was closed by singing, & prayer by bro. Stringham.

Thursday 19th. Slept less last night, than usual—about 4 hours Storm brewing—The carriages all engaged to take brethren to Filmore, to Conference & I ^must^ go on the Buck-board if it brings my Valiese—Bid the folks good-by after 3 o'clock, and mounted the Buck-board—with a boy driver—for Juab, 22 miles from there.

Felt some what nervous and fearful of a storm, as we came around the mountain, where the road was sideling.<sup>238</sup> And the seat broke down on the boys side, making it very hard for me to hold myself from slipping down and pushing him off—He came near going out 2 or three times and once had to stop to fix the harness just before we got to the Severe river or the bridge. The rain commenced falling and the prospect any thing but cheering—as

night was closing in upon us—when only six miles or so on our journey. I prayed considerable, and trusted to the Lord on whose mission I had come.

We left the rain behind, and the road becoming smoother, though the night was upon us we arrived at Juab safe and sound, at about 8 o'clock. I gave the letter written by Sister Yates to Sister Taylor which gave her to understand who I was, & asking her to take good care of me & she'd make it right. When learning that I was ^a^ sister of Heber, David, Brigham & ^also a^ daughter of Vilate Kimball, Bp Taylor and family were delighted. Sister Taylor wanted to know if I'd stop to Santa-Quin on the way to S. Lake, if she'd accompany me, and make ^Cousin^ Jennette a visit. I partly promised, though anxious to get home, as she urged me so hard. But it rained all night, and Fri morning she'd changed her mind—which was agreeable to my mine—saying Jennette had her daughter-in-law sick in her house—this she'd forgotten, ^which^ would make it unpleasant for her as well as for me. Sister Taylor was so kind as to enquire if I'd like some hot bath ^water^ for my feet—I appreciated this, as a quieter of my nerves to put me to sleep, not having slept much for numbers of nights. She told me to sleep in the morning. The rain began pouring down soon after bedtime—I was comfortably in bed, and disturbed but once—that early in the morning when the train started, which stops at this place over night. Went to sleep & it was 10 when I came down stair—The train came near 2 o'clock and Sister Taylor accompanied me to Provo to purchase garden sauce, etc. Between Juab & Nephi, Joseph Smith of Lamoni, and another man boarded the Car we were in, and sat in front of us—one seat between I didnt know this till after they'd got out at Nephi, where they ^were^ to hold a meeting. This we were told by a brother, who came to speak to my companion. How we regretted not knowing this, though I'd^ took a good look at him, & remarked that he must be a gentile, and I judged one that would not hessitate to have several women at a time—probably was an officer or one of our persecuters. If I had known him, I'd been more bold to criticise, & tempted to make myself known. The man on the next seat, who came with him ^bought^ a Tribune, & they seemed to enjoy it. It contained the news of the arrest of Apostle Lorenzo Snow as also the Morning Herald, which was also there for sail. After Sister Taylor got out at Provo the Car filled up with persons—all strangers to me, till at one of the lower towns I saw Apostle Taylor come in, who seeing me, came & sat near me. He ~~made~~ ^asked^ a number of questions about myself & family—Said he had known me to be President Heber C. Kimball's daughter & that I was called Whitney but could not place me, enquired with some hesitation ^if^ Bp Orson Whitney & I were not some way related. I gave a drole look, and replied that we were related slightly, when I laughed, ^& told him^ that I was his mother. He was astonished and could hardly believe this to be a fact—said he should judge me to be about ten years ^the^ oldest, that on top of the question if we were related, etc made me laugh again, and more

heartily. I thought I must have renewed my age since leaving our City, to receive so flattering a complement. I told him I was married in Nauvoo, and had lost ^my first^ four children, or Orson would not been the eldest. When we got into the City he enquired how I was going home, and being informed that I'd thought some of stopping at my daughters, near the Depot but would rather go home, if I could get a conveyance he spoke of the Street Car, but I said I'd see when we stopped, though he'd offered to pack my things ^home^ for me He caryed them out of the Car—where we were attacked by ^a^ dozen hack-drivers One, bro. Taylor, who used to drive us, occasionally, saw me & said “come on Sister Whitney” & at this Apostle Taylor followed with my things, & we rode together—fetching me home, & when I spoke to the driver about pay, he said he would attend to that—So I was landed home ^free, and^ safely & secure from the rain which was ^another & stronger^ testimony to me, that my “bread & butter had been right side up with care” from the time I left till I returned to my own door. I found Helen & baby here, so if I'd gone to her house instead of taking a Hack, would been in a fine fix & no way to ride home. I prayed in my heart to be directed by the right spirit when we got into the Depot, and this is the course I've taken all the time. They, it seems, at the other house, were looking for Dolf & wife to arrive from Logan & when I came home Lillie, & little Helen Bourne were the only ones in—the other three girls had gone down to Mary's to see Dolf's rooms prepared for him & bride. They were quite surprised to see their mother home.

Saturday 21st. My dear Charley's 21st birth day, and the girls have planned a surprise for him at evening. They let me lay till I got my sleep out, as I laid awake till after one o'clock. Had I put my feet in a warm bath as I did at Juab, might have slept as sweet as I did then. A year ago to day I worked ^constantly^ over my husband, and changed the clothes on his legs soothed his pain ^all I could^ by wringing them out of cold water every few minutes & left him after ^eleven^ in Gennie's charge, to get a little sleep, being perfectly exhausted. This was the last time we spoke to each other—When I was called up, he was past feeling pain I thought he would ~~have lived~~ live one more day, & I would need strength to take care of him but had I known the truth I should not have left him. But his rest is sweet, and away with regrets. I could do no more than I did, for my strength ^had^ failed me. I went to day to report myself to E. B. Wells, and pay her a little cash sent for Exponent from the south—Met Orson there—paid him \$2.50—lent me to pay my fare. Went to Co-op, bought a knife to give Charley for birth day gift. Met Sister Frink—was introduced to a bro. & sister, living north. He said he felt as though he knew me from my writings—both expressed a desire to have me visit the Relief Society at their place. I told them as I do all the rest, that they've only to send for me. I called on my return at the Ex. Off. to get my papers and give Em her pass which I'd forgotten to leave I again met Orson and we talked about some things of the past. Mrs Norton ~~and~~ ^being

one of^ the subjects. She has been up here & had a cancer cut from her head—Em met & spoke to her in the street. She was looking like death she said. Mrs N. told her, She would have thought we might have know^n^ she was crazy when she was here, & talked and treeted me as she did. So she is sorry for her course—well she might be. I forgive her She's got her reward.

Sunday 22nd. The party passed off nicely last evening—a perfect surprise to Charley. The girls gave him a box of handkercheifs and I got him the knife. No one but his brothers & sisters and ^their^ companions were here, except Mary & children. I felt too sober to enjoy myself much thinking of Horace's ^sufferings^ one year ago last night; and the look he gave me when I told him how I hated to leave him. This morning—a year ago, about eleven o'clock, he breathed his last—I attended meeting this afternoon was tired, & my body sore all over, from my traveling I suppose. Read number of News—bak numbers—

Monday 23d. I slept late—done but little, except to write article for Exponent—My Niese, H. V. Kimball came in ^this^ morning & sat awhile Says she expects ^to^ go back East—Charges have been brought against some of these Anti-Mormon Officials who pretend that they wish to "purify the moral atmosphere of Utah," and others are said to be skipping—who are afraid of being arrested for the same crime. About time I think; to have the scale turn.

Tuesday 24th.—Rather gloomy—Slept but little—no rare thing. Wrote the most of the day—This is the day of Horace's funeral a year ago—And I was taken sick that evening—How much better I feel in body to day as well as in every other way & I've learned some severe lessons within the last year—

Wednesday 25th. Wrote more—finished my article—put a band on Flod's pettecoat and Buttons on Charlie's coat. Raining all day—Flod & Charley start in the morning for Logan to spend Thanksgiving day—They are to play the Mikado.

Thursday 26th Charley & Flod gone There has been a Goose given to Mary by ^her^ Em, who's gone to Logan, and M. has invited me, Lil, and Gen to dinner. Em left her baby with her mother

Friday 27th Took my copy to Ex Office. Went to Express Off. with 3 doz. of my books—paid 45 cts for sending them to Juab—Went to James, the Tinner,<sup>239</sup> to get 2 pans, Cup—Watter pail, and Zink, to put under my stove—Called at Co-op—got me pair of gloves, etc Called at T. O. to see if I could get store order, could get none—Gennie went to Ell Deckers—When Gen came home said Helen's babe was very sick there vomiting—Went home early—I've done up 9 packages of papers to send to gentiles

Saturday 27th [28th]. Gennie after cleaning up kitchen, etc, went to help Helen do her ironing—I cleaned my room and swept sitting room—tired me out, with other things done to day—At evening Florence & Henry came back from Logan.

Sunday 28th [29th] Spent at home. Helen Vilate came & spent quite a while Wrote the record of names, etc from my fathers Bible—I began a letter to Samira Wood—Gen came home—baby better

Monday 29th [30th]. Gennie washed I commenced Lillie's dress—She went after noon to Helen's—Flod not very well, but done the work—I've not felt very well—did not sleep till morning—laid abed in ^the^ morning—Am tired out—

Tuesday 30th [Dec. 1st]. Slept little—thinking, thinking, but slept ~~so~~ more than the night before—Lily returned to day. I wish I could get above my trials and temptations, and stop this worrying and sleeplessness. Worked hard to day, nearly finished Lillie skirt—Hent George, and his sister Alice with their three little ones came up, and took dinner. Received a letter yesterday from Bro. Charley—at Butte, complaining bitterly at my not writing him. wants to know what's ^the^ matter.

Wednesday, December 1st [2nd] 1885—

Sewing most of the day—Went, towards night, to T. Off. to see Bp Preston—did not find him Joseph Kingsbury had saved a \$5.00 order for me on Teasdale,<sup>240</sup> for which I'm thankful as I'm in debt at Coop ^& to Orson—^ and where I'll get cash to pay, the Lord only knows—I told Joseph that I felt as though I was "leaded". The weight of my cares and anxiety how I was to meet my money debts, taxes, etc, gave me the bleus, and may be I'd have to morgage my home—Joseph asked how much I'd want for it—I couldn't answer that, but told him I'd want to leave the City if I had to part with it. Now I'm endeared to my old home—if it is homely, from ^a^ thousand recollections, sacred only to myself, and him who has passed forever from its threshold, and it would seem a sacrelage for strangers to posess what he left as a legacy—sacred to his memory, with the many ^joys and^ painful struggls—passed through together in days of yore.

Thursday 2nd [3rd]—Fasted to day and also worked—sorry not to be able to walk to meeting, or to have any cash ^or^ anything to give for a donation. Gloomy the weather out doar, and gloomy within—hope the clouds will soon pass over. After dark Orson called on us—Suppose Em ^Wells^ told him I wanted to see him—I told him how I'd tried to see Bp Preston to get money to pay him & Co-op. He took some bread and milk with Charley—"seemed good," Gennie said, to have him come in like he used to, and wished he'd come oftener—so did I.

Friday 3d [4th] Have enjoyed two good nights sleep—blessed boons, arose feeling well. Have finished Lillie black skirt this after noon. Charley is attending an evening school—began while I was gone south—is studying book keeping—Arithmetic etc. He has a slight prospect of getting a place at Dinwoodies, to keep books—Henry is trying to get his father to take him.

Saturday 4th [5th]. Gen blacked my stove and we've put it up in my bedroom. I went to sewing Machine Store for needles—Oil Can and screw-driver.

Got all for 50 cts—the T. O. was searched to day by [blank] for Arms but found none.

Sunday 5th [6th]. Attended meeting, had a splended one. Orson spoke a short time, after Bro Royal Young<sup>241</sup>—There was a Heavenly spirit there, the hymn at the close was sung by the congregation with the spirit—I wrote to bro. Charley in the evening—

Monday 6th [7th]. The glass has been put in my windows at last—which cost 80 cts. and 50 cts for putting them in. Snowing & blowing—Juliette C. came to see me—trimmed over my bonnet—I'm preparing to go to Sandy ^on^ tomorrows mornings train—Started before dark—Waited some time ^in the snow^ for Car, which was kept back by snow on the track—The snow was falling ~~and I~~ ^when I started from home^ loaded with a satchel ^of books^ Shawl, and parasol, walked to Jennings corner—got into Car when it came—^after dark^ Numbers of men and women were obliged to walk, some several blocks, as the Cars failed them—My skirts were wet when I got to Helen's—

Tues. 7th [8th]. Slept but little—George arose early—and helped to prepare breakfast—I was at Depot on time—found no Sister there going to Sandy to attend Ladies Conference, and having no pass returned to Helen's—Spent a short time, & walked up to Exponent Office Em. felt badly that no one had gone—thought me pretty brave to expose myself to the storm as I did last night. I came home & commenced preparing a copy for the Ex. Gen. glad that I came back, as it is snowing Troops came in, yesterday, from the States.

Wed 8 [9]. and Thursday 9 [10]. Done little only getting my article ready—

Went near dark & took it to the Ex. Office—Orson was there—Em read it as I ^desired and^ asked Orson to criticise it—which he did—made a few changes—Awful cold weather.

Friday, 01th [11th] Attended Ladies Conference at 14th Ward. Sister Sarah Kimball invited me with Sister Bathshebe Smith, & Rachel Grant to dinner. There were but few in the morning, and not a house full after noon—We were reminded of what Orson said on Sunday—that we might not long have the priviledge of meeting together—The Soldiers who arrived ^Tuesday^ from the States have their barracks west of the Herald Off. I passed there on my way to meeting. think we shall see more of them before we see less—On my way home called at Ex. Off. with Sister Yates, who is up from Scipio for goods—for their Co-op Store, & attended Conference. When I entered the Off. I was informed by Amy Woods<sup>242</sup>—Em's grandchild, that she lost the first page of my article—as she was taking it to the printing off.—I had to write another, as they were setting the type for the rest of it.

Sat, 11th [12th] Looked over and done up some papers to send out into the world—done some mending. Gen is nearly sick from being up late at a party—her health does not admit of it.<sup>243</sup>

Sunday—December 13th 1885—<sup>244</sup>

This is a beautiful day. Cold, sharp weather. Had a good nights sleep—dreamed this morning—after Lillie got up, that my father had made a will and I was informed that all of his heirs were to receive their portion, and papers ^had^ been drawn up—We were called in to one of the rooms—it seemed in my house, & I sat down upon the floor weeping by father's right knee. Joe Simmons and wife Rachel, were sitting in chairs at my right hand. I had had the charge of some ones babe for quite a time, and had to see to the feeding of it—I thought that I was feeling very sorrowful, and weeping as I sat on the floor at father's side. One of the men, whom he had employed to write his will, arose and commenced to read mine first.

I ^seemed^ to awake just then, and I felt so vexed to think I'd missed hearing it—Whether I did or not I cant tell, but though I heard no more read, I dreamed of my house, which was ^a new one, and^ smaller than this ~~one~~, being refurnished by father's men, who acted by his orders. My green parlor carpet, that I think so much of was taken up & roled up on a piazza, which seemed to be up stairs, and after that, ^I thought^ it began to sprinkle, & I roled it under shelter, And as I did so, wondered if they intended to give it to ^Mary or to^ any one else, and ^if she was one of the heirs— But I^ said to myself I cannot part with that for I like it better than any new one, & I'll cut it up and carpet a coupple of rooms with it. ^I did not think of any other article.^ But I thought my portion would make me comfortable the rest of my days.

I went into the parlor—the only room that ^they^ had finished furnishing. the carpet ^and every thing^ was of the best quality—The ^carpet^ was of a rich golden hue, there were two west windows, with long ^curtains of^ ^rich^ drapery, and the very finest of embroidered muslin curtins, of no common ^kind^—but of the richest and latest style of open work ^around the^ border. On the opposite side was a mantel piece and something to the left. I cant remember what, but there was drapery, of a half a yards length, of another ^and darker hue^ hanging from it with trimming, and over it ~~being~~ ^was^ white worked muslin of the same style as the curtins.

After looking at all of them, I turned around to my left and in the opposite corner ^by the side of the window,^ which I'd ^not noticed^ when first entering the room, was a ^large^ looking glass and stand ^with covering^ and under it hung a beautiful ^scroll and motto on it^ of rich workmanship, a quarter of a yard or so in length, and five or six inches wide, with appropriate words, carved ful large letters, which I'd commenced to read when I awoke.

Oh how I regretted to find it only a dream. In the midst of my dream I thought of the babe that I had charge of, and that it had ^lately failed^ not being ^taken care of or^ fed properly, as it ought to have been, but



^now^ I would pay more attention to its being fed and nourished than I had done. The child means my family perhaps, or else it means my mission outside, which I am required to fill, but have been prevented by circumstances which I had no controle over—My husbands and my own sickness, etc

Monday 14th. Finished an article on the "Manuscript Found", which Em wished me to write for Exponent—Have worked at my black skirt—Sent \$5.00 order on T. Off. to Joseph Kingsbury in the place of store order which he ^had^ given me—Paid Brother Noice<sup>245</sup> ^a^ \$3.00 order for Beer, taken last Summer. Wrote a letter to an old lady in Rock Island, Ill—the first I've written her, but she had written Horace, & ^a number of times to me^ sence his death—sent me stamps ^twice^ in return for papers that I've sent her. Sent my article by Gen, to Office.

Tuesday 15th. I've had little sleep.—dreamed three night running of moving into another house and my father being with me. Sister Frink came to see us to day—went with me to Relief Society—also Mary Whitney—The latter I had spoken to yesterday, admonishing her to turn over a new leaf and begin to attend our Society, etc. There was a goodly number there, and quite a liberal donation from the different district for the poor of the 18th Ward. Zina was there—is the Secratary. This forenoon I went to market for some meat—Went around to Ex. Office—Found Em, at work, preparing to go back East to visit her connections in her native State—starts tomorrow.—On my way from meeting met Doctor Murphy, and handed him \$5.00 order to pay for doctering Flod. When I got home found a parcel of handkercheifs—2 silk—4 fine white ones, and a number of colors, & 3 pairs of stockings, and a box of pepper, & some cheese, etc sent to me from Hardy & Burton's Store. Gen wanted to know the meaning of it, and so do I—At first thought Flod might have got ^some of^ them for Christmas gifts, but this idea vanished—knowing that she'd brought them herself instead of sending in that way besides she'd never have done such a thing & had them charged to me especially to get cheese, pepper, & starch, etc. I was so tired thought I'd wait till she came home, and it would do to take them back in the morning any how, but ^I^ could not wait, so took the things & packed them back to store—Called into Savages to show them to Flod, so not to accuse any one wrongfully, as we had concluded that Anna Crandle had been at her game. Flod knew nothing of them, & when I called in to Burton's ^Store^ with them, they appeared to understand my errand It appeared that that girl had been there yesterday and run up a bill—14 or 15—dollors in my name—that 7 dollors worth she took with her, & called this morning for the rest, and they refused to let her have them. so sent them to me. I was informed that the man she traded with was one who had not been there very long. The rest knew that we never traded in that careless manner. Burton was glad enough that I came when I did, as he will take steps to recover the things she took away. I told him that I knew nothing of

where they lived but there was a woman—a Mrs Kempton—that could inform them, as she was knowing to their whereabouts as well as their character & Gennie could tell him where she lived.

Wednesday 16th. Charles Burton<sup>246</sup> with a Policeman, came this morning to enquire about Anna Crandle. I called Gen to come & tell him what she knew. have heard nothing more since.—I've ^had my matrass taken to Dinwoodey's and fixed over. Have been^ sewing most of the day. Helen & baby came up. She told us she'd been sick, with sore throat—She looked like it.

Thursday, 17th. Wrote a little, and went—by invitation to Ell's to visit with Rachel Simmons & a couple of her family, and Mary ^Have^ had the headache all day, from a cold, & sleepless nights—

Friday, 18th. Slept better last night—having taken something to cause it. still sunshining overhead—Partly dressed the dolls for Helen's and Zina's babies—presents from ^their Aunt^ Florence

Saturday 19th. Worked some—to prepare my article for Ex. Went to the Off. Loui said she hoped I'd brought my copy—Wanted it as soon as possible. Helen came while I was gone, & left baby with Lillie I bought some bleached cloth spool cotton & three papers of pins. Called at Hardie's & Burton's learned from Burton that they had found Anna, & got back the things she'd got on my account, believed her mother as guilty as her girl—The Officer plead her cause, as he had known Lizie Crandle many years, and had never heard any thing before of her being dishonest. Borton said she asked when they first found them, what they were to do when they were starving. but pretended that she knew nothing how Anna had got these things. The affair was mentioned in the Herald but their names were withheld.

Sunday 20th Attended meeting at Tabernacle, had two splended sermons from Bro's I. H. Parry, and John Henry Smith—the latter was the longest and ^best—^ was addressed to the youth He preached the first principles of the gospel—the best sermon & the most powerful that I ever heard from him. There were a good many strangers—some were soldiers belonging to the last company who were sent here to fight the Latter-day Saints. They were fine looking, and mere boys. I thought “who knows but some of them will receive the gospel”. I could not see how they could help believing what they heard.

Monday 21st. Wrote some, & cut out some work,—have had the headache 2 or 3 days but better of it—Gen washing this after noon. Lillie gone to help Helen iron to day. I sat up till eleven o'clock to get my copy finished

Tuesday 22nd. Slept late—dreamed of being in the southern part of the Territory with Sister's Horn, Taylor and others—a multitude of people were there to attend Conference of the Ladies—Sister Horn gave up the office of President, & made me her successor—I felt terribly over it—feeling how incompetent I was for that position, and I cried bitterly, thinking it

impossible for me to fill it. She gave me a piece of cloth, with print upon it, to hold up to show that I was now her successor. It was the size of a large silk handkerchief. It was time to go to meeting and my over shoes were not to be found, & I said I could not go in the mud with ^the^ slippers that I had on. and I was in a terrible way hunting every where for my rubbers—when I awoke.

I went over my copy again this forenoon Helen came up, & I walked with her as far as Ex. Office—Louie read my copy—thought it very good. I told her how hard I'd worked my brain, to gather up incidents from memory and at the same time my temporal work on my mind, and I'd felt very little spirit of writing, under the circumstances. Went to see James Jack, and told him I could do nothing about paying him for the \$18.00 that he advanced to pay my taxes, at present He said he'd wait then till I could. I saw John Q. Cannon afterwards and told him how I was fixed, & could not get my cash to pay debts. He promised to see the Bp<sup>247</sup> whom "I'd run after several times to no avail", I told him, and much more—Orson came to see us this evening. I gave him some bread & milk,—told him how I'd been to see James Jack and John Q. and that I'd no way to look for assistance our T. O. orders being gone, & that I could not pay him, nor any one else. He said he'd see that I had another \$5.00 ^in T. O. order^ added to the other from this time—I have felt in good spirits, & told him what I did John Q.—that I had pretty good pluck and guessed the Lord wanted me to try every other source before He'd lend a helping hand as he had done before. Orson gave me a New Years Poem ^to read^ written for the Contributor. It will bring him \$15.00. He read some more poetry which he'd copied.—It was grand. I forgot to mention giving \$1.00 of my book money to Bp Preston's clerk. I told him I thought I'd pay my tithing, so that the Lord would be my friend. He said he thought I deserved it.

Wednesday 23. Worked at dressing the dolls for little grandbabie's—Helen ^Bourne^ and Hariette Whitney—Recieved a letter from Caddie Kimball. She ^is^ very anxious to come back home, to Salt Lake. Have received another good letter, from Mr Beard, of Indinna. And another ^this evening^ from bro. Sol. He has a little daughter born the [*blank*] month—have named it for me. Wrote part of the answer to it this evening, after the house was still.

Thursday 24. Lillie came home from Helen's. She was feeling sick this evening—Flod was so poorly this morning that they wouldn't let her stay to Savages to work, but advised her to go home, which she did—I gave her a hot foot-bath & something hot to drink & she went to bed. I told the children when my bank opened, I'd make some Christmas gifts. This was after dark and in a few minutes after, here came ^the son of^ Orson's Councelor—bro. Patrick<sup>248</sup>—with an order ~~of~~ on Teasdale—for \$7.00, etc—Orson had spoken to him—I felt sure—but did not know, sure. I felt happily surprised and suddenly too.

I went down to the store—after that—and got a few little presents for Gen. Zine, Ell and Lill—I ^had^ marked Helen's initials on a new lindsey sheet, to give her and had a stuff for 2^ white aprons which I intended for Flod & Lillie but had nothing good enough for the others, & had felt rather sad over it. They are dressing a christmas tree at Mary's. Deck, Ell, ^George^ and Em are there helping—will stay to night. And tomorrow we are all to meet there

Friday 25. A merry Christmas this. Had a good ^time^ All our family, and Mary Jane Groo and her Vilate came together—The children furnished pick-nic, and brought presents, and received presents. I had a nice writing, or lap desk, presented by Orson & Zine—filled with letter, & blotting paper—pencils penholder, paper cutter ^&^ envelopes, etc.—Ell, & Em, gave me Christmas Cards. Helen, 3 splended fine linen handkerchiefs. Flod a box of note paper & envelopes—with pretty Card. Juliette Croxall sent me a stocking bag, with the necessary comodities, made with her own hands—I gave Zine & Ell, each, a cut glass pickle dish—new stile—pleased them—the best thing I could have chosen—they said. Gave Gen a nice China creem pitcher, & Lillie two pretty glass salt cellers, the latest stile—I hunted over the old books of Horaces ^to give some to the girls^ and gave one to Orson—Henry Kirk White's poems the same enitials of his father, as he wanted it—Gave Charley His pa's pocket dictionary & Bible—also Shakespeare ^of that sise, & in a similar binding^ & another old book, a Story—sent Horace, from England, by R. Anderson Which Charley prized. Gave Clark and Austin each an ^old^ arithmetic—which Pa studdied when a boy—in Kirtland, And gave manny a story book ^each^ with his name in. & I wrote in each, "Presented by" etc. Gave a book to Ell, & Deck ^in^ which Pa had written his name etc, when this was called G. S. L. City. Gave a novel, by James, to Em. which she'd never read, and they prized them highly—I could go no farther this time, but will go around to the rest when I can. I gave a package of letters to Mary Jane Groo<sup>249</sup>—written by her bro. Orson<sup>250</sup> to us, when a ^promising^ young man, most of them from ^the^ Sandwich Islands. My girls—all but Lillie—went to the Theatre—Lill took care of Ell's baby for her ^to^ go—Racie staid all night with me. I wrote a little more to bro. Sol, this evening—

Saturday 26th. Worked on a ^flannel^ dress for Lillie part of the day—felt uncommonly tired.—have taken cold, I think, being sore all over. Helen Vilate came in, and gave me her likeness—Rained ^nearly^ all day—

Sunday 27th. Spent at home—feeling tired out. Racie spent the day here, & stays all night.

Monday 28th. Spent part of the day in looking over the News, & doing up parcels—sent off several packages, East and West—finished my letter ^to Sol.^ I mailed that. Have not felt able to do any thing else. The girls—^Gen & Flod^ washed, & Lillie done housework with Flod's help. The<sup>251</sup>

Tuesday. 29th. I went to see John Q. Cannon He told the ^Bp's^ clerk—Basset<sup>252</sup>.—to give me an order on T.O. He advansed \$01 (which I

asked him for) towards paying some ^of our^ little debts—Bp Preston has gone. & there seems to be no doar open for me to obtain cash to pay my largest debts. I took back two ^glass^ pepper boxes to Coop, which I got Christmas—ten cts a piece. Got Coffee and a bar of soap, in return. Got some sausage at the ^T. O.^ market, and a broom at the store. After resting went to work at Lillie's dress, though tired out.

I forgot to mention Bro. Peter St-Clair,<sup>253</sup> who made me a stove board ^& brought it^ the day before Christmas, and also fixed it for me with our assistance. ^When^ I asked what the price was, for putting ^on^ the zink, and the timber—he said “nothing”, he'd done it as a past-time, there being nothing to do that day. I thought myself fortunate in this. He said he knew me in Nauvoo and thought a great deal of my father and mother

Wednesday 30th. Worked in pain all day, felt that I'd got to do the work, as it is necessary for winter wear. I shed a few tears in the midst of it, as my strength is not equal to the demands upon it, And the troubles that weigh down my spirits, added to the other makes me almost willing to yeald up the ghost. Orson thinks it foolish, and entirely unnecessary for me to overdo myself, and lays it to my lack of wisdom ^and economy^ as he could once ^have done^ with propriety, but, he knows about as much of my daily labors with pen and needle ^in these days^ as he does of my secret thoughts and struggles.—I have no body to look to in this world, that will offer releif, or ^to help^ carry my burdon, but the Lord who well knows the ^kind of^ work that I perform, and how I am pushed for time to accomplish what little I do. Known duties ^that I^ am owing to God and to others is all that prompts me to write now, as I'm worn out—nearly—and can hardly attend to that and my family cares and give myself satisfaction. Helen & Lillie were up here with baby ^to day^.

Thursday 31st. Was visited by a brother from the Tithing Off. where Horace once worked. Worked at Lill's dress after-noon. This is the last day of 1885—Orson called this evening is going to spend tomorrow at Provo, with Zine & children. B. Y. Hampton<sup>254</sup> sentenced to one year in the pen. David Allen called here, said Christeen Kimball<sup>255</sup> nearly died with asthma ^this evening^, had been down street & returned in a tereble way—was almost black in the face from the effort to breath.

1886

## It Seemed Like a Dream That I Must Awake From

*After surviving the shock of transition into widowhood in 1885, in 1886 Helen begins to take boarders, as her sister-wife Mary Cravath has. She continues to speak in "Ladies Conferences" in northern Utah, which distracts her from her debts, taxes and melancholy. Her brother Sol arrives from Arizona to settle permanently in Salt Lake, which boosts her morale, and he and Orson first advise Helen to sell her beloved home on North Temple near Main and build elsewhere. She resists the suggestion.*

*Late summer will bring an incomprehensibly crushing blow to Helen—just as she and Sol arrive in Bear Lake, in southern Idaho, to enjoy a vacation visiting numerous Kimball relatives, they receive tidings of Charley's unexpected death. Only three weeks later, she receives another shock when she learns that Gen has become secretly engaged to non-Mormon Edward Talbot—thus cutting Gen off from family and exaltation in the hereafter according to Mormon belief.*

*In November, after secret arrangements, Helen will accompany her daughter Lillie to the Logan Temple, and a thoroughly Mormon marriage will take place: Lillie is sealed as an apparent plural wife to Robert T. Paton of Logan. Helen will be pleased to see her daughter marry in the temple. But the year ends with Gen and Ed being wedded by a Gentile judge, a bitter cup indeed for a faithful Mormon mother.*

Friday, January 1st, 1886.<sup>1</sup> Spent a quiet New Years ^day^ No one called here but Wm Kimball. He desired me to write to Sol, about some matters pertaining to the family grave-yard on the hill Charley brought some Theatre tickets—sent two—for Mattinee—to ^his cousins^ Geene & Vilate Kimball. No one wanted the 2, for this evening. I invited Helen V. Kimball to go with me. The weather is now cold enough to satisfy any one—A little snow fell yesterday, and last night—Lillie is feeling better spirits to day—She requested me to administer to her after we went to bed—

Saturday 2nd. Spent sewing—Bro. Crochron called and left me the book, which I'd asked him for. He told of 2 predictions made by my father

concerning the trials that would befall the Saints after they had built up Salt Lake City—it then being little else than a barren waste—He said they would be brought into so tight a place that <sup>^to^</sup> the natural eye, there'd be no escape from being wiped from <sup>^the earth^</sup> but the pure in heart would be delivered, etc. And said this city would be perfectly surrounded by armies of the United States, and I've no doubt but that will soon be fulfilled.

Sunday 3d. I attended meeting at Tabernacle—Orson preached.<sup>2</sup> Ed. Talbot sat with me—The house was cold—that & being out in the evening—having gone to see Vie Kimball—gave me a finishing cold. My Charley, Flod & Henry went to meeting, after noon & evening, which was gratifying to me. Gen went though having a cold and took an additional one I soaked her feet before retiring.

Monday 4th. The coldest night of the winter—Gen sick in bed to day, and I'm nearly so, have coughed till my lungs & throat are painful, and sharp pain through my left shoulder blade. Made a <sup>^mustard^</sup> poultice for it & another for my chest. also stuff for my cough. Worked most of the day—sewing. Had a visit from Golden Kimball. At evening Ed Talbot came, and finding Gen sick, went & got some Lemons & made her a hot sling. I took some, after getting her to bed, <sup>^which^</sup> relieved my lungs. This evening a gentleman knocked at the front door & enquired for Bp Whitney, said he was a stranger. Flod directed him, and soon after he'd left Orson & Zine came down to see me about boarding this same man, whom, it seems, was not expected till Tuesday I told Orson I'd have to wait to see how Gen was in the morning before deciding—

Tuesday 5th. I spent a sick night—my head so painful—though I coughed less, felt terrible—Gennie lots better than I am. Flod washing. Orson called this morning to inform me that the stranger wished to board at some quiet place, they would come at 6 o'clock & spend a while—they came and after a little time O. had to leave. We invited Mr Hall<sup>3</sup> to stop the evening, which he appeared pleased to accept—took supper with us & remained talking upon Mormonism, etc till late. Seems a fine man, and an honest seeker after truth. He takes up his abode <sup>^here^</sup> tomorrow. His age is 27—is in poor health. Mormonism has haunted him for a long time and he has been a subscriber for the News for quite a time—said he had felt benefitted by the reading of it, and it had made him a better man in every way. He feels what a terrible blow it would be to his loving parents, and a disgrace in their eyes, as well as all of his friends. but if he found "Mormonism" to be the truth—nothing should stand in the way of his making the sacrifice. I feel for him and believe him honest—

Wednesday 6th. I felt badly all night. Mr Hall has come with his traps—This is Bud's birth <sup>^day^</sup> and we've been invited to go to his house to a surprise—but I dare not go out—Mr Hall and Gen have gone—Orson met them at the gate—was after Hall to take him there—Snowing to night. From what we've seen we all like our boarder.



Thursday 7th. Fasted to day Sat late after breakfast ^was over^ & talked with Mr Hall, who forgot fast meeting till I reminded him of its being nearly 11 o'clock. He'd expressed himself as desiring to go,—Orson inviting him, & he started & run as fast as he could—Enjoyed the meeting, the honesty ^and^ humility that he witnessed, & feels that no one could doubt the sincerity of those ^men & witness^ he saw & heard—Said he could not refrain from shedding tears, to think how unjustly this people were accused by people outside. He looked favorably upon all ^whom^ he met—and was delighted with the pretty women and babies who met his wandering gaze at Buds last evening—all were Whitney's—He laughs at the reported ignorance & degradation of the "Mormons", if the ones he has seen are a fair sample. He ^has^ appeared amazed at ^the falsety of^ many things, which he's found to be without the least foundation. He enquired the first evening, if we knew "Helen Mar Whitney", who writes sometimes, for the News. Seemed greatly delighted that he had met her.—He greatly admires Orson & wife, & Racie. Also Mary W. whom he escorted home from Buds.

Friday 8th. We all sat up late ^conversing^ listening to Mr Hall playing on the organ, which sounded grand. He never played an organ before, but piano. I felt terebly from the cold in head & face which gets worse. More music & some singing ^to day^ from Mr Hall, who begins to seem like a member of the church as well as the family—he has the faculty of drawing folks too him, and is determined that we shall look upon him as one of the family, is not going to allow us to treet him as a stranger, and take extra trouble in any way I told him yesterday, as he was not feeling well, & rather homesick, to consider himself among friends & ~~who~~ if he should happen to be sick—as he appeared fearful—that he might rest satisfied that he should have just as good care as though at home He puts on a cheerful face—He accompanied Gen, and two or three girls, to choir practice, and after he returned We sat up late. Flod & Henry have gone to a party.

Saturday 9th. I feel worse to day, from my cold. Mr Hall has not slept scarcely any since he came, and to day feels teribly in mind and body—He said he felt as though he could not endure ^his^ feelings much longer. He has gone & took Toodle & Fay and Racie to the matinee. Zina came down this morning with the children, and Helen in the after noon with her babe, and George came in the evening & we had some singing.

Sunday 10th. Mr Hall attended meeting—both afternoon & evening, with Charley—He likes Charley & finally every one he has met, and all he has heard of "Mormonism". We sat up late conversing upon these principles

Monday 11th. My cold is some better, but I get too little sleep—Mr Hall ~~says~~ ^has said^ the same of himself ^last night he enjoyed a peaceful night because he^ had made up his mind to be baptized—Orson came here to dinner and stopt & talked with Hall who told him of his desire to enter this Church. He says he can be nothing but miserable if he does not, as he is satisfied that it is true.

Tuesday 12th Orson called for Mr Hall to go and be baptized, in the warm spring water, returned to dinner. Mr Hall feels better in mind, & body.<sup>4</sup>

Saturday 16th. Have done some sewing, some writing, & considerable visiting during ^the^ past week. Bro. Hall has appeared to enjoy himself, and to feel grateful for finding the true religion. Has told me some of his past experience, all of which was interesting to me. He plays the organ splendidly & sings. My cough still troublesome.

Sunday 17th. Was taken last night with my old affliction—^had^ deathly spells all night, and feel them sorely—terrible to have them again after being rid of them for ^so long^ a time. Mr Hall and Gen went by invitation to a party at Sister Wareing's he took cold, sitting by a door and has been sick with Neuralgia through the latter part of the night and all day. Gen, & Flod ^Hen & Charley^ attended meeting a Tabernacle.

Monday 18th I've had a better day than I expected. Found Hall up and all right—I came out to breakfast—I've had but few bad spells to day thank the Lord—Made an apron for myself Shall not try to go to Amanda's this evening, as I'm not able to walk, & fearful of taking cold—

Wednesday 20th I have got through the worst of those deathly spells—They, with my cough have weakened me down, and saddened my spirits, as they usually do.

Thursday 21st. Juliette Croxal here making Florence a dress. I went, by invitation, to the dedication of Relief Society Hall in 13th Ward. Had an enjoyable time, only in my having to speak in public—I was brought home at evening, by Nels Empy.<sup>5</sup>

Friday 22nd. Mr Hall observed this morning that I looked very much better for going out yesterday. I felt quite a different person, and sewed all day on Flod's dress. Juliette ~~also~~ ^here^. Zine & children came down. Phebe Kimball also. They spent the evening, and Mary & ^some of the^ girls played cards with Mr Hall after supper. Orson came too, & told me some stories that he'd heard, which were started by mischief makers out of spite, trying to injure Flod and Henry. I called Henry into my room & told him & Flod, what I'd heard. He said his Uncle's wife was ^one of^ the liars, he intended to trace it out. I told him I wanted he should & not let it rest. He related to me the sum & substance of the whole matter, As for his Uncle's wife he, nor his father, would speak to ^her^ when they met because of the falsehoods she'd told about his father, as well as himself—that she was a mean, contemptable person, etc, and the stuff that Orson had heard could be traced he thought, to that neighborhood. Flod took it so hard ~~that~~ she gave up the party that she was dressing for, I was so worked up in my feelings that I could not hold my peace. Orson said he felt to resent the slander of his sister, & wanted us to know the stuff that's being told. I believe what Henry has told me ^to be true^ and that he is as good as some other persons who make much ado about nothing & slander their neighbors.<sup>6</sup> Bro. Morris<sup>7</sup> called to see if I wanted to take a boarder—a

man whom he'd sent to Denver for to run the big grist mill. I agreed to take him as he recomindd him to be a gentleman. He called with him afterwards, & he's to come. next Sunday.

Sunday 24th. Mild weather but rainy—My new boarder—Mr Hutcheson, came to day, is sick with Quinzy. I felt sorry for him—boiled some fruit dishes and helped him to place them over the cloth to steem his neck. He wishes himself with his family at Denver. Mr Hall grows stronger in the faith daily. He went with me yesterday to R. S. meeting in 14th Ward, was perfectly delighted with the meeting & the Sisters. Some took him for a spie—<sup>8</sup> While there Dr Barney invited me and a number of Sisters to spend the evening at her house, as the 3 Sister Freeze were there. I was so tired gave it up, but they sent a carriage for me, so I went. We had a lovely meeting—all women but Bp Atwood. After we'd all spoken he spoke to us, The meeting was dismissed about eleven oclock. I invited Sister Mary Freeze & her mother, Dr Pratt, Sister Horn, Bathsheba Smith and 2 or 3 others, to come—next Tuesday—to my house. Mr Hall says he's to start home Tuesday but this, I thought would keep him.

Monday 25th. Rained all day. I went to Co-op, T. O. & Ex. Off. also called to Dr Shipp's Off. to invite her to my house tomorrow. Gen. washing, & Flod working in kitchen. I went to Hardy's towards evening, to get some stuff for window curtains.

Tuesday 26th. Have had a splended time The girls cooked a beautiful supper. Zine came at evening and Orson after a little. Mr Hall was most delighted with the company, and thought the girls had excelled in cooking & preparing the table, etc. He escorted Sister B. Smith home.

Wednesday 27th. Did a little writing to prepare an article for Ex. wrote a note to sister Howe & sent it by Gen. to ask if it would be out of the way for me to invite Mr Hall to accompany me to the meeting of Young ladies to be held at her house tomorrow—She sent me word that he'd be welcome. Raining still—

Thursday 28th Pleasent over head, and mud overfoot. Mr Hall & I attended the meeting at Sister Hows, and partook of a repast after—as the members had brought a pic-nic. Mr Hall desired that he should not be required to speak, so I made it known to Sister How. She asked me to open the meeting by prayer, and I obeyed though it was a cross. I tried to excuse myself from speaking, but yealded to the pressure. We had a pleasent time throughout and Hall was again delighted.

Friday 29th. I sewed and also finished an article on The Signs of the times for Exponent. Just as I had finished it Loua Wells came to get it. She read it, by my request, & pronounced it very good. quite a relief to get it off my hands, & have it give satisfaction. Mr Hall appears smitten, with May Williams and she, I hear, is engaged to him He ^has^ talked a good deal to me about getting him a wife—but was very particular that she should be a faithful Saint, and one that would stand by him, and assist him in carrying

out the principles of this religion, in every sense of the word. If he should ever desire to enter into the plural-wife order that his wife should be to him a pillar, etc, etc. He thought something of May when first seeing her, had asked me about her, if she was of good parentage, honorable etc. I told him I thought ^her a good girl^ but had better not be in haste but wait till he'd made a better acquaintance, and seen more of the "Mormon" girls, that I felt an interest in his welfare & would not like to see him disappointed, etc. He thanked me for my counsel, & seemed to give up ^the^ thought of marrying for the present, and prepared, for a few days, to be sick of her, and treated her very coolly, but the flame has been kindled up again. He has been very careful to keep it from me. I should think he would, after all he's said to me about the matter.

Saturday 30th. Spent sewing and mending. Teachers—brother Paton & Dolf came ^at^ eve.

Sunday 31st. ^Warm day—^ Attended meeting at Tabernacle, with Mr Hall. Met Sister Howard on the way home & invited her home with us—

Monday February 1st Came in raining—Cleared off after noon. Worked at my black skirt. Mr Hall read in The Fall of the Great Republic, from eleven o'clock till dinner. Golden and Joseph Kimball came towards night & I kept them to to supper. I recieved a letter from Sol. to day. His body is covered with boils, he tells me, & that his health is improving by this process—"Pets," he calls them. I dreamed the other night of seeing a large number of tall objects, ~~and~~ which ^it^ appeared were bagged serpents, the heads were shaped like fishes tails, and each stood like tall stakes—dead & powerless inside of ^the bags, made of^ canvas, which were sewed up and made secure about them ~~and they stood like statues—~~

Tues. 2d. Still mild weather though threatening. Made a flannel under shirt for Charley. Hired a woman to do the washing to day, & Flod & Lil helped her. Mr Hall has commenced to pack his trunk to go in the morning. Has opened his heart to me concerning himself and May—There is no engagement between them now, the matter has been dropped, and he thinks himself fortunate. There has been mischief made—through her, between him and the Ramptons, and the blame thrown onto Flod—the whole of it growing out of a joke which Henry Dinwoodie cracked—A mountain made out of a mole hill. Seeking to injure Flod, to spite her, is poor revenge. Unkindness & slander brings its own punishment, I tell her, and if she does right, no one can hurt her. Already they ^have^ lost grounds in that quarter. I understand, which I am sorry to learn, for their own sake, as I would do much to keep good feelings, or to restore peace & friendship among ~~the~~ members of the family at least—

Wed. 3d. We arose early to see Mr Hall off. He hated to leave, and we hated to have him—as his stay has been a very pleasant one. I commenced another historical article for the Ex. to day—Orson came here ^towards night^ and talked over the matter that ^had^ transpired in his neighborhood,

and laughed when we told him what the story was founded on, and the farce that had been enacted. He offered to exchange \$5.00 in silver for an order on T. O. which I'm glad to accept.

Thur 4th. Tried to write to day, but accomplished little. We all miss Mr Hall's company, who seemed like a member of the family. Charley is cleaning up things around the house Has set out several nice shade trees on the east side of the house and lawn.

Friday 5th. Had a call from Mrs Dr Barney—Have read "The Fall of the Great Republic". Think we can afford to endure what our foes are suffered to do to us, when their time is so short, and our deliverance so near.

Saturday 6th. I went towards night to Exponent Off. to get papers. Orson has an article on the first page headed Will The Light Go Out—and mine commences on the 3d collum under the heading, The Signs Of The Times.<sup>9</sup> Another article on the 3d page is Thoughts On The Times—showing that the same spirit is moving ~~upon~~ the hearts of different ones to write. I called at T. O. and paid \$3.00 cash to Bp's Clerk, in tithing, from the money received from boarders. Exchanged \$10. order on T. O. for that amount on Teasdale's store—I forgot to mention receiving the likeness of Sister Charlotte Bond, of Kirtland, who died not long since.—Sent by Mary Bond.

This evening I received a letter from Cousin Rosalia Clough, informing me of the death of her daughter Carre's husband—the first letter we've had from her for a great while.

Sunday 7th. Attended meeting at Tabernacle—

Monday 8th. Br [blank] came with his Hack & took Mary, her mother & myself to vote for city Officers—Voted for People's ticket.<sup>10</sup> Considerable excitement in the midst of the Devils Crew, who were hunting down their would-be victims.<sup>11</sup> A sum [blank] offered for the [blank] of George Q. Cannon. The Deputies raided the Gardo house, Lyon house and Offices, as if the Lyon was crouched in some of their crevices, but had their trouble for nothing.<sup>12</sup>

Tuesday 9th Spent part of the day in writing for Exponent Scenes at Winter Quarters. Gennie washed—She & Flod gone to Careless' to practice

~~Wed 12th~~ I attended Relief Society meeting Also Mary and her mother. Came home by the News Off. called & got some paper for myself—Br's Lambert & Taylor gave me 5 large books of scratch paper. Worked at my article this evening in my room.

Wed. 10th. Gen & Flod have got some thin stuff for dresses to wear on the stage—on George Washington's birthday—when the opera of [blank] comes off. I done up some papers to send away

Thur 11th. Ella came and nearly made Gen's dress—Hentie & baby came up this after noon. I finished my copy and took it to Ex. Off. found no one there—left it with George Lambert to give Em in the morning. I called at Sister Wells, first—visited a little & came home. Girls gone to rehearse.

Fri. 12th. Layed awake so much, had to get up & get me a piece of bread—feel the affects of laying awake—Charley gone to Park City to play with the Home Dramatic Company—returns Sunday evening.

Sat. 13th. Commenced a ^historical^ article for the next Exponent Flod suffering from a cold, and I helped her by sweeping the dining room, etc, till I was tired out. Lillie also helping; and Gen. cleaned the other rooms.

Sunday 14th. The Herald tells us that G. Q. Cannon has been arrested at Winnemucca Nev.<sup>13</sup> My Gen. said she felt as badly as though it was Pa—Flod so enraged she couldn't contain herself, thought these interferences & devilish doings of the gentiles would make her a strong polygamist, etc—I wrote a ^long^ letter to bro. Sol to day—too cold to go to meeting. Charley returned this evening—enjoyed himself greatly. sight-seeing, etc. Flod ^feels^ quite sick, Rheumatism, & sore throat.—Gave her hot foot-bath and pills.

Monday 15th. Juliette here making Flod's dress I assisted—also Flod, who is better—Spent the afternoon at Mary's visiting with Luie Young Thatcher ^and^ Fanny.<sup>14</sup> Vilate Young,<sup>15</sup> and others—had a pleasant time. Orson called & took dinner here—read us a letter received from Mr Hall. who is home sick to return to friends in Salt Lake—misses their genial and warm handshake & agreeable society, etc.—Can not live where he is, but must return to the Saints as soon as possible—just as we told him it would be. The report of Bro. Cannon's arrest proves to be true, and we take it that the Lord has suffered it for the fulfilment of a purpose, to the forwarding of the good work, and we should feel willing to submit all things to Him, for all these things will speed the day of our triumph over those who are seeking the downfal of the "Mormons".

Tues. 16th. Had a good nights sleep. Gen got Neuralgie—and Flod still suffering from colds. Weather quite cold. This afternoon Gen's face so bad, decided it to be from a decayed tooth. I told her to go & have it drawn. She wished me to go with her, so I went—and she has not a speck of pain since her tooth was out. I left my teeth to be fixed—three being gone. Young Ellerbeck being there instead of Dunford<sup>16</sup> I got the job done, and he'll take half on T. Office & half cash to accomodate me. This was the 2nd walk down street that I've taken to day—Went this forenoon to Drug Store to get Quinine for Gen. & back plasters for Flod. There was a terrible excitement in the streets over the various reports concerning G. Q. Cannon, whom it is said, tried to make his escape from the Car by jumping off, & was rescued by friends at the Promontory, and so many stories no one knows what to beleive—Hutchison—our boarder, said he would have done it, if he could make his escape from enemies he'd not care what they thought. I felt the same till I learned that George Q. had pledged his honor to come to Salt Lake with the Officers. I called at T. O. and borrowed \$5.00 order of Joseph Kingsburry—on Davis—he trusting me till the 1st of March when I am to pay him ^in^ T. O. order—

Wed 17th. I have been blessed with strength to sew & accomplished ^considerable^ sewing lately, Am working for Gen, and Flod. Sent ^by Flod^ for my teeth to day—Wrote a line to Kingsburry, asking him to trust me to an order of \$2.50 to pay dentist—I bought flannel yesterday, for Gen a garment am making it for her. Flod sent for Eucalyptus to day to break up her cold—

Thursday 18th. Worked till tired—then called on Sister Clayton who is sick at her daughter's—Lydie Thatcher's called on her daughter Maggris Helen & baby came up this after noon. We hear that G. Q. Cannon is worse to day<sup>17</sup> and his wife—Martha—also sick—from overexcitement before the grand jury, where she had to answer indecent and impertinent questions being induced to do so by the instructions of her husband, but which prostrated her after her return home—Devils incarnate—they are running up a heavy debt for themselves which they will have to pay with interest. Sister Paton washed for us to day—Flod is nearly well from ^taking^ the Eucalyptus, got for that purpose.

Friday 19th. Have sewed all day—Juliette is here finishing Flod's dress—it's a lovely thing.

Saturday 20th. Was sick all night from a cold. Went to R. S. meeting this after noon, at 14th Ward—Called at Ex. Off. and got the papers—then to T. O. Got an order of ^Joseph K. \$5.00 on the meet^ market. I got a roast—

Sunday 21st. Attended meeting—had an excellent sermon from Apostle Taylor, the best I ever heard him preach—Flod gone this evening to a family gathering at Dinwoodie's a farewell party to Bro. ^D^ before going to the pen. Sat up late trying to get my copy ready for Exponent, but could not get it to suit me.

Monday 22nd. Washington's birth day. Felt poorish through the night—coughed considerable, and my head aches. Gen, Flod, & Charley gone to Matinee. They have given Mr Hutcheson, Lillie, & myself tickets for this evening. Sister Tate from Toolie, called, & wants me and one more sister to attend Ladies Conference at that place the 2nd Saturday in March. Mrs Doctor Pratt called to inform me of a meeting that is to be held at Sarah Kimball's Wed. at 11 o'clock—A Mass meeting—the subject to be discussed is the Edmunds bill to deprive us of the right ^to vote^ that we've enjoyed for 15 years.

Tuesday 23d. Went with Lillie & Mr Hutchison to the Opera—the tickets being given us by my children. We enjoyed it very much indeed. They all did their part remarkably well, and looked it, with the exception of Louie Well's, she was too young & pretty for the character Had to fix my dress over—To day is warm and lovely. as Spring. Did up 4 packages of papers to send to Gentiles. Awful affair transpired—President Cannon's son aged 16—committed the rash act of striking the man Dixon<sup>18</sup> who insulted his mother in court by asking indecent questions. I'm sorry that he did so, as it will give the Devils a better excuse to pounce upon the "Mormons," and that is just what they've been longing for.<sup>19</sup>



Wednesday 24th. Took cold yesterday—slept poorly—head aches this morning. I've been to meeting to the Society Hall in 15th Ward, where a few of the sisters met to consider, & talk over matters concerning ^our having^ a Mass meeting to protest against the course being taken by our enemies to deprive us of our right to vote, etc. We had a good time—each one expressing their views and ^some their^ indignation, some were in favor of a mass-meeting, others felt indifferent—I'd thought but little about it, but am in favor of the step. President's Angus Taylor, Cannon and other brethren are in favor of it. We meet again Saturday, at 2 o'clock. I was invited by Sarah Kimball to go tomorrow, to Provo to attend Ladies Conference Friday, but I preferred she should get some one else, I told her, that could do better, still I'd go if it was my duty. I decided not to accept it, I have so much work to do. Called at T. O. & got some street Car tickets, as I went down, also an order from Joseph Kingsbury \$1.50—on Teasdale. Called at D. News Off., to leave 4 packages of papers to mail, and ask Bro. George Lambert for a pencil no. 36—and he gave me two—Met Helen & baby coming home to spend the day.

Thursday 25th. I felt very bad this morning, cold in head & throat. Juliette came to work at Lillie's dress—I went up to see Charley K.<sup>20</sup> he was down town, but came before I left We had a confab. as usual, over our religious views. He thinks our men crazy to allow themselves to be sent to the pen, and every thing to go out of their hands into those of their enemies. I told him my opinion, also where he was standing, and that he was on dangerous ground—I admitted that we were all sinners from the Presidency down, but he must remember that it was not for us to rebell against those in authority, or against the Priesthood. He said he did not intend to, but believed this people would have to give up polygamy, and they might as well do it before suffering so much as afterwards. I told him when he thought they had given it up ^or the old ones had,^ he'd find there were more in the practice of it than there had ever been. And as for our suffering, we were being scourged for our sins—The Lord had foretold these things, and the Saints were looking for them, etc. He didn't like my calling him an apostate, I told him I was glad if I had touched him in a tender place, & he might rest assured that he would be if he did not cease finding fault with the servants of God, and leave the Lord to chasten them in His own way, as He would do & every one who were out of the way. And it was for each person to look into their own hearts & rid themselves of sin, etc. He thought we were both of one mind after all only I didn't like to admit it. I did not like the way he commenced, I told him. He said that was necessary to stir me up, & bring me out. ~~We parted~~ We bid each other an affectionate good bye as he ~~goes~~ ^returns^ tomorrow to Butte—I fear and tremble for him as he now stands—

Friday 26th—Spent sewing on Lil's dress, and afternoon did a little job for the mill—brought by Mr Hutcheson. Sister Frink called to see us—

Orson called to get a lunch, late afternoon. We talked of things past, present, & future state of the church and individuals.

Saturday 27th—Snow on the ground, but clear overhead. My heart heavy over the prospects that lay before this people, believing that we shall be robbed and brought under the heel of our oppressors till we shall have nothing to cling to but the Lord God our Deliverer. We have never seen a day like this, and but few are aware of our real condition. Walked to the 15th Ward R. S. Hall<sup>21</sup> ^again^ to a meeting, to talk over the subject of having a Mass meeting to protest against the outrages committed upon the ^"Mormon" women, and insults heaped upon ^them in^ district ^courts etc^ who are the subjects of abuse from United States officials & their sneaks thieves, etc, and taking from the women the right of franchise,<sup>22</sup> that they may more easily accomplish their robbing scheme. ~~I being~~ ^I was^ one of those appointed to write a speech. Ive had a good time, but I shrank from the task of writing up any thing like this, feeling incompetent to do it—Sister Horn told me I should feel the spirit of it when I commenced. There is no getting out of it, or I would quickly. Walked home, & was tired out. Cold weather

Sunday 28th—Commenced composing my speech—made poor progress so far.

Monday, March 1st. Worked to get some thing together, in the shape of a speech. never did any thing of the kind before, & it is wanted Tuesday When they ^again^ meet.

Tuesday. 2nd. Orson came to dinner—was glad to see him—read part of what I'd written—he thought it good. I asked him if he'd take it & criticise it when I'd finished it. He said he would. Amanda Kimball called with an invitation to go to Allice Kimball's tomorrow to a rag bee.<sup>23</sup>

Wednesday 3d. I finished my article last night, & Orson coming to breakfast—took it with him. I worked the forenoon at the Bolt, brought by Mr Hutcheson, for the mill, and found myself tired out from mental labor. Went to Allices after noon, as I'd never been into her house & felt that I must go—Was caught in a snow storm, and not finding the house walked a block farther beyond & was so exhausted had to go to bed when I got home. But after resting an hour, sewed a ball & a half, before coming home. Had a pleasant visit—with the company and walked home in company with Ruth K. & Sarah Reese. tired up again. Dark overhead & muddy underfoot.

Thursday 4th. Fast day, & forgot it—Worked hard at another Bolt. Got Gen to copy my speech—I took it to Orson towards night to City Hall—to look over. While waiting, Hyrum Clawson<sup>24</sup> came in, had not heard that he was out of the pen. He told Orson that the prisoners, "Mormons"—liked to hear Orson preach much better than gentiles, also the "Mormon" Choir sing,<sup>25</sup> & hoped they'd go on Sunday, as Orson is to preach there. Bought me some black kid gloves at the Co-op—Called at Dr Ship's, and, not finding her at home, left my address, and a note requesting her to send it to

the ladies appointed to read at the Mass-meeting, being too tired to walk farther—Called on Br Basset in T. O. & got my monthly allowance.

Friday, 5th. Visited at Cristeen Kimball's with several other sisters. Heard two visions read which pictured out the tereble destruction that is coming upon the works and the ^trials, etc, of the^ Latter-day Saints. A lump is swollen up on my right hand—inflamitory Rheumatism, writing so much & using eraser I suppose, pains me to move it.

Saturday 6th. My hand painful through the night. Took a bath before breakfast, felt rather poorly having laid awake. Charley's hurt his back & sides lifting heavy sacks & had to stay at home to day to recruit—Just as I got this far Charley comes saying he's got a situation to work at Dinwoodies, through the recommend of Merchant Davis & several of the boys of his acquaintance—Hen Dinwoodie among them—We are rejoiced, as the work at T. O. is to hard for him.

The Mass-meeting is over—Theatre was crowded, speaches splended, some were applauded over & over—The music by the ^16th Ward^ Band, and Bro. Beezly,<sup>26</sup> with Choir were highly appreciated My address was left out because I failed to sign my name to it. But there were many more ~~that were~~ left out, and ~~those~~ some were so lengthy that there was not time to read all, but they are to be printed in book form.<sup>27</sup> I was asked ^by Sister Horne^ to make a verbal speach, but I refused. The day is lovely.

Sunday 7th. Attended meeting. Bro B. H. Robberts preached a historical sermon. It was lengthy but very interesting. My right hand is bad.

Monday 8th.—Received a good letter from Mr Hall—He is home sick to return to Utah to see the folks.

Tuesday 9th. Spent going over my speach, adding to it, as it was cut down to suit the Mass meeting. I have gained by not having it read there.

Wednesday 10th. Gen did the washing. The snow has been falling last night & all day—the first time this winter that it has snowed all day with no cesation. Orson, & Racie came this evening from Provo They are going to the Theatre. Orson says he has been engaged by the sisters to prepare the speaches, and minutes of our Mass Meeting—Charley commenced to work Monday, at Dinwoodie's—A blessed change for him

Thursday 11th. Found Orson & Race here ^to breakfast^ when I came out of my room. Gave Orson my improved copy He leaves Racie with us days, till he can take him back to Provo. I went to get a half fair ticket for myself & another, to go to Tooele Saturday. Called at Dinwoodie's to see Charley—bought Lill a pair of Rubbers at Dunfords—50 cts. Got some things at Hardies. Called at Tithing Off. & paid Joseph Kingsbury \$9.00 that I'd borrowed. paid \$1.00 50 cash tithing, & took 55 cts sent by Charley. Called at News Off. for stamps—George Lambert gave me some. Orson came home to dinner & brought me word that Sister Presenda K. was not likely to go to Tooele. Though tired out I was obliged to go hunting for another. walked in vain for an hour, & was just just upon the point of taking

Street Car to go for Sister Sarah Kimball, when I met her daughter who informed me that she had sprained her ankle. I turned round and called at Dr Shipp's to ask her to go. She wanted to but could not leave so long. But a Sister Lyman being there, who wanted to go for me to the Legislature, as Sister Zina Young was there, & Dr Ship thought she'd go. I was so tired out was glad to set & rest. Sister Lyman brought word from Joseph Kimball that his Mother or Aunt Zina would go with me sure. so I felt better in mind, but worn out in body. On the way home called at the Off. at the Temple Gate & bought a bottle of Consecrated oil. 70 cts.

Friday 12th. Worked hard—fixing my black dress over to wear to Tooele—hurried to get ready to go to stay at Helens near Depot though tired out—Went to take street Car—Stoppt & bought stockings, and then went to Dinwoodies, where Charley works, & waited for Car—bid Charley good bye, and when I got to going found the Car to be the wrong one so had to walk a block & a half ^my back^ was so used up that I could hardly get to bed<sup>28</sup> I hurried to get there to inform Helen & Allice Calder that they could go to Theatre ^the same evening^ as ^the^ tickets had been reserved.

Saturday 13th. My back was so bad in the night could hardly turn over, felt dubious about taking the trip, But prayed that I might be able if it was the Lord's will. I got an early start, & was able to straighten after a few minutes—Sister Presenda K. and myself arrived at Tooele, finding Brother Tate<sup>29</sup> with team to take us to Conference, which had commenced. We were warmly greeted and had a good meeting. 3 meetings were held, ^R S, Primary, & Young ladies^ Presendie did not attend this evening, and I was left to do the talking—but felt little satisfaction with myself. I had taken the 2 visions with me which Sister Finch let me have; and they were both read in the forenoon; And in the afternoon,<sup>30</sup> also in the evening—which seemed to have a good affect upon the congregations—old, and young. We stopped at Sister Warburton's to night. I never met with ^a^ warmer reception than here

Sunday 14th. Spoke at three meetings—Sunday School in the morning, ^& afternoon R. S closed their Conference^ Went by invitation with Presendie, to take dinner at Sister Lyman's. ~~and~~ after the after-noon meeting went back there, and stayed till evening meeting, which was the meeting of High Priests—After a couple of brethren had spoken, they called me to the stand to speak—Only Sister Emily Warburton went with me, all the seats being filled with men. I asked ~~for~~ their prayers & faith, and felt that the Lord was with me more than the previous times. The two visions were read again this evening.

Monday 15th. Spent visiting—At Sister W's—Sister Gee & husband Lysander<sup>31</sup> spent the afternoon.—At evening attended ^meeting of^ Relief Society Presidents, held at Sister Lyman's. had a good time, all the Sisters speaking first, by my request, after Presendie had spoken. Sister Bowen spoke of things that I had said “which showed deep thought and intelligence, etc, etc. After they'd all spoken I addressed them a few minutes and

^again admonished them to wake up to their duty^ felt a goodly portion of the Holy spirit while doing so ^also^ related 2 or three ^incidents in^ my experience in this the work of God.

Tuesday 16th. We went—by invitation to Lake View—A Bro. came from there to take us, to hold a R. S. meeting, and the weather though threatening was very mild. We enjoyed ^the ride as well as^ the ride

Wednesday 17th. Visited with ^Sister Warburton and we went in^ the afternoon to Sister Clara Lyman's.<sup>32</sup> Bro. and Sister Gee were there, & a few others. Sister Gee has raised 21 children of his & her own, and 3 more—grand-children—of Bro. Gee's she has taken, as their mother, bro. Gee's daughter by a former wife, has died. She is one of the faithful, and true mothers in Israel. Sister Presendie came back with us ^to sleep here^ ^Martha's child^ little Katie Warburton loves to wait upon us.

Thursday 18th. We visited, with a number of Sisters, at Sister Tate's. After returning, Sister Martha Warberton made the usual bowl of Oat-meel porage, for us before retiring—They cant seem to do enough Little Katie thinks it a privilege to unbutton & button up my shoes or any thing else.

Friday 19th. Slept too little, but am enjoying myself—felt to fast that my faith might prevail with the Lord, to make me adequate to fill my mission—that I might speak this afternoon ^to the sisters^ by the power of the Holy Spirit. The folks would not allow me to fast, but I took only a little, believing that I would have a greater flow of the spirit. I felt well repaid, as my prayer was answered to which the testimony of others bore witness This meeting was truly a refreshing one, all appearing to feel warmed up by the ^Holy Spirit and^ things that were said. Sister Warburton took me to call on her father and Aunt—had a pleasant but short interview—The latter put \$1.00 in my hand. Sister Warberton read the two visions to them, which they enjoyed greatly. We were invited to take tea with Sister De-la-Mar<sup>33</sup>, where a number of sisters had come—one a daughter of Eli B. Kelsey,<sup>34</sup> who was suffering from dropsy and grevous effection—She, and two ^other^ young women who ^were there sure to be^ washed and anointed ^tomorrow morning^ the latter are second wives—one Bro. Lyman's, the other Bro Lee's,<sup>35</sup> both being pregnant and their husbands taken away by wicked men in the time of their great trial. We spent a pleasant evening, and I not having slept much for 2 nights, felt anxious to retire returned to Sister Warburton's, where my ^usual^ bowl of gruel was brought to me to take—then the evening prayers were attended. They never eat breakfast nor retire without ^family^ prayers.

Saturday 20th. We arose early to go to attend to the washing & anointing of those sisters. Presendie stayed to Sister De-la Mar's, where we found a room full of sisters. After the three were attended to, I asked for Sister Emily Warburton to be blessed. Sister Martha had been ^blessed^ at their home—also her babe. After Emily and all were blessed I asked to be administered to—Presendie anointed me & blessed me, asking the Lord to assist me, and heal me of all my ales, & that my right arm and hand might be healed &

made strong; which had become lame & painful from much writing, etc, And that my mind brain, and ^all my^ powers might be renewed that I could ^perform all^ my duties and labors with ease, & many things were pronounced upon my head, being, at the same time anointed with oil.

Sister W's and myself returned to their house to dinner, when it was time to start. Sister Emily, & Sister Tate accompanied us to the Train. Met John and Edd Talbot on the Car. Sister Warburton had given me \$5.00 to devide between Presendie & myself to make up for what we'd spent in coming—Presendie told me that she'd require \$2.75 as she'd taken a Hack, and would have to hire a ride home so I gave it to her—leaving two & a quarter for myself—I walked from the Depot to Helen's to get some things I left there—She was ready to walk up town, so we came, together. The Primary Conference had just dismissed, as we came to the Temple Gate, where Sister's Taylor & Howe were standing. The former began reproving me for my non attendance, but as I informed her that I'd just come from Tooele, she turned the tune & made numbers of inquiries concerning the Sisters there & how they were feeling, etc. Found my family well, and none seemed more pleased to see me than Mr Hutcheson. There had been considerable excitement over the ^G. Q.^ Cannon affair—his non-appearance at Court, etc, etc.<sup>36</sup> I fear the place of Gov. ^Murray,^ and other Officers, that will likely be invited down and out, will be filled with a more hungry swarm of Officials, and make things still worse for us. But I don't care, so the purposes of God are hastened, and I hope to live to see the outcome, and take part in its fulfilment, if it is pleasing in His sight that I should do so. This has been a lovely day—

Sunday 21st. Attended Church. Bro Nickelson preached a gospel sermon, & the Choir sung a beautiful hymn coresponding with the sermon. A great many strangers were there who came in on the eastern train last evening. I hear that Sister Marinda Hyde is dying. Sister Dinwoody is at rest.—I commenced to answer Mr Hall's letter—Florence had a beautiful dream last night President Young paid ~~her~~ me a visit, and she thought that he represented the Lord. ~~He told her he would visit her~~ He had come to see me the day before, & she asked me why he didn't come and see her. She thought our rooms joined each other, and were down in the ground. I told her maybe he would come the next day to see her—She told me she feared she'd be frightened to see ^him as he was^ dead She thought he came unto her room the next evening while she was on her knees praying for something. She turned ^& sat on the bed^ and talked to him, and he said "The oftener you pray the oftener I'll come, and the easier your prayers will be answered." And ^told her^ that he represented the Lord. She said it made her perfectly happy. The spirit of it is manifest in her talk and appearance to day. She told me that that same peaceful spirit came over her a number of times while I was gone to Tooele, & she felt so happy under its influence; which was a striking proof ^to me^ that my prayers were ^being^ heard & answered, upon her head.



Monday 22nd. I've taken more cold on my lungs, & coughed considerable. Sat up late writing, & feel the affects of it—Dreamed of being in the midst of deep water, on a small bit of land, which was very uneven—being round hills & hollows. It was growing smaller ^being fast^ covered with the water that was rising and many persons besides myself were on it, and ~~we were seeking to keep on dry land, but were~~ ^things^ began to look dubious—I thought there were some that had been conveyed to the other shore in canoes, & there were but few left, and we were trying to keep above the water till we could be rescued. Significant dream—To look at things naturelly we are in a like dilemma. Our numbers are likely to be lessened, as we are being swallowed up to all earthly appearance. I forgot to mention a long letter which I received from E. B. Wells on my return from Tooele. She'd been through our house at Nauvoo, which with other things made up an interesting letter. I took it to Louie this morning. Went to Coop & to Hardie's—then home—Mr Hutcheson brought me another job to do for the mill. My cough has been awful all day—& to cap the climax have got Rheumatism in the thumb of my left hand—is read with inflammation.

Tuesday 23d Attended a rag-bee at my brother Jerry Kimball's<sup>37</sup> this afternoon. Helen & Allice with children came ^up^ to spend the day. I finished a letter to Mr Hall and mailed it this morning.

Wednesday 24th. Fasted this fore noon, that I may gain faith, & be able to keep the commandments and control my family—or lead them to the Lord. that the Word of Wisdom may not be lost on us. I took no stimulants to day & my head has been nearly distracted with pain, till I hardly know what course to take. I prayed the Lord that my head might get better if I was doing my duty, or if I was not required to leave off my cup of Coffee for breakfast, that He would give ^me^ a testimony of the same, that I might act wisely this time, and not bring ^bodily^ suffering upon myself, as I did two years ago, by going without tea or Coffee for 5 or 6 weeks, which came very near ending my life. The Lord knows my heart.

Thursday 25th I have taken Coffee for breakfast—after praying and struggling to be able to leave it off. I could not get any testimony only that my body could ^not be sustained^ without this little stimulous. I have felt sad all day over this & the thoughts that crowd themselves upon me concerning my children, and the necessity of living up to the principles of the Gospel. The Teacher—Bro. Payton came last evening to teach us, and prayed before leaving by my inviting him to.

Friday 26th Phebe Kimball called and left a letter from Cad Kimbal for me to take her address. She is to move to Safford, Graam Co. Arizona. I have not felt so well to day—Orson came down and got ready for Sister Hyde's funeral. I went with him—was feeling so sick that I could hardly set there, was fearful that I might have to go out, but got better ^of^ it, and was much refreshed after Orson got up to speak, as he had more of the Holy Spirit than any one who had previously spoken. He would not eat any



dinner, which left room for the spirit to work. While there it began snowing, and as I came along with Sister Preston on my way home she pressed me to go into her house till the storm was over. I did so and was about to come home, after which George Piper coming in, I stayed till the snow began ^again^ falling and blowing till I stayed till night, when it subsided and I started. Sister Preston insisted upon my wearing her Cloak and Rubbers, and tried to persuade me to stop all night—made me promise to come again as they are lonesome, since Bp Preston has gone away.

Saturday 27. Finished a letter, begun yesterday, to Caddie Kimball. Have ^done up^ 8 parcels of papers to send to the States. Charley gave me \$5.00 in silver, out of his wages this week. Mr Hutcheson paid me \$2.00 for mending ^two or three of^ the bolts to the mill. My throat has been more or less sore from the first job that I did of this kind, and nothing seemed to help it till I began taking consecrated oil a couple of nights ago and praying in faith to the Lord, and the soreness & dryness that has afflicted me is all gone. A son of Sister Stooky,<sup>38</sup> of Clover Creek, in Rush Valley,<sup>39</sup> called this after noon to borrow the visions, that I took to Tooele, to copy them for his mother. I informed him that ^only^ one of them was mine, and the lady who had ^let me take^ them had requested me to send the one back which she'd lent me as another person wanted to copy it. This, I told Mr Stooky was the only thing that stood in the way of his taking it, and so he kindly offered to copy it for me as well as for his mother, which I told him I should be grateful for, as I had so much writing ^to do^ that I was weary of it.

Sunday 28th. Attended meeting at Tabernacle Orson preached the best sermon I ever heard from him, & I heard a number of others say the same. I prayed for him, knowing that he'd fasted—as he always does when he expects to preach. And on the way home he waited at the corner of the D. News till I came along & said he was going home with me to get dinner, And I told him I thought he looked as if he needed some. I was tempted to give up going to meeting after getting my things out, but thought if I did I'd be sorry, so I went, & was richly rewarded.

Monday 29th. Orson came to breakfast—gave me \$1.00 in cash—for his board, he said. I wish he could continue to come home as often as he has since his family went down to Provo. Finished and mailed my letter to Sol, and fixed over my brown dress skirt—Flod had got paint all over her best dress skirt, and I cleaned it with stuff got for that purpose.

Tuesday 30th. Another sun shiny morning, and Orson came again to breakfast. I told him what Mr Hutcheson told me last night, that the Clerk or book keeper up to the mill told him that "Bishop Whitney preached the best sermon on Sunday that he had every heard in Salt Lake". Hutcheson was sorry that he didnt go to meeting. I dreamed this morning that I had built on a kitchen to a part of my house to rent to two women refugees from St George.—wives of one man—the first one had a babe, and was the oldest of the two. The workmen had plastered it, and when they'd gone I

found they had not quite finished, but, to my dismay they had used beautiful fresh butter to plaster it with, which belonged to these women—though I ^previously^ cleaned off one of the painted cross pieces with my hand which had been painted, & thought they did not know how to plaster a house, but when it turned to be butter I told those women they'd be troubled to get such butter in this place, & would want it badly. They had brought some collors & other articles to the Relief Society & I had one of them on. I told them, at the same time ^and shedding tears^ being filled with sympathy for them—that I would pay the Society, and they would give them the cash in pay. After the kitchen was finished Father came into the front room, and I took his arm, ^and^ said “Come & see my new addition. I've inherited your skill as a house builder, and he looked pleased as we walked into the room, which was larger than I had at first thought it to be, and I felt quite proud of it—I was thinking so strongly about fixing a shanty for Helen & George to come & take my rooms this summer, that I dreamed about it. I went to the Market for Stake—to the Ex. Office for papers—to Hardy's for tea & Cod-fish. Worked at sewing most of the day.

Wed. 31st Juliette came to make Gen a dress, & I had to lay aside Lillie's to help. Hentie & George came up—She to spend the day & he to dinner. They partly agreed to take my parlor & bedroom, if I'd have a shanty built on. Helen wants to bad enough if George will. The only advantage it will be to me, will be that Helen will be gratified, and we will have her at home again, & ^can^ be of some use to her, in taking burdons off from her, caring for little Helen, and so on, to give the girl a chance to enjoy herself while she can. I've felt unwell to day, & overdone—

Thursday, April 1st—Fast day. but have ^had^ to work hard to get Gen's dress done, Juliette here also. My thoughts and desires are not on the world, and their Babylonish passions, which are encouraged in our midst. ^They^ are a blot upon the name of Latter-day Saints and I know that the Lord is displeased with these things. I am therefore indignant when a person stands & contradicts me in the presence of my daughters, and at the same time professing to love this gospel above every thing else

Friday 2nd. Went to Bp's Clerk for \$25.00 due me. When passing the gate in front of T. O. ^to the meat market^ I saw Joseph Kingsbury outside with ^a^ gentleman but passed on, when I heard him calling, but never thought it to be me till the third time I turned round and this man ^was walking^ behind him—he being acquainted with all the old settlers of Kirtland. And being introduced he told me the names of many with whom I was familiar in childhood, some having joined this Church & gathered from York State ^when^ my parents did, but dropped off and remained back in Kirtland. I invited him to call on me. His name is Denam a relative of Gen. Denom ^of Missouri^ History who headed an army that came against the Saints in Missouri. This ^man's^ home is in Chicogo. He had been to see Orson, but did not find him at City Hall, Said he heard him

preach on Sunday last & had sent the News, containing his ^sermon^ to Uncle Sam Whitney, whom—by the by—he calls Frank Whitney. This morning Orson took breakfast here, and he told me that he & Louie Wells were reading ^yesterday the copy of^ my speech ^written for the^ Mass meeting, & pronounced it the best, as the earnestness of it bespoke the spirit and elequence which nothing else could give. I felt to give the Lord the praise, it being only by his assistance that I write, and it makes me feel ^very^ humble to be praised—I took my work & went to Vie Kimball's and spent the afternoon. She was lonesome & glad to see me.

Saturday 3d. Attended R. S. in 14th Ward & enjoyed the meeting—Was called to open it by prayer—After numbers of sisters had spoken I was asked to speak—Gave a short report of the Ladies Conference at Tooele and the other meetings held at that place & ^at^ Lakeview. Having the visions with me One of them I gave to Sister Taylor, to read. The meeting was lengthy but very good. Sister Sarah M. Kimball invited me home with her, where I stayed till dusk, then walked home, weather quite cold.

Sunday 4th. Feel poorly—taken cold & threatened with chills—took some hot composition & went to meeting—Mary—Helen Neely<sup>40</sup> & their mother accompanied me. On the way from there, as we came to the south gate, there stood Mr Denum with two or three gentlemen He shook hands with me, & I again invited him to call on me. He thought he would—Monday ^I enquired if he'd seen Bp Whitney—he replied “Yes”^—They were watching the multitude of people passing out from the tabernacle. After coming home I had two or three light chills, & felt badly. George & Helen & baby called on us. Mr Hutcheson has been in search of a house & found one furnished,—which he engaged—if his wife comes.

Monday 5th. I was sick with a fever all night & feel poorly to day, unable to do any work. Bought a glass for beeting Eggs, cream, and making ice cream etc—paid \$1.75 cts.

Tuesday 6th. Feel better to day. Juliette came and cut & fitted me a thing for my shoulders. This is the fifty-sixth Annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints and is held at Provo.

Wednesday 7th. I dreamed after daylight, of being with a houseful of our sisters—E. R. Snow and quite a circle—all sitting around on seats against the walls, and I went into another room where there were three or four others, and President Brigham Young came in, and coming up to me put his right ear to my shoulder, or between my shoulder blades—^I thought^ to listen to the beating of my heart. He then said that he thought he could help me. He was acting as a physician. I, at first, held my breath, then bethought myself that I must not do that, so I drew a natural breath, when he ceased & spoke as above mentioned. Orson & family came from Provo this evening

Thursday 8th. Snowed last night. Orson & family came to breakfast accompanied by Bro. Donalson. They found us rather unprepared, as far as eatables, but were glad to see them, and had a good time after breakfast

conversing upon the spiritual & prevailing topics of the day, & coming events, which are casting their shadows before. Orson read the two visions to Bro. Donolson.<sup>41</sup> Before they left Orson told me to make a fire in my room & Bro. D. would give me a blessing when they came back—

A lady ^correspondent Miss Mary Fits Gerald,^ came to see me to enquire all about the “Mormons”. She’s from Washington, & was directed to me by Miss Loue Wells. She wanted to hear our history related instead of reading it. Helen Neely, & Zina being in the room, helped to answer her questions. I gave her my 1st and 2nd pamphlet, when she left, hoping that she’d gain a little information thereby, so that I’d have less to tell her when she comes again, which she assured me she should like to do if I was agreeable—Wanted to know if I would be at home. I told her “Yes, unless I went out on a mission. Orson & Bro. Donolson were here waiting before she left. We again conversed upon the things of the Kingdom, and then they laid their hands upon my head—Orson proposed to first offer a prayer in my behalf, when Bro D. gave me a blessing, and revealed such great & marvalous things to me concerning myself, & made such promises, & predictions of things present, and things to come, and what I should accomplish in this life that I felt that the Lord had heard my petitions, for I’d been praying and weeping over the things that were weighing me down—The slackness of my girls, in living for any thing but the present, and yearning for the spiritual gifts and blessings necessary to make me adequate to accomplish my mission ^that with my bodily ales,^ caused me to pray more fervently than usual last evening, and the evening before, that I might be able to do my part, and that my house might become a fit place for Holy angels to dwell, instead of the opposite. And when we were sitting talking this morning I thought of my prayer, and that ^with all^ the glorious things spoken to me overwhelmed me with gratitude to the Giver of all that is good & exalting. I was told that I would have ^trials and some^ things to meet that would trouble me—caused by a spirit of jealousy in certain ~~ones~~ ^quarters,^ but that I would overcome them. He told me there was one thing that he saw that he was not at liberty to tell me now, concerning myself, but he would tell me when he came again. Orson read to him my father’s blessing, and pointed to certain things in it that agreed with what this Bro. had pronounced, or revealed in the blessing which he gave me.

Friday 9th. Did a number of jobs to day ^& partly made a garment^ and at eve. commenced a letter to Mr Russell of Ala. Did up 2 doz. of my pamphlets and 7 yds, or so of ^fine^ factory to give Helen Neely, who is down from Brigham City on a visit—to Mary’s. Henriette Simmons called on me—finding I’d not written yet, in her Album, left it with the hope of my doing ^so^

Saturday 10th. Helen Neely spent the most of the afternoon with me. I finished my garment, & towards night went to Hardy’s & Youngs & bought me some shoes—paid \$4.75 cts. Have had a sore throat last night, & is getting worse, in spite of all I have done.

Sunday 11th Did not venture out to meeting—feeling sick from cold in head & throat. After noon Orson called to ask me to go up to his house—Zina had a fall in the morning, & word came to him at meeting that she was worse—he wanted me to come up as Bros D. and C. Stayner,<sup>42</sup> & Sister S. were coming there at evening. I did not let my own condition stand in the way. Was getting ready when Heber Wells & wife<sup>43</sup> stopt to see if Orson was here, to tell him about Zina, when I asked him if he'd take me up there, he said he could,<sup>44</sup> if his wife—who had a little babe—could stop here—Went out & told his wife she could come in, and I felt very grateful for this chance to ride up. When I arrived Zina was in a criticle way. She thought she was going to die, but she was administered by Orson, & three or four brethren—Bro's Nickleson, Richards & Donolson and Stainer, then ^twice^ again in the evening, and was relieved each time, but when trying to move brought back the pain in her head, sholders & back. Her fall was caused by her hanging on to a wire clothesline, as she was talking to Sister Rampkin, which gave way at one end, & she fell with such violence on the hard ground that she was badly injured. Orson had administered to her, & she was not very bad when he left her to go to meeting. ^During the evening^ I was also blessed under the hands of Bro. Donolson, Orson & Bro. Stayner—the latter being mouth—There were great & glorious promises made me, very similar to what had previously been, by Bro. Donolson, & Bro ^S^ did not know this till I told him of it. Although I felt sick I was rewarded richly in spiritual things, both ^in^ blessings, & conversation upon the work of the Almighty, & the speedy coming, of our Savior, etc.

Monday 12th. Zina rested but little, and I am still suffering—but there being no body but a little, slow, puttering nurse-girl I had to do what she couldnot, & dress the children and see to the dinner—Bro. Donolson came with Orson to dinner & lunch. I had to go to bed, in the forenoon, & after noon, being troubled with chills & fever. requested them to anoint my head & administer to me, which they did. After undressing baby prepared some ^gruel and^ Lemonade for Zina & also a hot Lemon sling for self went to ^take her Back plaster to her, and then^ fixed her bed. I commenced to feel faint so had to go & sit down, or I should have dropt on the floor—it was the most deathly sensation, and I could not stand up to undress but layed on the bed while unfastening part of my clothes. dropt to sleep pretty quick after touching the bed. But awoke in the night & laid awake thirsty ^longing for some lemonade^ and, as I could not find even water, as I reached for it ^thoughtlessness had forgotten it &^ had to go without. And in the morning there was a tumbler a hands length from where I felt for it.

Tuesday 13th Was better in ^my head^ this forenoon, only the chills hanging round me. Zina much better. After noon a chill came on, & I was obliged to give up & go to bed, raging fever which hung on till away in the night—and distress through my breast with a sickning sensations. Zina so

much better she sat up part of the afternoon & late in the evening. I could not eat any dinner & ^was^ distressed from wind. I had taken Quinine Monday & again on Tuesday, but went out in the cold and ^a^ chill followed, and the same pressure through my breast that made it hard for me to breath, the fever never left me till mid night—this being my sickest night. And when I arose to dress

Wednesday morning ^14th^ had to lay down a few minutes. When I did go out, found ^Orson &^ Zina up, and she was getting breakfast. I staggered as I walked to the kitchen door, & my eyes began to swell with tears, as she looked as though she thought me unfeeling to not get up sooner to help get breakfast. But then, she was not aware of the half that I had suffered, as I'd tried to hide my feelings all I could from her & Orson—their own trouble being enough without adding mine, I had been ^so highly^ blessed, and comforted thereby, that I wiped my eyes, and said nothing, only to the Lord, who sustained me. I took baby out of her chair and dressed her & talked to her. Then Orson kissed me when he left and I knew ^that^ he saw how badly I felt—I asked him to send a buss to take me home, & he said he'd get a Buggy, which he did, of Carl Young, and after dinner brought me home. I had to go from the door to the buggy in the deep slush, without Rubbers, & took more cold. Left Zina feeling in better spirits than I found her in the morning. I forgot to mention May Williams coming there ^Tuesday^ & trying to do the work, and being taken sick again had to go home. I pitied her, and also wondered what I would do, feeling as badly as I did, still, believed we'd get along someway—Towards night—after returning home, I began to suffer from my lungs, and obliged to lay down—When Mr Hutcheson came to supper he pronounced it congestion ^of my lungs^ which explained the whole cause of my chills, etc; and I had not the least idea of my true condition till then. I had some musterd poultices applied to my chest and between my shoulders by the advise of Helen Neely. then soaked my feet in a musterd bath ^took^ & retired. All this time I ^had^ suffered from sore throat and pluracy all around my left arm & in other places, so when my poultices had burned as long as thought necessary I put them around my shoulder & under. And in the morning—

Thursday—^the 15^ I was almost free from pain, but unable to sit up. Continued taking Quinine but after noon fever rose ^throat^ & head pained me all night, ^into^ Friday ^16^ till towards night, when I was relieved & had a sweet nights sleep, for the first time since I was taken sick. Helen Neely had made a linament & rubbed me with it, which did me good.

Saturday ^17^ I was so much better thought I could dress, but had to lye down—tried again near noon, but with the same result, till ^in the^ afternoon, when I got up & sat over an hour talking with Helen Neely, feeling comfortable. ~~when~~ ^After^ she'd gone I happened to think of the R. S. held that afternoon in the 14th Ward, and ~~felt comfortable~~ ^flattered myself^ that



I had ^been^ remembered in prayer—having sent word by Juliette Croxall, that I was too sick to be with them. I sent them the other vision to be read.—

Sunday 18th Did not rest as good last night, my throat being still bad, & a tight cough, with inward fever, and poor appetite. Mr Hutcheson paid \$5.00 ^yesterday^ and went to meet his wife—from Denver. Called to day & says he'll have to take his dinner here, as their house is so far away—The weather is stormy, and sun-shining at intervals. George Bourn, & Helen ^& baby^ came to see me. Helen ^said she^ started yesterday to come up but the rain poured down & wet her so she turned back. They have settled upon living here, and George has had a man up here to see where he wants a kitchen built on, & Helen is delighted over it

Monday 19th Gaining in strength somewhat—Mr Hutcheson says his wife is lonesome, & he told her the way up here if she wanted to come. Mrs H. came & spent the after noon was perfectly smitten with my grassy lawn, & every thing around here, & would give any thing to find a place to live in this neighborhood. I had Lilie bring in some cake, & glasses, and treeted her to some of the Dixie wine<sup>45</sup> that I had just bought. Sister Dr Ship called in to see me, and after my describing my sickness she said I'd had a pretty narrow escape of Pneumonia. Forgot to mention Louie Wells calling last Friday to see if I had written any thing for Ex. not knowing that I was sick.

Tuesday. 20th. Mary had a Rag-bee, thought it would do me good to go down, but—though I'm lots better, I told her I dared not go, neither could I stand to be in the midst of talking. I felt the best today, & sat up till late in the after noon. Number of my friends sewing at Mary's called in to see me—Zina called to day with children—Also Helen & baby & George. I sat up to read the Eve News before retiring—

Wednesday 21st. When I'd dressed had to lay down and have been very much worse all day having to lye down most of the time—to pay for being so smart yesterday. Mrs Hutcheson called and stopped till her husband was done work—They took supper by my urging them—The lumber came to day for Helen's kitchen. Orson called—was going to preach a ^funeral sermon.^

Thursday 22nd. Felt worse than yesterday and could not finish my Coffee before I had to lay down.—tried to sit up numbers of times before I made it out—had palpetation of the heart. Received a letter from Lucy W. Kimball, who is working for the dead in Logan Temple—My throat has been well for two days, thank the Lord, but there are threatening pains, occasionally, around my lungs—& ^I had^ chilly feelings all day yesterday but am feeling better this after noon, and finished a letter commenced the 7th to Mrs Russell. Has rained all day & still continues pouring—

Friday 23d. Am better to day—Zine & children came down & spent the day—Mary Ellen came & staid awhile—read a letter from brother Abe—whose health is not improving. A brother called with a paper or patition for all to sign our names—Helen came up & staid awhile. My throat is sore again, and am threatened with pleuricy, through my left shoulder again.



Saturday 24. The carpenters were at work before I was up—my head & throat painful all night—and I feel sick all over. 3 ladies from Iowa called to interview me—Wanted to learn about the feelings of “Mormon” women—had heard the story of Ann Eliza Young, but had never heard the other side, their curiosity being excited on the question of Polygamy and how we viewed it ^and^ matters & things, as we stood before the world. They appeared to appreciate the few moment talk we had—were obliged to leave the City to day. hoped they had not wearied me.

Sunday 25th Able to be up all day.

Monday 26th. Commenced a letter to my cousin Libbie Walling. My east room ^and parlor^ emptied by Gen, and the East room painted over to day—

Tuesday 27th Slept poorly, & with making my bed, & sweeping my room was unable to sit up all the after noon. Mrs Hutcheson came & spent the day. Charley brought paper ^yesterday^ to paper the two ^east^ rooms. The big room papered this after noon—looks beautiful. George's kitchen finished & they move here this week.

Wednesday 28th. Still feel very poorly. Mason came to plaster part of my little bed room, before the walls can be papered

Thursday 29th. Still feeble & have ^had^ to lay abed much of the time—Gen. ^put down^ the carpets in the siting ^room^ and ^Sister Paten^ assisted. I went & helped cut and fix it around the hearth & drove some of the tacts — got a little more cold My head bad with ^neuralgie^. At night Charley varnished some furniture & Henry D. put a coat of white paint on my bed room. Miss Hutcheson came here from Denver—The driver asked where her folk lived—could not tell him, so told him to tell their daughter to come in and stop all night—She did so & slept with me. Was awfully disappointed not to see her mother—they had not received her letter—most likely.

Orson sent me a letter written him by Mrs Dr Norton—now Benson, & his reply—for me to read—Her course, it seems, has been on the down-hill road, & she is in trouble—her husband having heard of her past life. And she lays all her disasters at Salt Lake & Provo ^to me,^ and thinks it ^is^ all caused by my influence—Poor thing—She lays it to me, who was the best friend she had in Salt Lake. She is exactly where I predicted that she would take herself if she did not seek first for the Kingdom of Heaven, as com-manded. Instead of that she sought for money & position—And lied as though she had no conscience, nor fear of the consequences, & kept it up till now, and thinks that Orson—because he baptised her into the Church, ought to assist her out of her present trouble and give her a good name. Most preposterous—She said the blessing that Orson gave her when he confirmed her a member of this Church “had not as yet been verified”—proof enough that she has not lived for it. She wrote that ^I being an old Mormon^ my name was sufficient to ruin any one I chose to.—News to me, that—flattering surely, were it true—Orson wrote her that I considered that

she had not treeted me right, but as for my doing as she accused me, I had told him that I forgave her, etc, and that he knew ~~I tried to~~ my principles, and the life I lived ~~was very~~ was above any thing that she accused me of, or something to that affect. The girls objected to my taking any notice of the letter—but I told them I'd abide Orson's counsel—

Friday 30th. Did up my head, & neck in wet cloths & flannel—did me good—felt better to day than for a number previous, but fixed the lace curtains on the Cornace & up all my strength—went to bed to pay for it. Last night Gen discovered water oozing out of the ground over the pipe, or Cannal by the house, and Charley ^this morning^ took word ^by the^ Mayer ~~but no one came and in~~ This evening Charley stept ^down^ into the hole that the water ^had^ made & wet his foot, & ankle. George Bourne came after dark & went in both legs. There having no one come this morning to see to it, we sent again to Orson, who soon came with the Mayor, & Water master. They examined, & went & stopt the cannal, but it having no affect—concluded it to be the water pipe—Orson took word to the tinner's—James—men soon came & dug to find the pipe outside the gate, but not finding it closed it up—George—after falling in—got some boards & covered the hole up.

This after noon Miss Julia Sudburry came with horse & cariage to take me a ride. I was on the bed—being tired out, but thought it would help me, but I was too weary ^to enjoy it^ and the wind being cool took a little cold. We called at a number of places for me. ~~One~~ Went to Sister Horne's—then to Seracy's to get me some cough drops—then home to get my vail—then called to Major Talbots, and he & wife came out to see me—from there went east, & up on the hill. Called at Orson's. His advise was for me to write to Mrs Benson, and denie the things that she has accused me of, but not to retaliate—He is of the same opinion as myself about her character—

Saturday. This is the first day of May—When I went to bed I had one ^of those^ awful spells—had a number before morning—the first since the 20th of January—~~nearly~~ ^over^ 3 months ago. Felt very bad—Gen took ~~up~~ ^all^ the things out of my room & ^took up^ the carpet & the one in the hall, & cleaned them, & my closet—I had the grate put in, & a fire made in the east room, where I had to lay down much of the day—those deathly spells continuing—I mailed my letter to Cousin Libbie and some papers, in spite of my sick feelings Mr James sent men in the morning, & dug down again, and found the pipe had sprung a leak—they think from the frost, and that it had been leaking for some time. They thought there was a flaw, probably in the pipe. Said they'd make it better than ever. George's sent ^up one load of furniture and^ his cousin, Hary Bourne to put down the carpet—in the parlor—Helen & baby came in the after noon—The girls were all tired out—having had an awful hard week—Forgot to mention Brother Harvy,<sup>46</sup> who came & prepared my bed room and finished painting it, which was commenced by Henry D. and Charley—

Sunday 2nd—Slept in the west parlor where Gen had put my Matrass—felt better this morning till a faint spell came on while washing me—Had numbers through the day—and also last night, but had slept them off somewhat—All gone to meeting but Lil & self. terebly prostrated, & hard work to eat—

Monday. 3d—More feeble than ever—palpetation of the heart ^till I^ had to wait a while before I could eat breakfast—George moving his goods & chattles early ^Hentie came with baby & bag and baggage^ Gen. put down my bed room carpet. &<sup>47</sup> up the room for me—I had only one or two death-like spells in the night, but they came on this morning—Received a good letter from Sol. and Zula<sup>48</sup>—He will not start for Salt Lake till June. Says his health is better; And he has been appointed President of the 2nd Chorum of Seventies at that place—by Seymor Young who organized ^a Seventies^ quorum—making 90 Quorums all told—Towards night felt better & went to picking up and setting things to rights in the east room—

Tuesday 4th—Had deathly spells in the night, & increased through the day—from my trying to do a few trifling things—Gennie offered to go to Drug Store to get some tonic for me—Was advised to take [*blank*], as the best to strengthen me. Father Judd dead.<sup>49</sup>

Wednesday 5th—Was no better—An invitation came from the Mayor for me to go to Ogden at 4:15—With other ladies ^& gentlemen^ who are invited to accompany the City Council to meet Governor West—Gen. insisted upon my going, but, as much as I would have liked it I told the messenger I was too poorly—I was worse all the after noon—and had to retire before dark. Mary Kimball called in to see me, also Vic.<sup>50</sup> Father Judd's funeral held ^yester^day at Phebe's—I had to retire before dark—exhausted.

Thursday 6th So sick kept my bed most of the day—had death-like spells every few minutes—numbered 40 & over before night

Friday 7th. Spent mostly in bed—no let up yet—one weak since these spells began Mrs Talbot came to see me, & brought me 2 cans ^one of currant jelly, & one^ of Oisters—Was so worried about me she could not rest till she come to see me. My nerves so weak that every thing affected me so I was glad to be alone, though I appreciated her kind remembrance of me—"A friend in nead is a friend indeed". The grand ball, in honor of Governor West, came off the same evening—Flod attended with Henry—Orson & Zine also—he was one of the Committee on \_\_\_\_\_

Saturday 8th—Much better—there were so many things to do tired myself out—Got Mrs Paton to work here to day—paid her up for all she's done for me,—amounting to \$3.00. Gen cleaned the big room up stairs—beat carpet—put every thing to rights yesterday, & is nearly sick from this weeks work—which ^has^ worried me very much. Mary Kimball sent me some nice dinner to day—Consisting of a dish of corn, Blemonge,<sup>51</sup> and pie-plant cobbler. I ate the corn & a little of the dessert—Mary has a good heart, and, for her own sak, I wish she could see where she stands before

the Lord, and repent. Orson & wife called towards night. He said to tell me that they were coming to stop longer. Were on their way home from warm Springs. Sister Stookie—from Cloverville in Cash, called to see me, & spent a little while

Sunday 9th—Awoke before 5, and having laid till 6, arose and built me a fire—tired me out—Waited till 7 o'clock, and being faint for break fast, called Florence. Gen. went to Maggie Sloans and staid all night. Lillie stays nights with Sister Paton, as she is alone, & lonesome—Henry came & took Flod to up north, but I told them ^last night that^ I did not approve of it, unless they went to meeting, as that was what the Sabbath day was for, and not for pleasure seeking. I told them the same to day, and that our only safety was in being obedient to the Commandments of the Most High, And Oh! how my heart aches to see these things, and know, as I do, the danger of disobedience. may He have mercy & hear the petitions of their mother in their behalf, that they may come to an understanding. Mary Kimball took the trouble to come in to ask me if I could eat some esparagas for dinner—I told her “yes” but was sorry that she’d taken so much trouble. She handed it over the wall to Lillie ^and a piece of Cake^ I ate a good breakfast—prepared by Flod, & Helen brought me a piece of nice stake, so I was not much hungry—and laid it away till I was—Gen. & Maggie came down and have gone to meeting—Orson called, on his way from meeting, expecting Zine to be here, but she had called & said she started for here but Hebe Well’s wife insisted on her stopping there as she was lonesome, which happened all right, as the girls were all gone away. Dear Sister Howerd called on me, having heard that I was sick. I gave her the vision to read that was had by a brother in 1877—& lent it her to copy—by her request—She hoped to see me at Sister Horne’s tomorrow evening—where I was invited by her daughter, Clara James,<sup>52</sup> who called yesterday. The party being in honor of her father & mother’s ^50th^ wedding day—Sister Howard enquired if I’d heard from Mr Hall, and I read her his letter to me, which she thought very good.

Monday 01th—Took a bath, after which I put up a few cards to fasten to the wall. Gen cleaning clothes—press & bath room.—I felt very feeble & hessetated about the propriety of dressing to go to Sister Horne’s, but finally decided to do so. Was after eight before they came for me, & I’d about concluded to retire, But went, and, though I suffered from weakness and weariness during most of the time I had faith that I would be benefitted by the out. This was Bro. & Sister Horne’s golden wedding. Their ^numerous^ posterity who were living in the Teritory had come together and had a feast and made presents to their aged parents, and made another ^party^ for their friends. A gold thimble with her name engraved on it was presented by several of her sisters, myself being of the number. Other gifts were presented, and kind letters ^congratulation^ from President John Taylor, and Angus Cannon, and a telegram from E. B. Wells, in Washington, were read. Choice refreshments were passed round, and as soon as I began to

partake of them Lemonade, Ice Cream, Strawberries, etc, I revived, and felt better for a while, but I would have given any thing to have been home in bed, three or four hours before it broke up—There was speeches made by Sister Horne, Bro. Horne<sup>53</sup> & a couple of brethren, and two or three Sisters. It was after 12 when I got home, the ride rested me

Tuesday 11th—Am stronger than yesterday, and done some fixing of things in bed room & parlor. Sister Cravath & daughters—Helen & Laura spent part of the afternoon here, & the visions of Washington—Stephen M. Farnsworth Newman Bulkly, and one more that was had by a man (his name unknown) in 1877 were read. Sister Paton helping Gen. putting down dining room carpet, etc. Flod gave me her tithing to give the Bp, 40 cts out of her weeks wages, which she began a fortnight ago—by my counsel—A terrible tornado passed over Missouri & Kansas ^& other places^ to day—laying waste towns, raising houses, and dashing them in pieces ^and^ destroying lives and property, which is frightful to reflect upon ^and^ knowing as we do, that these things have only just begun, we have more sorrow over them than over our present troubles.<sup>54</sup>

Wednesday 12th ^& Thursday 13^ Have done considerable work—fixing up pictures, etc, and finished my letter to Cousin Rose ^to day.^ Mrs Paton washed for us to day, & the girls still hard at work—This morning I dreamed that a terrible noise was heard from a distance, And after a little, news came that this noise proceeded from the States—the destruction of some city, or cities was the cause, either by storm or earthquake. It sounded like the clash of thunder, & was terrific in the extreme. When informed of the facts it was viewed as the fulfilment of the words of the prophets concerning the awful judgements upon the wicked in the last days. I had been reading the News and the account of Tornados in Missouri, Kansas & other portions of the States which caused such suffering. We shall soon hear of greater ones. Helen invited me to eat some strawberries this evening, and when Gennie came home she brought me a box of them, knowing that I have little appetite without fruit or something tasty. Flod brought Lillie's hat, & she pays for doing it up, & for the trimming. ~~Gen brought me some Straw berries because I loathed my dinner. Helen invited me to eat some in her room for supper. So I served the others for breakfast~~ George came in & hung my looking-glass for me.

Friday 14th. I cleaned up our parlor, dusting and making a good job. tired me out, but I got rested After noon, And having sent Toodle over to the President's Off. with a note to Bro. Musser<sup>55</sup> for some of the books, Women's Protest, etc, and stamps. He forwarded ^stamps & books—20 of the latter^ with the Epistle of the First Presidency. I prepared over half of them for mailing. Bro. Musser wrote me a reply to my note. I did up 3 packages of News & Exponents to send to Mr Beard—Mr Russell. Mrs Wylie & Cousin Rose

Saturday 15th. Got up early & built ^the^ fire in the dining room. Cleaned my bed room & swept part of the parlor & cleaned some parts.—felt

tired out—Went to bed, & after dinner went to work straightening up things in the bathroom, dusted & put the books ^& papers^ in the lower part of the secretary—Gen. had fixed the upper part yesterday—then I washed the table & put it in its place, & straitened up the dining room—so awfully tired I must to bed early. Little Helen put in bed to stay with me as her ma, & pa, and Gen have gone to a tin wedding—My bro. [blank] Kimball's wedding day—

Sunday 16th. Arose early & made a fire in the parlor & Shanty, & called Flod to get breakfast, after which she went with Hen, to Hot Springs. I did up the remaining 7 pamphlets, to send to the States—Towards night Hen came & took me a ride—went down where his mother lives—to the Grove & up round the east part of the city & home. My throat was sore in the night, and continued sore all day. otherwise I am all right—

Monday 17th—Tired myself out fixing ^a^ plank & driving stakes to hold it up to prevent folks from walking across my lawn. Recieved a letter from Henry M Wilbraham—& in it 8 cts, in stamps. Planted some flower seeds again this morning. Went to work preparing an article for Exponent—the first since before the Ladies Mass meeting

Wednesday 19th—Have spent the most of the time writing 2 articles for Ex. I received a letter from Helen Vilate Kimball to day. Another burst in the pipe and water coming up—Men came from the tinner & fixed it. My head aches fearfully & my right shoalder—from writing.

Thursday 20th. Went to Ex. Office this after noon—had a visit with Emmaline—who returned from Washington Monday She told me some interesting incidents of her mission. This walk is the first I'd taken since my sickness, & was a hard one. I called at D. News to get a few, as I learned that my name—among others of Joseph Smith's wives—were published in Wm Clayton's testimony<sup>56</sup>—Bro. Nickleson gave me a doz. copies, though I only asked for half that number. I told him that I seemed to have a friend there meening that when he was in prison George Lambert took his place, and now their places were reversed & I had him again. He replied that I "would always find a friend in" him—When I gott home I was used up & went to bed awhile before night

Friday 21st—Felt the effects of my walk somewhat. Florence came home—Said Mr Simons had insulted her & 2 other girls—clerks, blaming them for some Concert tickets being lost, and as much as accusing them of taking them, when Flod said she saw some in the show case but never thought of their being good for any thing. When he said he thought they were "fools to not know what a ticket was". She told him if she ^did not^ know ^that she knew^ enough to take an insult when it was ~~meant~~ ^given^ She went at evening & told him she had quit for good, as I and Henry told her he might take her leaving as proof ~~that she'd~~ of guilt. He made every opology & said he was in a passion & did not blame her—that the place would be open whenever she would return—She told him she didnt care to. Orson came expecting to find Zina—We had taken dinner & he ate with George &

Helen.—Afterwards he told me some things, in which I was deeply interested—Mailed 7 more books to relatives in the East, & 4 packages of papers.

Saturday 22nd. Tried to do some knitting on Socks for Charley—not able to do much—trimmed off an old matt—blistered fingers the result

Sunday 23d. I fasted and prayed—that my children might come to feel as I do concerning things pertaining to the gospel and the necessity of doing as commanded. Florence gone to Gennings farm with Hen, & mother and others of the two families—Gennings & Dinwoodies. I opposed it last night, and this morning, & told them I washed my hands of it, and could not give my consent to her going contrary from what we were commanded—that I was grieved to think my words were treated so lightly when I'd spoken so plainly about such things. She said she would not do so again, but had promised the folks, etc. Before leaving she came back to my room stating that Henry told her they would go to meeting to Farmington, a mile & a half from the farm—Also promised she'd read, & do nothing to break the Sabbath—I have fasted, prayed, read the Bible, & wept with a broken heart before the Lord that we might find favor in His eyes, & grace to enable us to keep the "word of wisdom" in its true meaning—

Monday 24th Commenced a letter to Mrs Bently by O's counsel.

Friday 28th. I have spent most of my time writing—knit some—poorly in body—Charley brought me some Cherry's Tuesday—Helen gave me a little jar of currants to help my appetite. Major Talbot & wife spent this day with us. Zine was here yesterday & brought down the children. Racie slept with me—Girls went to Ball at the University all but Helen & George—This after noon was interviewed by two gentle ladies—Mrs L. W. Hoit—from Madison Wis, and Mrs May Fits Gerald, from Washington—The latter called to see me in April and said she'd like to call again—Says she'd staid away because she was told that I was sick—Mrs Hoit came to this City yesterday from the West, & leaves tomorrow. They were deeply interested in the history of the "Mormons"—thought it a wonderful thing—This "Mormonism"—I was asked numerous questions—among them—whether there was such a thing as "blood atonment"—"destroying angels" etc—& about the M. M. Masacre. I answered them all, & explained the meaning of "blood atonment"—also ^some of^ our religious principles, which ^I was asked about—^ Mrs Hoit said they ^were^ precisely like those of the church she belonged to—They both paid me a high complement for the manner in which I explained things, etc—A thing so foreign from my thoughts that it surprized me—I told them I had a very poor delivery, & there were many of my Sisters far more competant—Mrs Fits Gerald astonished me still more when she said she had met no one since she came here—and she puts up at the Spencer House—that she had received so much satisfaction from, as she did the first time she was at my house—I judged she had had seen very few Saints. She had so little respect for Claudious Spencer that she said she would not believe any thing he said,



and therefore would not ask him any questions. And if she asked Mrs Spencer, she would refer her right to her husband—I gave ^handed^ them the D. News—to read the testimony of Joseph F. Smith and Wm Clayton—to the Prophet's recieving, and practicing plural marriage—I gave each the book—"Womens Protest"—and the ^Apostle of the^ Presidency and also my pamphlet on Plural Marriage—They gave me their address, and I gave them mine—There was a warm feeling in my heart towards Mrs Hoit. And she had manifested the same towards me. We kissed at parting, and I told her I believed we were kindred spirits before we came on this planet<sup>57</sup> & that we might not meet again in this life, but soon, there ^would be^ no other place ^in the^ outside world that they could find peace—that this would be a refuge for the honest who desired to dwell in peace—They apologised ^for troubling me, and^ a number of times for asking ^what I might think impertenant^ questions, but I told them they need not, I was pleased to answer them, and was in my element when talking of my religion—this being my theme—

Saturday—29th—A gentleman—Dr. F. G. Weed, from Leavenworth, Kansas, Called this after noon—He was formerly from Mendon N. Y. where he remembered my Father, Wm and myself—and had always felt that if he come West he should search out the Kimball's. His age—he said—was 59—He thought Father's picture natural. The first thing he said was to ask if I remembered a family in Mendon by the name of Weed—I told him no, but I remembered of my mother's talking of Thurlow Weed, who was boarding with a cousin of hers, who kept a Hotel in Albany—He said he was a relative of his. He had been living in the West—he said, for years. We talked about the places in Mendon, the woods—grave-yard—fathers home, potter shop, Thomson's Tavern & the Red School house, he said his father's house was between that & the Tavern. We remembered ^going^ to school there, and a few remenicencies were told of those times which he seemed to enjoy equally with myself. He is very anxious to see Wm—thinks he will remember some things that I don't—

Sunday 30th—Had quite a shower of dust & rain yesterday—too little of the latter—Joshua Whitney took Lillie & Gen a ride to the Grave yard & back, then took Sister Cravath & me a ride—I requested him to call at Wm Kimball's house to see if he was in town—Found him & Martha<sup>58</sup> gone to the Ranch—left word with Minie<sup>59</sup> of Dr Weed's desire to see her father—We rode down, and around Liberty Park—then back home. I forgot ^to^ mention calling into Mary K's this fore noon—which I've not done before for nearly a year—She called on me, & was very kind when ^she heard^ I was sick—I naturally like her, when she is agreeable—

Monday 31st—Decoration-day—Josh spent a while here this afternoon—I gave him 2 of the Pres-s Epistles, & one of the Woman's Protest, & read ^to^ him two visions—Hen. Dinwoodie offered to get me a ticket for the Theatre to night—I accepted—am going with George & Helen.

Tuesday—June 1st. My mother's birthday and Heber's—also President B. Young's & his daughter Vilate's—named for my mother—And a reunion of his family connections, and many friends are holding a festival this afternoon at the Theatre I was surprized this morning to learn that the family of Brother Wells ^& great many^ are invited and myself ^I am^ left out, and my father's whole family I presume, as I've heard nothing of the I went to Ex. Off. to get my papers, where I learned of its being held in the Theatre. I went into the News Off. and Bro. Nickleson gave me 8 numbers of May 26th containing the "Response of the "Mormon" Prisoners"<sup>60</sup>—which I've sent away with Ex. to the Gentiles. I called at T. O. to get my allowance—paid \$5.00 tithing out of this, and last months—and \$3.70 cash tithing for myself—\$1.20 tithing for Florence—out of three weeks wages at Simons. Charley gave me \$5.00 of his pay for playing last night—so we are not without means—I ^had^ paid every bit of cash there was in the house for tithing, not knowing where we'd get any to go on this week—till he handed me this—I bought a smoked shoulder at the Market—cost 90 cts—I forgot to mention going to Theatre—We were early, so George took Helen & me to Godbie's, & treeted us to a glass of lemonade I feel stronger to day for going out. The girls washed, & all over by dinner time—Gen gone to Talbots, and Flod making herself a shimme. Have been up the hill since writing the above. Called to see Vie, and learning that Hiram Kimball had come to town—being anxious to see him, went to the house of Rone K. Hiram is still afflicted with dum-ague which took hold on him a few months after going on his mission ^to the^ southern states. The evening is quite cool.

Wednesday 2nd. Cut & fitted Lilly a calico dress made the upper part, & Gen the skirt. I used myself up completely—by not stopping in season, as I always do—Charley gave me \$5.00 of the money earned by playing on the Stage—

Thursday 3d. Another cool night—Am poorly from overdoing, and have had Rheumatism in my neck & shoulders—taken from sleeping with wind blowing on me, as my room is small, and I cant do without air—Finished Lilly's dress and helped on Gen's this afternoon. Recieved a letter from Adelia Kimball in Kanosh—saying that Abe was on the improve, & She had forwarded some money ^less that \$5.00^ to me—by Heber J. Grant, for my books—sold by her at Kanosh—It will come in a good time, though the debts, & taxes will still stare us in the face—as our present wants consume more than all ^of it^ can cover. Charley says he has nearly paid for our house being papered & painted.

Friday 4th. Commenced an article for Exponent Mary Kimball came this—afternoon—asked if I would like some mush & milk, as she'd made it for supper. I told her I would, so she handed it over the fence with a piece of ^apple^ pie I gave her some of my roses this morning as I was picking some for myself—

Saturday 5th. Began another article for the News—inspired by reading of Judge Zane's new interpretation of Cohabitation.<sup>61</sup> This afternoon

Sister Lightner<sup>62</sup> came and will stop with me a day or two. She told me some very interesting dreams, & related some incidents of her life—She is a woman of “sorrow and acquainted with grief” I bought 4 quarts of Strawberries for 90 cts.

Sunday—6th. Orson called and sat a while talking with Sister Lightner—ate strawberries with us & then went to prayer meeting—Sister L. Gen. Helen, & myself went to meeting & heard a splended discourse from Orson. Miss Alice Merrel<sup>63</sup> sang a solo, “O for the wings of a dove,” accompanied on the Organ by Miss Hallie Crouch Bailly. Sister Lightner & I sat up late visiting, or talking of our faith, & various scenes of the past—

Monday—7th. Orson came to breakfast. Zine & children gone down to Cotton Wood—I told him to come to dinner if he could which he did. We had another chat upon the favorite themes the gospel truths. She related to him some of her experience, & wonderful dreams, which impressed Orson very deeply—I bought some straw berries for dinner. Sister L. went to stop to night with Miss Zina Hyde—Said she had enjoyed the visit with me more than any since she came to the city—I made her very welcome & told her to come back when she’d filled her engagement, as I enjoyed her being here. I went to writing & sat up till eleven o’clock—

Tuesday—8th. Bought 4 quarts of straw berries—Wrote history—Went towards night to Phebe K-s had straw berries & cream, & bread & butter with Margaret Clawson, who was there, and eating cherries when I went, which were shared with me. Phebe informed me that her Parley was to be married tomorrow. I went over to see Vie—found her feeling better than I expected.

Wednesday 9th. Wrote some—Sister Lightner came—had been to the Governor—but all in vain—said he’d be glad to release her son<sup>64</sup> if he had the power, but it rested with Judge Boreman,<sup>65</sup> and she says he is bought over by the party who got her boy into prison ^being milionares^ and there is no mercy to be expected for him because he is poor, and the son of a “Mormon”, though he is not a member of any church—My heart aches for her, as she is heart broken over it. She came clear from Minersville with full hopes that he would go back with her as he ~~was~~ ^is an^ innocent & innofensive young man.

Thursday 10th. I sat up till after 12 o’clock last eve. visiting with Hiram Kimball—lately returned from his mission—South—I went this after noon to see Emmaline about going to Grantsville to Ladies Conference, which she called last evening ^for^ to ask if I would go. Sister Howard ^is^ to be my companion. Got myself a pair of cotton hose at Hardies—tired and melted down with heet—

Friday 11th. Was taken by Joshua Whitney to Depot—Was an hour & a half too early—Waited there for Sister Howard—Weather quite cold from the rain in the mountains—We were met at the half way house by Bp Hunters daughter & Sister with buggies—I rode with the former—which was very refreshing—stayed at the Bp’s the rest of the day, & all night Sister Hunter<sup>66</sup> had a beautiful dinner prepared for us, and my relish was equal to the repast.

Saturday 12th. Rode to Conference—but few sister present—We took dinner at Sister East mon's & stayed there all night—Attended Primary ^Conference^ in the after noon, and Young Ladies at evening—Very few present—I was afflicted with sleepiness, but spoke at each meeting—

Sunday 13th. Cold weather ^& we had rain last evening^—Had a good house to day—Sunday School in the morning, & Sister Howerd & myself had thought ourselves secure—for this time—to sit with the audience, but were called up to the stand; and after the ^Sacrament, and^ reading of some articles written for the occasion, or contributions from the Young, we both spoke. After noon we again spoke and ^with more^ spirit, and she said they listened to me as if spell bound, that I astonished her. I had prayed, & she had prayed for ourselves & each other, and before I arose my heart beat till it fairly choked me. She asked me to speak upon plural marriage, or my experience. But I commenced on other subjects, and ran into that, and after relating some facts, bore a strong testimony to its truth & Godliness. After Sister H. sat down, I asked to have a verse sung, as the beautiful singing inspired us to speak. They had a splended choir, & Organ. We took dinner at Bro. Hale's<sup>67</sup>—Had an invitation to dine with Bro. Rydalch<sup>68</sup> but were engaged—When I spoke of my books that I brought to sell (after last evening's ^meeting)^ he kindly came to me, & said if I'd leave them with him he would see that I had the money. He gave it me this after noon. We bid the folks good by & went to a house near by to administer to a sister from Clover ville. She was ^in very^ poor health She gave me a private letter, after asking if I'd take it to the Off. of President Taylor. We rode back to Bp Hunter's where our pleasentest hours have been spent while resting ourselves from labor, & anxiety over the same—This is the first time that I ever put up here when in Grantsville, this being my 3rd visit, as a Missionary to this place.

Monday 14th. Sister Howerd not very well this morning—She tried to keep the word of wisdom to set an example, & a bowel complaint is the result. We were taken to the half way house by the same ones who met us on going out—Sister Hunter prepared a lunch, which we ate & then the sisters returned. We waited some time for the train—The weather so cool we were glad to sit in the sun to warm us. What was our surprize when the train stopt to find Bro. Warborton<sup>69</sup> & his 2 wives and Georgie—with 3 other brethren—and ^some wives, &^ sisters in charge of Dep. Scott—13 persons in all, subpoenaed for Polygamy—I called at Ex. Office on my return to the City, & Em. invited me to go with her to the 16th Ward R. S. Hall, to a meeting—^Orson came in while I was there.^ When I got home found Sister Lightner at my house. Felt so well did some sewing

Tuesday 15th. Went with Sister's L. & Em to the 16th Ward ^this after-noon^ had a splended time at the meeting & a ^temporal^ feast afterwards—Rode there in street car—& walked home. Sister Precinda K. resigned her off. as Sec. Sister Lightner spoke & was filled with the Holy

Spirit—bore a powerful testimony to the truth of this work, and especially Celestial marriage

Wednesday 16th. Called on Sister's E. R. Snow & Zina Young with Sister Lightner<sup>70</sup>—E. R. I had not seen since before she went to Brigham City. She looks brighter than I'd anticipated, and Zina was dressed to day for the first time since her illness. We ~~spent~~ had a pleasant visit with both, & went from there to Ex. Off. and then home.

Thursday 17th. The girls have prepared a pic nic they go to Caulder's farm this evening. Florence & I have worked all day—^made 2^ shimees, & she made herself a peticoat. Sister Lightner is with me—has more hope for her son's release, as she has Wm Godbee,<sup>71</sup> Henry Lawrence,<sup>72</sup> & Hyrum Clawson, & others working for it.

Friday 18th. Did some mending, and prepared a number of packages of ^papers to^ send to the States—& visited with Sister Lightner. At evening Henry Dinwoodie—Jun, invited me to go to the Pen tomorrow morning. Hyrum Clawson called & told Sister L. that the papers would be ready in the morning to release her son, & he'd be here at 9 o'clock to take her to the pen—She is very much excited over it. Little Helen was real sick last evening, but better to day. Charley gave me \$7.00 in cash.

Saturday 19th. Went with Henry to prison—leaving Sister L. for Hyrum Clawson to bring. We had a refreshing breeze and enjoyed the ride—had an agreeable interview with Bro. Dinwoodie—a relative of his, and Bro. Lee. Went on the wall, where I staid quite a time gazing at the brethren—And ^a^ number returned my gaze through Opera glasses. Among them were Lorenzo Snow,<sup>73</sup> Brother's McMurrin,<sup>74</sup> George Lambert, and Abram Cannon—the latter went into a house & sat by the window & looked at me. I smiled at the brethren a strong smile that they might see I recognized them.—Saw & talked with Mr Lightner who was in citizens dress, having been informed of his release through the telephone.<sup>75</sup> I was taken into the rooms where our women were imprisoned—Bro Lee being my escort. His patient Bro. [blank] of Tooele was there—looked tereble—has had Rheumatism & came very near dying.—Those rooms are not fit for dwelling places, they stunk so ^felt to^ pity those who have to stop in them. We waited some time for Hyrum C. & Sister L. and when we got back home found her here, & dinner being served. Hyrum had waited till nearly noon, for the papers, & she had sat waiting ^for him^ with her things on ever since I left. He had been & told her, and came after dinner & took her. The guard who had charge of Dinwoodie was greatly pleased to learn that her son was to go free—saying that he was a good young man & ought not to be there. I was agreeably surprised at finding things pleasanter than I'd anticipated, except in the rooms where the sisters had been confined. I had not the privilege of seeing the inside of the prison where the majority of them sleep.

I invited Hen to stop & eat dinner at my house & then take me to meeting at the 14th Ward Hall, supposing this to be the day, but being

half an hour too soon got out at Jane Ferguson's gate & Hen. went home. Jane not being in I went back, & called into the house of Angus Cannon, where I'd never been before, to wait till meeting began. When Sister Cannon<sup>76</sup> came in, she was the first wife, but not the one that I'd been introduced to—but I said nothing about that. When I went to the Hall found a man going into it to clean up, and was informed that the meeting was not till next Saturday. I was never more provoked at my self—My feet & ankles swollen, & corns, on my little toes, sore as boils, from the little walking done out to Grantsville, and I walked like a cripple, & could not help groaning as I trudged back—Stopped into Dinwoodies to rest a few minutes—^Got me a feather duster^ Hen told me to wait as Flo. had the buggy, & if she brought it he'd take me home—She came without it, and I walked on home, feeling sick & out of sorts,—vowing that I'd stay there till my feet were well—meetings or no meetings, unless there was some way for me to ride.

Sunday 20th. Spent at home—Wrote a short letter to Eunice Billings<sup>77</sup> to let her know that Helen wanted her for ^a^ nurse, if she would come in September—Orson brought little Emmely & left her with me while he & Zina attended the funeral of Sister Wells, who died Friday evening. He & Zina called ^here^ for her & Race and lunched with us. Orson told me that Dolf had spoken to him concerning his mothers wanting assistance from the poor fund—Orson hates it, & hardly has a face to call for any more than I am drawing—Said he hardly knew what to do—spoke of my giving up half of my portion, & I told him how distressed Id felt at being in debt, & not able to get out, or to pay taxes, ^and^ how needy I was in the matter of clothes etc, but wouldn't indulge. He thought we ought to ^have^ economised more. As quick as he spoke my heart began to palpetate, as I felt distressed enough before, and this caps the climax.

Monday 21st. I was taken before day light with deathly spells—increasing for half the day or more, when they grew lighter—Only a little over a month since I had them, and it has been a great while since they were so bad and affected me so terably. Hyrum Kimball came to see me, and while here I was talking with him when I was taken with a spell so terrible—different from any others—that I felt myself going, & reached my hand for Hyrum to take. I'd had that sensation once in the forenoon, & Flod took my hand, but that was nothing compared with this other I soon revived, but Hyrum was frightened. He thought I ought not to be alone, & went to call one of the girls, when the next one took me, but it soon went off. I was prostrated and too sick to eat dinner—depended on drinking buttermilk to stay faintness—had considerable fever part of the day, and differently affected, every way from what I generally am—a burning inward heet, instead of cold attending most of the spells. Before retiring I had the girls come to prayers, and H. with the rest—But had no sooner began than I felt one coming on so had to cut my prayer short. I had one for quite a while—

previous—Flod stayed with me by my request—fearing I might have similar spells to the one that frightened Hyrum so.

Had a good night and no attack till late Tuesday morning, when one came on—still I'd felt very bad from the effects of yesterdays experience & no relish for eatables. Last eve. the man, of whom we've bought the most strawberries, came to bring me a box of them to make up for the ones that were bad in those that I took Saturday eve, which I'd mentioned when he called in the morning. I told him I wanted some more if he had them, & I expected to pay him for them when they came, but he said he didn't charge for these, for the reason above mentioned. I told him he should have my custom after this. These were the last strawberries he had—This morning a man called with some large nice ones, & I took a dollors worth to can.—

Recieved a few lines from Sol, saying he expected to be with us the latter part of this month if nothing happens to prevent. Sister Lightner & son called this afternoon, & She bade us good bye, as she ~~returns~~ ^starts^ home tomorrow. He is going to stay here to work. I wrote a few lines to Sister T. K.<sup>78</sup> Wylie in answer to a letter recieved yesterday.—To day had only one spasm—that one near night—

Wednesday 23d. Felt worse this morning—had palpetation of the heart—am weaker than I was yesterday—have had two faint spells—Sister Crowther<sup>79</sup> came to see me & brought me a nice Boquet—gathered from her own yard. She is quite feeble, but a very smart woman of her age—84 years old.—I recieved an answer to my letter, written Sunday, to Eunice Billings Warner, saying she knew nothing but what she could wait on Helen in Sep. Paid the milk boy—to day \$1.50. This is the hottest day of the season.

Thursday. 24th—Last night the warmest of the season I am still feeble, nervous, and sadly deranged throughout my whole system. Received a kind letter—this morning—from Cousin Libbie Walling. Called on by Laura Pack—After lying down to rest, read in the Acts, and Pauls Epistle to the Romans. Towards night the wind blew clouds of dust, & thunder & lightning with no rain, as usual, but cooled the atmosphere.

Friday 24th [25]—Much better to day, but not able to go to Ladies Conference—quite a disappointment to me—deathly spells hanging to me, but lighter form. Sisters Harvey & Mckay came here between meetings—the former for the pay for her husband's whitewashing. I paid her two dollar order on T. O. and 2 dollors in cash I invited them to lay off their things and take dinner, as they were a long way from home & were going to after noon conference—I was not acquainted with them, though Sister Harvey remembered me at a surprise party some years ago to Sister Pratts. I sent word by her, to Sister Horn, why I was absent from Conference. Felt worse in the afternoon, my system is so wrecked—cant bear any thing before I'm overdone—Laura Pack came & sat a while & bade us good bye. Grandma Cravath goes home with her in the morning—



Saturday 25 [26]. Stronger than yesterday, though still afflicted with those spasms—Went to work & cleaned my bed room, etc. during the day polished most of my furneture, which I had not been able to do this spring, and it quite overdone me, but glad to have it done with—Bought 6 quarts of Straw berries and Gen. canned them.

Sunday 26th [27th]. Not so well as yesterday. Joshua came in & we invited him to stay to dinner—Gen. went to meeting & returned accompanied by Bro. Sol, who arrived here from Mesa, by the 12 o'clock train—Went ^to^ the Warm spring to bathe, & from there to Church. Were glad to meet again—being 9 years this next month since he left for Arizona. He looks splended & enjoyed the trip amazingly—Just before he came Sister Freeze came in—arrived here yesterday from Logan, and said she'd come to invite me to go up there & stop a while—making my home with her—I could not help feeling that she had been sent by Providence as an angel of mercy—She said Lucy W. Kimball—read my letter to her, and she had made up her mind to invite me up there when she came down. Sol & I went up to see Vie, & they not knowing of his coming were all taken by surprise—She thought he must be Heber's ghost. We went from there to Phebe's Ray<sup>80</sup> had seen him to Vie's and gone home & told her of his being there, & that he "looked just like pa." Phebe was quite overcome with the likeness when she saw him & pressed him to come as often as he could—

June—27th [28th], 1886.——<sup>81</sup>

Monday—My health much improved to day—made me a shimee, & cut out the second to make—Having been invited to Logan to go to Templ, have got to prepare suitable clothing. Sol visited William, Martha, & family to day & in conversation concerning our family grave yard, protested against the graves being disturbed, to which I told him I had objected, & should do as a very improper & unjust move, when it was all by the wish and doings of father, having ^not only^ his own family burried there but father Whitney's too, with the understanding that there they should remain ^till^ the morning of the resurection—besides there was nothing now left but dust, and the grave stones above them.

Tuesday 28th [29th]. Weather hot—Girls washed bed spreads & blankets to day—I did some sewing—& ^had^ palpetation of the heart,—resulting from this & yesterdays work. Hariette Kimball here, also Sol to dinner The latter stayed to Phebe's last night, & sat up till one o'clock talking with her & preaching.

Wednesday 29th [30th] Sewed most of the day—had nervous head ache ^in^ the afternoon—Hariette & son Hyrum, & Sol took dinner here & Harriette invited me to go ^with her^ back to Bear Lake also Sol—but he wants to stop here & attend to business partaining to Father's history & the family graveyard of which he speaks very encouragingly.

Thursday July 1st. My Orson's 31st birth day—Last evening was spent talking with Sol & Harriette—they stopt all night. He has certainly been

sent here by the Lord—He says we will go up to Bear Lake in Aug. and have a meeting of father's children in that part. This morning I received a letter from Pres. John Taylor & enclosed was one to him from an old lady in Montrose Iowa who claims to be a member of the church, & to have been adopted into my fathers family in Nauvoo. She is 75 years old & wants to come to Zion. Pres. Taylor thought may be I "might remember her & could open correspondence with her that might be of some comfort to her in her declining years." A message came from E. B. Wells to know if I would go to Sister Levi Richards<sup>82</sup> this after noon—as she wished us to come. I went at 4 o'clock, & E. B. ^did not come^ till after. Her place being across the road from Orson's I went over & Zina was preparing a surprize for him—Wanted me and Em to come in the evening. Stayed to Sister R's till night—She was so feeble & her blood so thin has to have a fire, & the air shut out besides made it rather uncomfortable in the month of July. But we were greeted with such a welcome, & it seemed to do her so much good that we could afford to take the unpleasent part of it. She took such pains to wait on us to the table, & it would have hurt her, had we not accepted her attentions gracefully. She surprized me by praising my scetches of history—in the Ex. so highly, & begged me to continue them.

Friday—2nd I wrote a line to O. F.—asking the loan of \$10 till I was able to pay it. He came around to bring a couple of ~~the~~ Heralds containing his lecture, delivered at the 14th Ward Hall, on Poets and Poetry,<sup>83</sup> which I had asked him for, just after I had sent the note, And I told him the contents. He said he would as I was in a Strait, though he was somewhat pinched for money. I sent by Flod ^for the money^ & got some things to make ^me^ raiment for the Temple—

Saturday 3d. I went to T. O. for order—then to the other Office to pay \$8.00 to Jim Jack—Got some more books—"Womens Protest"—of Bro. Musser, & he offered me several pamphlets, by different authors, and also some stamps—which he sent me this afternoon. Sol ^had^ had the toothache all night. I did up some papers to send away—Flod gone to Provo with H. D. to stay till Monday—

Sunday, 4th. Went to meeting with Sol. He feels rather poorly from being kept awake 2 night with tooth-ache. He's gone by invitation from Phebe, to spend the evening at Nette Snell's—Hyrum called in and talked awhile with me. I commenced another letter to Helen Vilate—destroying the first—begun last week. Fire crackers going off though it is Sunday

Monday—5th. Awoke early by the firing—but went to sleep again. Gen & May Williams up early to cook & prepare picnic—Gone to the Lake with Ed. Talbot.<sup>84</sup> Spent most of the day sewing. Hyrum & Sol came this morning and took dinner. Our fruit man came along & Hyrum offered to pay from some Raspberries, he payed 30 cts, & I 20, being all the change I had. Charley brought Lill a Matinee ticket, & 2 for to night—for myself & Sol. Flod & Hen came from Provo, their faces nearly blistered with the sun.

Fire crackers going off at intervals all day—& much anoyance they are to my nerves

Tuesday 6th. Went to the Theatre with Sol & had laugh enough to last me a week. Gen, & May came home from the Lake at 3 o'clock this morning—Said they could not get here sooner, as there were so many out there & they had to wait for a train. Sol says P.<sup>85</sup> is growing cool towards him because he parsists in holding the grave yard for the sake of the dead instead of allowing them to be robbed by the living. I fear that she will injure herself and family past redemption, manifesting such a covetous spirit—litttle thinking that the resurection is right upon us, or of father ^being^ around straightening up matters & things—<sup>86</sup>

Wednesday 7th. Sewed part of the day. Em. Wells came & invited me to her house this evening ^to a^ Sisters meeting. Walked & being tired out when I got to Marion Spragues ^&^ she being on her porch, I went in & rested I was therefore late. When I arrived at Em's the room was filled, and they said they'd waited for me. The meeting commenced—Sister E. R. Snow being the first to speak Sister Elmina Taylor presided, & called on us to speak. Sister E. R. then spoke in tongues & addressed each one separately. It was said to me (the interpretation being given by Sister Zina) that she spoke as with the voice of my mother to comfort & encourage me—that my mind had been troubled over things, which she would not now mention, but that I need not be troubled over these matters—for all would turn out right, etc, etc—Spoke of the work that I'd done with my pen, being greater than I had thought of, & blessings that would be mine, that my "Spirit was mellow, & like Mary, the mother of Jesus, I leaned upon the cross". I could not doubt the spirit by which this was spoken as they did not know my inward thoughts only by the spirit. Sister Franklin Richards brought me home in her carriage—the elder Sister Richards was with us.

Thursday 8th. The heet terrible—Flod had company—Sister Dinwoodie her two daughters,<sup>87</sup> and Sister Carol—from Provo—Her husband came with Henry.—Joseph Gennings<sup>88</sup> & George Bourne and 2 or 3 more gents came at evening. Flod had a splended table set with the good things of life ^roast chickens etc^ and Ice cream to boot. They stayed till nearly eleven. Helen, Ella, and children went this morning to Hardie's in the Kan'on to spend a week. I dreamed this morning of going into a Hospital where I and ^children were to^ stop—Was shown my rooms—^numbering two^ which I was better pleased with than I'd anticipated, till I saw in the 2nd ^room^ two narrow cot beds side by side to the right, & my own large bedstead—and bed in the opposite corner—all made up for us before we came.—each were covered with white sheets—I did not like to see the beds all in one room. I looked for windows—there was but one small one, & that near the ceeling—I was afraid we'd suffer for want of fresh air.<sup>89</sup> Orson brought my tax papers ^to day^—reduced somewhat. He said my house spreading over so much ground made my taxes higher They thought me richer than I was.

Friday 9th. Hot, hotter, hottest weather of the season. Worked around & tired myself out in short order—and see so much, that ought to be done makes things look gloomy to me—Afternoon cut & made me a garment all but marking.<sup>90</sup> Gen gone again to the Lake—also May.

Saturday 10th. Feel poorly in body and troubled in spirit, being encumbered with debts, taxes, and etc's till I feel as though I wanted to fly, ~~and~~ I may have to break up my house hold, unless we can have our expenses lessened—What is right, that I want to do, the Lord knows. I hate to be found fault with for not being within our means, and blamed on the other ^side^ because I preach economy & retrenchment to keep the "wolf from our door".

This after noon we were surprised by Bro. & Sister Frink's calling—as they were in Ohio, I supposed. They came to see if I wanted to take a gentleman & lady boarder—They did not know that my wing was rented, & thought I would like to take them, and they wanted to board in a private family. They came here in the same car with Frinks. And when she mentioned my being a "Mormon", they said, "so much the better," that was what they "wanted." Mary Ellen Kimball called—on her way to R. S. meeting in the 14th Ward, and I sent word to Sister Horne that I was not able to walk, even to take the Street Car. I have been in pain ~~all~~ ever since yesterday, from wind—going too long without eating, and my body is sore. Still I ^have^ been to work most of the day. Gen went to Matinee with Mr Stephenson. The air cooled a little from lightening—Cloudy—but no rain.

Sunday—11th. Another hot day—I attended meeting with Sol—the time was occupied by Bro. B. H. Robberts,<sup>91</sup> and his sermon was a rich feast. Many strangers were present, a goodly portion of them deaf & dumb—A company of ^deaf & dumb^ tourists, numbering [*blank*] were in the City. The heat almost overcame me, as I walked home, not having my parasol—I bathed my feet in salt and water, which relieved them greatly. I sat on the porch—being the only one at home—enjoyed the evening breeze and ^after dark^ Hyrum Kimball called to see Sol—He not being home—we sat and talked till late—In conversation I told him some news—that I was seeled to the Prophet in Nauvoo—He was astonished & so was I that he was ignorent of this fact. I then related some of my early history—till Sol came when we adjourned into the house as I commenced coughing—caused by the strong breeze from the Can'non, which was most agreeable after the extreme heat of the day.

Monday, 12th.—Weather still terable. Two men died yesterday from the excessive heat—and a child came near it from the same cause. I felt poorly this morning—Edd Talbot called with a horse & Buggie for May Williams, & she not being ready I got him to take me to City Hall to see Orson about giving me a recommend to go to Logan Temple—I also gave him the last letter recieved from Mr Dill, of Ohio—I went to work when I returned, & tried to write for Ex. but head ached so I put it away. Orson came to bring my

recommend & took dinner here. He little knows my feelings—how I have been worrying over our financial matters, & I don't wish him to. I have talked sternly to the girls about these things, & the necessity of curtailing our expenses. They think I'm foolish and unkind, but they little know, or realize ^the^ full extent of our debts, & that the income is not equal to the outgo, then to add ^to the weight^ of my o'erburdened heart, to know that there is no earthly prospect of a change for the better, as Sol tells me that the sale of our land has fell through, and I see nothing only that we will have to give up our home & try to find a cheeper one, where the taxes will be less.

Tuesday—13th. Zina & children came & spent the day—Orson to dinner—Wind blew up a little hurecane in the afternoon. I worked & nearly finished my white wrapper. Called on Vie at evening—^met^ Sol at the corner & he went up with me.—found Vie up & around, but suffering still.

Wednesday 14th. Layed awake till after 11 o'clock last night, & night before—feel the affects of it—had to lay down, Soon after ^which^ Bro. R. S. Collet of Mesa—Maricopa Co. just home from a mission—called, to see Sol, & Gus. He was disappointed as Sol had gone to the Hot Springs to spend the day. The wind has commenced again to blow dust—thankful for a breeze, as it has been too hot to live. Gen, & May gone again to the Lake. Flod went this morning to get her teeth filled —this ^being^ the 2nd time she's been to Dentists—She finished the washing after Gen left.

Thur. 15th. I retired early, with the hope of a nights sleep—failed to get it. laying awake till late, & again in the latter part of the night—thinking of my various cares and expenses, till I felt like a weight was hung to my heart. I felt to pray that what was not needful for me to carry the Lord would relieve me of, and my heart was lighter for it, but my body is sick to day.

Fri. 16. Had more sleep last night, & feel better—Have done some sewing & a little writing—The weather is so hot there has been little comfort durring the day—Wind & dust in the afternoon—

Saturday 17. A little cooler breeze to day—Worked at various things till tired out. Towards night went to T. O. to send \$3.00 by Bro Kirkman to Sister Harvey. Went from there to Ex. O. Met Sister Horn—had quite a talk with E. upon one or two subjects—Hyrum spent the evening here talking with Sol.—debating on women's priesthood of which H. does not appear to give us much credit, but Sol thinks differently.<sup>92</sup>

Sun. 18. I ^again^ layed awake till after twelve—feel the effects of it—Forgot to mention Sister Freeze's calling yesterday morning to see me about going to Logan. I'd sent by Flod the evening before to see her & she was out. She informed me that the Temple would close in a fortnight, & she should not go back for a few days yet,—would let me know. I told her this was all right, I could not stay there long as I was expecting to go on to Meadowville when Sol, and Hyrum went, & that would be very soon—Helen & baby came home yesterday morn—George had been boarding with us the past week—while Helen was in the Can'non.<sup>93</sup>

Went to meeting at Tab. with Sol,—had good sermon from Bp Evens, & Bro. Cummins—The heat towards night more intense ^than ever^ there being not a breath of air stirring—I questioned C. to day—concerning his feelings towards a young widow—he admitted that he was fascinated by her—I asked if she was a Latter-day Saint—he said “no—” I advised him to beware, & weigh the matter well, that he did not take an unwise step & bring upon himself trouble—that would cling to him, etc. He said she was good—this—I told him I’d heard before, but he could never be happy with an unbelieving wife, and to live humble & faithful to his spiritual duties if he wanted to be happy.

Mon. 19th. I had another hard time to sleep—awake till after 12—Lightening flashes and a wind storm last night only a light splash of rain—agrevating.—Towards morning I dreamed of having a large letter which I had written to my father when a young girl. It was on foolscap—every partacle covered with writing—which I felt no little pride in viewing, being written in a clear handsome hand and not a blot or blemish was there to be seen from begining to end—Orson took it & spread it out with one of his own—to measure them—wheather they would compare in size & contents. I noticed that mine was the longest sheet But there was not much difference in the width—I thought of the pleasure I would take in perusing its contents when I got through my chores, as I had not seen it before for many years, but I awoke without reading it—I have had a miserable day—sick from loss of sleep—

Tues. 20th. Feel some better, but slept poorly, though I took 2 doses of C. P. & went to bed at dark.—Have finished my “Scenes And Incidents At Winter Quarters” Took the role to Ex. Off. called to see Joseph Kingsbury about taking a bedstead from me—Recieved a P. C. from Mr Beard thanking me for Herald with Orson’s lecture on Poets And Poetry.—pronounces him a “born poet”—etc. Informed me that a Batchelor friend of his—of Checogo was intending to go to Cal. by way of Denver & Salt Lake, & would make me a call—He had written him concerning me, & made this request, which he was pleased to accept—Was to start the 21st. This being the case he’ll likely be here on the 24th unless he changes his mind—don’t matter.

Wed. 21st Worked most of the day—Went to Tithing Off. & left a pair of spec’s to be sold \$5.00 the price I paid for them Went to Ex. Off. to see Em—Her Louie brought me home in a buggy—Girls washed to day. I cleaned the oak bed stead this morning for selling—<sup>94</sup>

Thur. 22nd Made me a shambry sunbonnet to travel to Bear Lake in—Recieved a letter from Mr Hall, of Dacota—

Fri. 23d. Did not sleep enough through the night & feel poorly for it. Joseph sent for that bedstead before I was up—I sent by Charley to get my pass to the Temple—Sol got home last eve. from visiting at Cotton Wood—Went to Dannial K’s<sup>95</sup> & Rosalia’s—May came back with him he brought a memorandum of Father’s with dreams, & prophesies written in it by his own

hand—It had fallen into Dannial's hands from Heber—Went, after noon, to Joseph Kingsbury for the \$10.00 for bedstead—to my surprize he gave me \$15.00—having sold my spectacles, it added that much more than I expected, for which I was grateful—I paid my tithing out of it and went to see James Jack about sending ^to President Taylor's^ Orson's recommend for me to go to Logan Temple—I'd sent Charley to the wrong place—I had to go to Cope's office for the Ticket—half fare—He gave me permit to stop the year—but not having the ^necessary^ amount of cash, left the ticket there Carried the recommend back to Jim Jack & he said he'd forward it to President Taylor ^to night^ & it would meet me at the Temple I asked if he'd exchange cash with me for T. O. order—he said he could not but directed me to Bp Preston, or John Q. Cannon—or Basset—I felt during this time but little faith that I should get to the Temple—I said I might as well give up—I went to Basset & he told me that John Q. was the proper one—“then” said I “I'll give up, for I don't know where to find him”. B. smiled & said ^something about that^ he tried to favor the sisters, & went & got me a \$5.00 gold piece—I told him “the prayers of the sisters availed much.” I gave him the same amount in orders and went into the store & bought me a little basket. Came home feeling it to be right for me to go north.

Saturday the 24th. A day to be remembered by the Saints. 39 years ago the “Mormon pioneers entered this valley, And my feelings being in the strain to honor this day, more than ever before, I went to the Jubelee at the Tabernacle where the emblems of mourning just suited my feelings as well as the program throughout, all was beautiful & sublime—Many strangers were there—Some spoke in praise of it—three or four, whom Sol met going to the warm spring after wards, were talking about it & said they never witnessed such order among children, & were pleased with all of it. Orson took breakfast here though he intended to fast, but I advised him to eat. He came after noon & corrected the copy of his speach. I wrote to Abe Kimball this afternoon—

Sun. 25th. My husband's 63d birthday—the day that he entered this Valley 39 years ago—he being sick with mountain feever did not get in till the 2nd day. I attended meeting at the Tabernacle—A great many of the U. A. R.'s were present—Junious Wells<sup>96</sup> preached—Many regretted there not being some other speaker, who could been more moderate. Numbers wished O. F. had been the one, as his mild spirit and language would have had a better affect upon the stranger. I was sorry that he or bro. Robberts, or some one else had not been the one—Orson left for the Granate this morning—Phebe Kimball came to see me at evening.

Monday 26th. Sol not obtaining his pass last evening we concluded to wait till tomorrow morning & I finished my wrap by staying another day. Charley kindly proposed that my family all that are here—^should^ Stop at home this evening. He brought his lady-love and Hen and Flod gave up their visit with his father,<sup>97</sup> who by the by was reliesed from the Pen this



morning—& Hen went for him & brought him home. He brought him to see us this afternoon—& he stayed a little while—looks better than I ever saw his before—Flod made a cake & frosted it for Sol and myself—to take for lunch—

Tuesday 27th. Being up so late last night & night before feel the effects of it—Woke up at day break this morning & could not sleep again, so arose at 7 o'clock—After breakfast Sol took the Book of Covenants to read when Ronie Kimball drove up to take us to the Depot, but we had prayers before starting—And were ahead of time when arriving at the Depot—Arrived at Ogden at 9 o'clock—waited an hour after changing Cars. When arriving at Logan Sol hired a conveyance to take us to Newel Kimball's.<sup>98</sup>—found that they were looking for us—They have a good home, & a good spirit seems to prevail in their midst. Worked on Helen's blanket after dinner—embroidery

Wed. 28th. Slept good when I got to sleep—nearly 12 first, but slept this morning, & been to bed to day & napt—forenoon, and afternoon—finished my Sun-bonet—Newel informs me that my recomend from President Taylor has arrived at the Temple. but the advise of Sol is for me not to go there till they begin again in September as there are not three days more, before they will close—

Thur. 29th. Went afternoon with Sol to see Luna Thatcher. My sympathies were worked upon—seeing & talking with her daughter Geenie<sup>99</sup> whose afflictions have made her a Saint. Sister Zina Young called in & was surprized to find me in Logan—Luna took her home in their Buggy & then took me around to see Sister Burnam. I was delighted with the pretty homes and scenery, especially south of the Temple, on what is called the "Island". surrounded with clear lovely streems of watter, with willows, meadowes ^flowers & trees^ the most romantic place I've seen for a great while, and one very observeble thing is the peaceful spirit that seems to prevail in this quarter. I'm in love with it, & told Luna, if I was going to change quarters should want a home ^here^ & in that part of town. I found Sister Burnan looking for me, but she was very feeble in body & I thought it best to return to Newel's though when I left in the after noon. I thought I'd stay away as Mattie is not strong—her baby<sup>100</sup> only 6 weeks old & her [blank] has a bad sore throat & the nurse called away to nurse another woman and Mattie's baby cries most of the day—but it has one redeeming quality, it sleeps all night & gives Mattie a rest.

Fri. 30th.—I got up & helped get breakfast and ^dinner^ & wiped dishes for Nellie who is better—that with making bed, etc, gave me palpetation a little, but they have the hardest. Hyrum Kimball arrived last evening, after Mattie[,] Nellie and myself retired—He had put up at a Hotel. Came from S. L. in the afternoon train.—late before we slept last night—He came to dinner & spent the afternoon.

Sat. 31st. Sat up too late—was nervous & slept poorly—Mattie kept awake by baby most of the night, again—It's too bad that we are kept here

waiting, when Mattie is so little able to have company—I feel it every day & wish it could have been different—Newel told Mary<sup>101</sup> & all of us to get ready & go a block ^or two^ to see the circus parade—She could not for the baby. I went with Nellie as far as Squares—Sister S. knew me & got a chair for me—After the circus passed we walked another block & saw them again in front of Don Kimball's house. On our return Sister Squares invited me in to her house to rest—I gladly accepted. On our return home she sent some fine apples—the most of them I pared to stew. After dinner washed up the dishes, then wrote nearly a sheet home, when engaged in it George<sup>102</sup> and Luna Thatcher drove up with a splended outfit to invite me to ride with them which I gladly accepted. He drove over all the most charming part of the city—around ^on^ the “Island” and over the green fields below, dotted over with bushes & shrubery a most delightful treet—And on our return went over the hill, around the Temple, and beyond, and down on the north side—passed the large Tabernacle, & their home—His horses were so spirited—especially the right one a white beautiful animal ^that^ he had to keep a tight bit, & then they went with with all speed,—up hill made no difference to them On my return to Newel's found Gene Kimball here from Meadowville after us.

Sun. Aug. 1st. Do not feel as well as usual, but washed the breakfast dishes, & then finished my letter home—Geene being obliged to go home we started for Meadowville after dinner Mattie & Nellie baked, & did up a cake & some bread for us—Supposing we would be able to get butter & Eggs at the place where we would stop at night I would not let Mattie give us butter, as they had but a little. I had coffee, and thought we'd be able to get cream—but when we put up at the Saw Mill ^ten miles from Logan^ in the Cannon there was not a soul around—The house looked like “Batchalor's Hall”—deserted—the table with dirty dishes, ^small stove^ frying-pan and black Coffee pot, etc, in camp-like (dis)order ^also a pile of bed clothes^ stood before us as we entered. The only living things ^we met^ were 3, or four colts—and, after retiring ^we^ were warmly welcomed by millions of hungry bugs—native born.—After making our supper of ^good^ bread & cold water—from Logan river Sol, & Hyrum made me a comfortable couch of straw, and a feather bed—the former found with another on the wood-pile, and the latter sent by Mattie to one of the Kimball's in Meadowville—then they made their own bed which altogether covered half the floor—The first thing they did ^after stopping^ was to build a fire in the stove, which was kept going for some time, & they were fixing my couch in the middle of the room thinking I would be cold, but I insisted upon its being moved back into the corner as I could not sleep where it was warm. I only slept one nap all night—that near morning and Hyrum & Gene said they slept but very little. The insects did not keep me awake much, but sleep had departed.

Mon. 2nd. We arose early, and breakfasted on bread & fish cooked in water & salted to the taste, and coffee with sweetening. Gene had caught

the fish a Logan, & after we stopt at night—caught more This morning put on my coat over a duster—the air was bracing and I felt better than yesterday—I was enraptured with the scenery from the entrance into the can'non till we arrived at this place,—Meadowville—though the road this side the Mill was rocky & hard to travel, more particularly for the poor horses. The boys walked considerably. Once I thought I was going out of the wagon, but caught hold of something in time, & Hyrum also caught hold of me. I was a little frightened ^then^ and felt somewhat nervous when riding over such narrow places as we passed ^coming^ through the Can'non.—

Tues. 3d. We were obliged—last evening, to start a smoke at the door to drive away mesquitos,—though it choked me, I preferred it to their sting—Sol. started last evening to call on the folks, & did not return. I went to see them but can't walk so far—I received an answer ^last eve.^ to my letter written to Abe the 24th of July—which he gives me the credit of writing with a vine—<sup>103</sup> Jedie Kimball's wife<sup>104</sup> & children called to see Hyrum ^this afternoon^ & in the evening came. Golden & Dade—& staid late to visit This is a lovely place to me—cool and pleasant—At eve I made a fire in the stove & shut the door, so the musquitos troubled me but little. I took a bath this afternoon and cleaned up—which was refreshing—Sol

Wed. 4th. Hariette wants me to rest and make myself at home—Hyrum had a hard chill most ^of^ the night—feels drooping to day—I got out my papers, & copied some poetry of mine, composed long ago—intending to send it to Em Wells to publish. then commenced to write her a few ^lines^ when Hyrum began to talk—We had a pleasant talk upon principles of religion—then I went out & picked a pan of red Curren^ts^ & picked over a bowl full—Was very tired after taking a light lunch went to bed. Among the pleasures anticipated during our stay was ^a^ trip to Soda Springs, and I had spoken for the privilege of going to the Conference in an adjoining town—Hyrum came in late—asked his mother if she could get up at 3 o'clock & get his breakfast—there being a party going fishing & wanted him to go along—She said she would—I asked if Sol was going, he said "Yes"—Late before I got to sleep.

Thursday the 5th. All was astir at 3 o'clock, & as I was taking consolation to myself that I was not among the number to be routed so early & snuggled down to take another nap, when Sol came & informed me that my Charley was very sick—had got the news in a letter from Bud Whitney—It shocked me so that I could hardly think where my things were, or get them ready to start, as Sol said we'd have to get to Logan in time to take the 2 o'clock train or miss getting home that day—We took a light breakfast and were on the way by ^break of day.^ I had not been ^to see^ any of father's folks only Harriette, & a few of the boys, & 2 of their wives—Joseph's<sup>105</sup> and Jedediah's, who called there. The air was cold & my hands numb though I had Sol's thick gloves—The boys had been up most of the night—Sol, Golden, David & Joshua<sup>106</sup> getting horses & carriage—for the

latter one of them ^rode^ over to the “Gap” to get the consent of Joseph K. Sarah Ann’s Dos. & David<sup>107</sup> furnished the team the former drove it to Logan—stopt twice to greese the carriage, & arrived at Newell’s 30 minutes to 2 o’clock—Washed & dressed, & ate a trifle only—Were on the train quite a time before it started. We met Sister Finch & daughter, who were going down to Brigham City—Two daughters of Luna Thatcher also came—in,—going to S. L. We were detained at Ogden over an hour, & the heet in the restaurant, where we staid, was intense. Sol bought some lunch & I was treeted to some grapes by Miss Thatcher—Met an old man coming from the Temple, who turned out to be a relative—by marriage of Harriette Sanders Kimball—He told me how his wife & himself, who had been afflicted for years with sickness, & poor health, had been restored by going and being baptised numbers of times in the Temple & were going home in good health

Just ^as^ we were to take the train, the Eastern train came in—some peculiar looking persons came with it—Japanese men. After waiting an hour & thirty minutes we were again on the way to Salt Lake—hoping to find Charley better—

Salt Lake City, Tuesday 10th

Weakened in body & sad at heart—

Oh, what a change has been wrought in my house since I left it for the purpose of visiting at Bear Lake then ^go^ to Temple in Logan to work & get renewed in body & in mind—Another earthly prop removed—Why and wherefore is all unknown, only to Him who giveth and taketh away:—blessed be his name—He knows my heart, & that I have asked for nothing so much as the eternal salvation of my children; that before they should be left to do any thing that would cut short their glory He would take them to Himself—And that I have held them upon the “Alter” that nothing should stand between Him & me, whom I will love though He slay me—

Wednesday 11th. Granate—Wasatch. One week ago tomorrow I returned from Meadowville Bear Lake—When at Kaysville Sol saw Bro Henry Grow who came onto the Car, and thinking him more experienced than himself Sol charged him to break to me the horreble news of my Charley’s death, all of which he’d been able to keep from me by watchful care—telling every one on the train as well as at Newel’s—in Logan, Not to speak of it, his mother being on the train. And the papers were being read all around me containing an account of the dreadful act, but which ^I’d had no^ thought of wanting to read—Poor Sol went in jeopardy & was watching every person till he was almost giving out—then the thought of breaking the news to me almost overcame him as we were drawing near the City—

Bro. Grow broke it to me as Carefully as possible, but I insisted upon his telling me the whole truth, when he said he did not think I’d find my boy alive, and then he told me the facts and even more, adding a poisoned

dart which pierced me deeper than death could do if it came in any common form<sup>108</sup>—I could not believe that Charley was dead<sup>109</sup>—it seemed like a dream that I must awake from—But, Oh it was a bitter reality, and in my silent agony I wondered what I have done, or what I had left undone, or if I was doomed to suffer this that I could know how to feel for others ^under like trials^ who's suffering I could not know in any other way. How I cried to the Lord to help me bear it if needful, & acknowledge His hand in C's taking his own life. I could not weep but Oh the agonizing thought—how a boy like him could have given way—what could have brought him to commit such an act? Had all my prayers for his eternal salvation fallen to the ground unheeded?

When arriving at the Depot I was hardly able to walk—Was met at the door by B. Young<sup>110</sup>—son of Uncle Lorenzo, and the Hack driver, Bro. Farington, who nearly carried me to the Hack, & helped me in with my Orson's assistance, who was there with Zina & Gennie to recieve me & brother Sol We were driven to my home of wretchedness, and to my surprise it was surrounded, & filled with sympathetic & anxious friends. My children strove with all their might to be calm for my sake.—As soon as all was quiet Orson, Sol, & George administered to me. Sol anointed my head—He wept, & could hardly speak. Orson then gave me a great blessing—many wonderful things were pronounced upon my head.—

Orson had previously offered a prayer, & all present thought it the greatest they ^had^ ever heard—The first thing he'd said—when we were on the way from the Depot was that Charley was not accountable for the act, and he had gained this testimony by fasting & prayer. I told him if I could know this I would never murmur. He proposed that I should know it & that very soon. Before retiring I requested him to allow me ^a few^ words in private.—I told him the stuff that Bro. Grow had told me that he had heard from some man against Charley. Orson said he knew Charley was innocent, and he thought Bro. Grow had little wisdom or good sence to add needless suffering to my stricken heart—Sol felt the same & blamed himself for asking Grow to break the news to me. I told them not to blame him, as I believed it to be so, for it would help to lighten the blow, & If I could but know that Charley was not guilty ^of this, or^ of putting an end to his earthly existence—I'd not mourn for him now, if I could only know that he'd done nothing to lesson his eternal salvation, & if I had not heard this I should ^no doubt^ have mourned ^more^ deeply his loss. My girls had planned for me to stop that night with Helen, & I had hard work to convince them that I would feel much better to sleep ^alone^ in my own room, and Charley's being in the adjoining one would make no difference. I prevailed at last, & the Lounge was prepared for Sol to sleep in the room where Charley was, & those who sat up staid in the dining room When ^on my couch^ alone tears came to my relief, and I vented my anguish. How often I silently cried from the depths of my soul—My God—My God—My God, why is this and what have I done to merit so

bitter a punishment at thy hand?—have mercy and help me to bear it and to “kiss the Rod”.—Oh that I could know that my boy was worthy to be among the sanctified I would not utter a murmuring word.”

Sleep came to my relief towards daylight. But when I saw the form of my Charley stretched in death, in an instant I was overwhelmed, & cried aloud—This was the first time and the last, though my sorrow has been deep and unspeakable. And yet with all I have been blessed and felt that the Lord had not forsaken me—Friends by hundreds have given me their prayers, & words of consolation have poured in as a healing balm—and the greatest of all my children that are left me have repented and confessed their sins & ^that^ this has brought them to see how far they were from the Lord, & that He had chastened them for this cause—How little I thought how they were to be chastened, when I was predicting it. I felt for a time that I would pray only the “Lords Prayer” in the future. But “the Lord works in a misterious way his wonders to perform.” Every one acquainted with Charley testafy to his purity of mind, and that he was unconscious at the moment he killed himself. This fact is bourn out by his turning to the Lord & being more attentive of late. to his spiritual duties—even when too sick to go ^& advised not to by friends^ he persisted in going to the evening meeting at the Chapel and be administered to, on Sunday—the 1st of August. & the very day, within a few moments of committing the tereble act he was talking of & urging B. Young to intercede for him to go as his companion on a mission to New Zealand. He felt that if he could go he would improve in body as well as in mind. and felt that nothing else would help him or make of him what the Lord would own & bless, as Orson had done before him, which was the last subject that occupied his mind or he talked upon. B. Young acted the part of a true brother—offering & insisting upon my girls going to the store & getting every thing they needed and paid for it which amounted to about \$50—I hope to have the power to reward him four fold. If I dont the Lord will, I told him—

Mary and Phebe Kimball ^each^ offered me a black dress—I accepted Mary's. They & many more were overwhelming in kindness and sympathy—The day following a room full of Sisters came by appointment to comfort me, Sol being here Every one spoke with the exception of Mary Whitney—the girls & Will Richards—He said he would not have missed it for any thing—The spirit of God burned in their hearts, and some very glorious promises were made to me—After they had all spoken I was invited to speak—Having intended to I arose & spoke at some length—much of the time tears flowing down my cheeks, & my words were so affecting that they were all in tears—Sister Elmira Taylor & others with my girls were sobbing aloud before I closed—I never remember of speaking my feelings with such freedom and I could have continued had I thought it wisdom.—

The meeting was dismissed with singing & prayer. A number of letters of condolence ^have^ come to me from different ones.—the first was

^only^ a few lines—this ~~were~~ ^was^ signed "Blind Genie Spencer," whose condition created so much sympathy in my heart.

Sunday the 8th. My girls, all but Lillie, went to meeting with Sol & myself—also George Bourne. And Lulu Musser<sup>111</sup> came & accompanied us. I felt that the Lord had brought them to His feet in a very strange and unlooked for manner.

Monday the 9th. Helen received a letter from Zina urging her to come to ^Granite^ with baby & said Orson would be down the day following & wanted me to return with him—The same day I received a letter from Mary E. Kimball to come up to Bountiful & stop a while. But I felt that I could not go any where outside my own family. My health failing every day I accepted Orson's invitation when he came down that afternoon with Bro. Arther Stainer—He said he had some glorious things to tell me. I felt that I needed a change and must go though I hated to leave the girls. Helen felt that she could not leave home. I advized them to eat & live together during my absence which they were all agreed to, & urged me to go. A number of friends called to see me. & I recieved a kind letter from Bro. Abe, who'd learned of ^my^ trouble.

Wednesday 11th. Took breakfast & said good bye. Sol & Orson carried our bedding, etc to the Street Car, and my spirits were much improved by the excitement, and the consoling words from Orson which flowed from his lips from the time we started till we were met by Zina & Racie as the Train stopt at this little Eden, which Gen & I had no idea existed in this region—Quiet—peaceful with none to molest or disturb our ^thoughts, or^ conversation.

We breakfasted the 2nd time & Orson read to us from Book of Mormon. We spent a very pleasent day hearing it, & teachings from him. part of the day very warm—The weather in Salt Lake teribly has one reason for my wanting to come away, as my health was failing—Every morning as the thought of my loss, & the facts flashed upon me the feeling that came over me was like I was dissolving—each portion of my body separating—lasting longer every day till I came here.—The excitement of getting ready, and the conversation has broken the spell, or power that was gaining ground.—

Here the camp are called together at evening for prayer—A hymn was sung and prayer offered by one of the brethren—Gen & I were given ^their own^ comfortable bed in the tent & Orson & Zina slept in an adjoining one ^of R Burton's—This ^one^ belongs to Bp Preston. they all have nice floars, & are very home-like in front is a large floar surrounded by a railing, & covered with green boughs—This is the dining, & sitting room.—a long table a pretty settee, & two or three chairs & a Hamock makes up the furniture of this dwelling place. A neet little frame kitchen ^is^ built to ^each^ one, and watter carried in wooden t-s<sup>112</sup> to every place, and, all around the beds of flowers & shrubery ^which are^ fixed in the prettyest & most attractive stile—Words & time fail me to describe the



many attractions that this little spot contains. I took a nap in the hammock, while Orson was reading, having lost so much sleep—of late—Louie Well's is also stopping here, in an adjoining tent—taking care of her sister Anna Cannon's 2 eldest children, while she is visiting Belle in California—

Thur. 12th. Clouds occasionally passing over us—After breakfast I took quite a strole up the steep mountain, at the foot of which we are stopping—came to a large rock in the path of there knelt & prayed 2 or 3 times—climbed up & went still higher till I came to three flat rocks, where I knelt again, & when I'd prayed twice the rain beginning to fall I went down, and found Gen & Zina hunting for me, as I'd been gone so long.—The rain poured down, compelling us to take shelter under the ^canvas^ A cloud burst above there, & the creek raised in a minute & poured down in angry torrents, bringing great boulders, etc, with them—Having on thin soled shoes I dared not go to see the sight, but could hear the noise. This cooled the atmosphere—appreciated the same—last night being very warm & uncomfortable, so that I slept but little—Forgot to mention Bud and John Spencer stopping here ^yesterday^ with their wives & babies—Seeing Gen & me seemed to affect Bud & John—reminding them of Charley—They were on their way home from "Brighten's" where they'd been ^spending^ a few weeks. This evening the place being so wet we did not go out to prayers, but had them at Orson's place—

Friday 13th. Lovely day—My appetite improving—Bro's Arthur & Charley Stainer came up, brought ice, Stakes & water mellon. took breakfast with us. Also the yellow Jackets, as usual all over the victuals—They do one good thing—drive the flies off. I worked some to day ^embroidering^ Helen's little blanket—After dinner was given a very great blessing through the two brethren Orson laying on hands with them. Things ^were^ prophesied ^on my head^ that should very soon be realized, ^both^ temporal & spiritual.

Saturday 14th. Packed up every thing to return to the City this afternoon—I took one more walk up to the 3 rocks and offered up prayers & thanksgiving to the Most High—After returning had water hit & washed my red silk shawl as the water was from the snow on the mountains—Was sorry to find it had faded it—will have ^to have^ it dyed black The weather extremely warm. We arrived home safe, & found all well & rejoiced to see us back home. This evening Sister Cook called to see me, & ^to^ bring a kind note written me by Sister Howard, inviting me to come to Big Cotton wood next Tuesday with Sisters Horne—Taylor and Emmaline Wells—to attend Ladies Conference in that Ward—

Sunday 15th. Attended meeting with my girls, Lulu Musser & Sol—Enjoyed as excellent sermon by Bro. Morgan. Orson took dinner here to day—

Monday 16th. Mr Hall ~~has come~~ ^arrived yesterday^ from Dakota—Called to see us this evening—I received a letter ^from him the day of Charley's funeral^ informing me of his coming, & requested me to keep it

to myself—He had heard of Charley's death through the News, and said it made him feel sick, so he could hardly do business—He is stopping at the Valley House—thinks of taking it, & carry on the business—He was pleased to be with us again—

Tuesday 17th. Sol is anxious to get something to do to help us out—Orson called & talked over the affair—proposed for me to go to Bro. Horace Eldrige<sup>113</sup> & use my influence to get Sol some position in the Co-op—thought I would have more influence with him than any one. But I went & talked with him, & told him that Sol would do any thing, & he was living with me & could assist me if he could get work. Also told him that I had no one now to look to—But all in vain—he had all the men he could employ—

The rain began to fall as I started, & ^continued^ on my return. I was going to Ex. ^Off. Em Wells asked if I was not going to Cotton Wood. She was just going home to dress & had no time to give me papers. I hurried home—found brother Brockbank's boy with carriage waiting for me. I was soon ready & on the way—We called for Sister Elmira Taylor who rode with me. Emmaline took Sister Horne in a Buggie—found a warm welcome by Sister Howerd & family—Spent a pleasant time & took tea in her parlor. Our friend Mr Hall called to see us again to day. I left him visiting Gen & Flod—Said he felt at "home" in my house & should feel free to come—

Wednesday 18. Attended forenoon & afternoon meeting—Sister Howard resigned her office of president, and new officers were called & set apart—Numbers of brethren were present—Bp Brinton<sup>114</sup> officiated—^he,^ with his counselors, & Elder Quist set apart the president & others—The Bp made some appropriate remarks—I spoke ^a few moments^ in the forenoon. Sister Howerd would have us stop & take a lunch and feed the horses before we came to the City—They pressed me to stop another night, but I felt more like coming home. though I appreciated their kindness—As I was riding down there a dream—had the 8th of July, came to my mind—which troubled me—We had a splended rain in the city to day.

Thursday 19th. Done very little but write & read—Flod gone to Mrs Talbot's by invitation—Orson called—had a splended time told me some glorious things concerning ^Charley &^ the past, present, & future—I had sent him word by Sol, to know his mind upon having his pa's family come together at my house soon, for a meeting—He said that had been on his mind & was just the thing he wanted. He decided upon Monday next

Friday 20th. As we were at breakfast Brother Hall came in—brought some grapes Says he is prospering in his designs—in the Hotel business—Asked my advise as to going into partnership with certain ones—but which I, like Orson,—feel delicate about giving—I copied an item or two from things related to me by my bro. David, when up ^to^ Salt Lake from St David—Lillie still stopping at Orson's—

Saturday 21st. Mr Hall called and stayed a while this morn—as Sol & I were sitting on the porch—Zinie & baby also called—Afternoon Lulu

Musser came down—^who^ was almost too weak to walk—been sick a number of days back—her mother called to see how she was—Dr Barney came to see me & visited awhile. Gen went to the Lake with Ed Talbot. Orson came in & talked awhile—preaching quite a sermon—Gave him bro. David's vision, which Sol & I had been copying, for him to look at, & maybe we'll have it published—

Sunday, 22nd My 58th birth-day—Attended worship at Tabernacle, and by invitation took the Street Car with Sol & went to Orson's to dinner—Bro Hall walked there with Orson & Zine—From there we went to meeting at the Ward Chappel—Had good sermons—after noon from Arthur Stainer & Orson—at evening 2 brethren addressed us and the singing was beautiful. Bro. Hall came home with Sol & me & visited awhile I invited him to come to the family gathering at my house tomorrow, but he declined, thinking he would be intruding at such a time—I assured him that he would not, but he felt that he would not be welcome by all and must decline as much as he would appreciate the privilege He thought it best not to come on this occasion because of Gen's cold treatment—

Monday 23d. We had a family gathering ^in the afternoon & evening.^ the 2 branches uniting in providing a picnic. And though supper was belated by a few of the boys not being able to get here till late, we had a glorious time—one never to be forgotten. Orson opened ^with prayer—<sup>115</sup> then^ addressed us, and his teachings were sharp & to the point—He made a prophecy, at the close, that if we would turn over a new leaf, & obey God, honor His priesthood—keep the word of wisdom, etc, we should be able to stop the destroyer from this time, etc. But if we continued to break over His laws, & did not keep the Sab. day holy, etc. we would have something worse than Charley's death, and these things he prophesied in the name of Jesus Christ. He invited Sol, who gave some excellent instructions—Then he asked Bud, & he spoke very humble & was desirous of being more united in the future—that Charley's death had set him to thinking of these things, & how much more he had been united, & associated, with those outside of his father's family than ^with^ his own brothers & sisters, etc. I was the next one called to speak was myself—I gave some heartfelt expressions concerning our duties to ourselves and—to one another, & to our religion with some of my experience, etc and told them that I wished to remove every thing that stood between me & my God, that I might feel that he was near ^to^ me, & I asked to be forgiven of all that I had ever done to hurt the feelings of any of them—that I knew we'd got to become one in all things & ^to do this we must^ make due allowance for one another, etc. I testified to the righteousness of the plural wife order, & that I had known it from my youth, & dared not rebell against it for the Lord would punish all who did it.—Orson & Sold<sup>116</sup> ^had^ born the same testimony & warned them to never do it, etc, etc I told them that the greatest exaltation would come through obedience ^to^ and honoring this

Celestial order<sup>117</sup> & many ^more^ things were said which I might write had I the time—We had Ice cream after the meeting was over, and every one expressed themselves as greatly pleased, and hoped we'd have more of the same kind of reunions, or meeting of the family. Mary met me after the meeting & kissed me, & asked my forgiveness for every thing she had ever done to hurt my feelings. May this spirit continue and spread among this people is my prayer.

Tuesday 24th Sol is writing, or copying Brother David's vision while in Arizona, 2 years previous to his death—I've done little but ^read News^ My left hip & leg is paining me badly. ^had to go to bed^ awhile Gen gone to Lake with Ed. Talbot

Wednesday 25th. Feel worse—have bowel complaint—up twice in the night, and got Sciatica in my left hip, back & leg ^paining me^ Commenced to do without my Coffee, & feel stupid. had to give up and lay down after noon. Gen has not returned—Have written some little

Thursday 26th. Felt sick from pain ^in hip & back^ and my head aches. Sol finished copy ^yesterday^ & I assisted by furnishing some things—written as David told them ^to^ me when here—Orson has copied it all, & some more written by Sol which is to be added to the rest. O. thinks it the best & greatest testimony of the kind ever given He read all of it this after noon, and Sol is to take it to Abram Cannon to publish.

Bro Hall called yesterday & spent awhile & also this after noon—I was looking over Volume 1st of "Mormon Portraits",<sup>118</sup> etc—more truthfully apostate lies, when he came in—This book being his he said he hoped I'd read it & pick out all the falsehoods. I told him I'd mark some of the most atrocious of them, but found that the "whole of it would be black if I marked all," & he said that was right he wished I would—But I told him I'd come to the conclusion, like Orson, that if we noticed their blackgaurdism we'd only get the more of it—The falsehoods furnished by Sarah M. Pratt about my father, mother, & myself are enough to damn her without any thing more

Friday 27th. I am troubled in mind over Gen's running so much ^with the unbelieving^ fearing she is loosing the taste of the Holy spirit that she had gained since the chastening rod has fallen heavily upon us. I was reproving her this morning & warning her of the evil that would come upon her as sure as she did not repent & listen to counsel. I was urged last ^eve. to let her^ go again to the Lake with Ed. She came & kissed me when she left this morning and she made a promise to do my bidding in the future & to apologise to Hall for bad tretment.

Orson called as I was talking to her & heard part of it—He came to invited Sol & me to his house and left word to tell Bro. Hall, as he ^had^ wanted to be administered to, to come up if he should call here—Asked me to go early. But I was sick, & grew worse till nearly noon, my pain was so excruciating & so much like that that was brought on me the other time I tried to break off drinking Coffee I concluded to take some Tea—It

relieved me & I felt better every way, but not able to walk being very weak in body—Flod went and asked her Uncle Joshua to take me at six o'clock. My countenance shows the suffering that I've passed through in the struggle to keep the word of wisdom—Sol said I was suffering for not keeping the word of wisdom thinking it wisdom for me to take Coffee for breakfast.<sup>119</sup> I feel sad, & almost discouraged, as I desired so much to put away everything that prevented me from receiving the blessings promised by our Father to those who obeyed the word of wisdom. Orson had felt to rejoice over our attempt in this direction, and I now I'm ^not^ able to accomplish it—The girls all want me to take coffee, & promise that they will abstain—all but Lillie whom they ^also^ think ought to have it—I asked to be administered to after Mr Hall was, and Bro. C. Stainer previously asked the cause of my ales. I told him—He thought it would be wisdom for me not to break off too short, but take a cup of coffee, or Tea for a while—do it more gradually—then maybe I could accomplish it. I was administered to & blessed after Bro. Hall was—We had an interesting time—conversed upon the two powers, who were working for the victory, & related incidents of ^faith,^ the power ^God and^ the Evil one, & struggles which we had experienced in our own lives—Orson asked me to tell some of my experience ^& others^ with the evil spirits, which I did. We had a very interesting meeting—Brother Hall bade us farewell—Starts for home in the morning, though we tried to persuade him to stay longer—Pain returned ^somewhat^ at evening.

Saturday 28th.—Slept at Orsons & Joshua came for me neer noon, as he agreed to. I asked him to take me to Sister Pricinda's—called at home to tell where I was going—I told her my errand was for her to come & wash and anoint my Helen.<sup>120</sup> She got ready & came, and it was attended to which was a great care taken from my shoulders—Josh took her home at dusk after taking a lunch. We enjoyed a pleasant visit together—

Sunday, 29th. My body ^was^ too feeble to walk to meeting. While we were at breakfast I spoke to Gen upon the subject that I'd desired to for days—I told her I thought it wrong for her to be going with Ed Talbot, and fooling him along—when she assured me that she was "not fooling him." And to my utter astonishment she, in answer to my questions, acknowledged that they were engaged to each other.<sup>121</sup> I was as much astonished at this ^as^ I was at the news of Charley's committing Suicide never having an idea that her feelings could change so towards Ed, whom she had always looked upon as nothing but a boy—When it was ^once^ rumored, by his brothers, that Ed was her admirer she appeared disgusted—I had told her last winter that I was satisfied what his feelings were toward her since he'd ^been so attentive and^ given her a book as a Christmass present—This was a surprize, & sickened her ^of him.^ She told me that his letters, which came too often, were not worth replying too. When he came up ^again^ from the mine he found Mr Hall here from Dacota, and took him to be an

admirer of hers, and quit coming entirely. This made Gen feel sorry for treating him so, and ^she^ has been going to Talbots oftener ever since. But it never entered my mind that she could ever come to like him, only as a friend—till she told me to the contrary Sun. morning. I asked her when such a change came over her—^She Said^ She did not know, though it must have been gradual. He asked her last Thur. the evening they went home with Lile Lewis—I was dumbfounded, & heart broken & returned to my room—there I prayed and wept the best part of the day to the Lord that He would have mercy on us, & help me to acknowledge His hand in this as well as all other things, & to show me whether it was for a punishment for Gen's disobedience or if it would turn out as blessing, by Ed's joining this Church, & become, as Sol thinks maybe he will, a savior to his fathers house. Gen came to my room & put her arms around me & cried bitterly ^saying she wished she'd died when she was so sick since^ she saw how I took it, and begged me not to feel so. But my bitterness she cannot know, nor the doom that awaits those who sever themselves from this Church & its blessings, of which I have warned her of She has ^been^ keeping the word of Wisdom and is prayerful. & gone ^every Sunday^ to meeting ever since Charley's death, & before, nearly every Sab. Oh, how long have I prayed that the Lord would send some man to her that she could love & respect, & would be truly a savior on Mount Zion, and why should my prayers be in vain?<sup>122</sup> I feel that I am a mourner indeed. ^But^ though my sorrows are keen the Lord will not withhold His mercy from me when I've tried so hard to serve Him—and to bring my children to His feet—

After all had gone to evening meeting & I was alone, Gen & Ed drove up—She came in, & I asked if she was going to meeting She had not thought of it, but said she'd go. Joshua driving up to take May home, & she having gone to meeting, I asked him to take me & Mary ^being there asking also^—we rode to the Chapel—I felt that I needed spiritual strength & recieved it. The meeting was a very interesting one—Orsons teachings & reproofs were sharp & to the point—A brother ^of this Ward^ whom it was said had got drunk & ill treated his wife, & had been allowed a time to improve and repent, first came forward & confessed his sin & asked forgiveness of the Congregation. This was given by raising the right hand, & he was reinstated to his former position ^in the Church—^ Gen asked me to ride home in Ed's carriage, or I should accepted Zine's invitation to go home with her—Gen ^has^ informed me that Ed felt ^very^ bad to learn how I felt, as he had always thought so much of me.

Monday 30th. Another day of lamentation & my eyes are sore with weeping—Sol informed Orson of my second trouble. ^Since^ that he has been here to inform Sol that he has got him a position at the City ^Hall^ prison & that he is wanted there immediately. I told Orson how I felt & how I had prayed that the Lord would show me & him whether His hand was in this or not—that if it was right He would soften Orson's feelings

towards Ed & make me reconciled. He said he'd felt better since Sol talked to him about Ed's "being a good boy & that they might make a Latter-day Saint of him," & told me to treat them both kindly, but to inform them that we would not consent to their union until he had first received the gospel & became a member thereof. etc. This I had done—He also told me to set the facts before Gen. & what the Lord had said concerning the everlasting doom of those who married outside of the Church, that she might not go ^into it^ blindly—He said I had cleared my skirts, & this might work out Gen's salvation, and perhaps Ed's—"We must leave the rest to the Lord." I called G. into my bed room this afternoon & questioned her about her intentiontions, & told her what her fate would be if she married out of the Church, & the awful ^trouble &^ sorrow that would be her portion ^when^ she came to see what she had brought upon herself through disobedience unless Ed would investigate & make up his mind to join this Church. She thought she had a good deal of influence with him, & maybe she could get him to look into this work, though the only thing that made her feel sad was that I felt so badly over it. At evening, Lulu Musser came down, & in talking with her I rose above my present sorrow & preached to her all the evening. She & Helen were sitting under the sound and tears were plentiful in the midst of our conversation. Lulu could not believe that Charley shot himself intentionally or that they could ever be with each other again, as I'd told her it would ^be^ her privilege if she'd live for it. I gave her a key that would open the door that she feels she can never hope to enter.—to pray the Lord to assist her, no matter how few & simple her words, & she would find Him ready & willing to teach her the way to Heaven. She had not prayed for a year or more & thought it no use now—Her sorrow ^she said^ was deeper because she had caused Charley so much annoyance, & grief—by rejecting his religious teachings &c. She made humble confessions, & I told her that I had said that if he had married her in her state of mind probably she never would have been converted, & that his being taken might prove her salvation^, as well as others.^ She would give anything now, she said, if she'd felt then as she had since his death. though Polygamy, she felt she could never accept—I preached that principle to her, & gave her my 2nd book which she assured me she'd read, and that she prized the talk she'd had with me this evening. I gave her a slight sketch of my own experience when young, which gave me a knowledge of the truth of "Mormonism". & ^of^ the bitter doom of those who rejected it, or apostetised from it.

Tuesday 31st. I'm now free from pain in my back. I was feeling sorrowful this morning & was looking for something in my Diary written last year, and came to a dream dreamt the [*blank*] of Oct. 1885, that my "Charley was going away to be gone 3 years," & the meaning is so plain that my heart was cheered at the thought that he has now gone on that journey. I told it to Zine & to Orson as they were here this evening—Ed took Gen a ride &



happened to be back here as they ^Orson & Z.^ were going home—& offered to take them which I was glad of—as it was raining. A very kind letter came to me yesterday from a man ^unknown^ to me—late prisoner for Conscience sake ^He wrote^ “being prompted to thank you, in this humble way for your very excellent sketches in the W’s Exponent.” They have been a source of pleasure to me & I part with you with regret—God bless you for your noble & pleasurable writings—I deeply sympathized with you in your afflictions & pray Israel’s God to be with you—Respectfully your Bro. in the Covenant Wm Grant—<sup>123</sup> Late prisoner for Conscience Sake.” Aug. 30, “American Fork Utah.” I have no remembrance of him, but appreciate his kind words, & his appreciation of my sketches in the Exponent. Have received an urgent invitation from Mary to go to the Lake. Park tomorrow, with herself & children, and Mrs Talbot & her little boys—Zine W. & hers, & numbers who are to furnish a pic nic

Wednesday September 1st. Spent at Lake Park—my first visit there—The stormy weather took—somewhat from our enjoyment, still I enjoyed myself better for going, as the gloom that had oppressed me was lessened, and ^put it^ altogether we had a good time, especially the children for whom the affair was gotten up.

Thursday 2nd. Took a slight addition to my cold—The weather still stormy & cold without—My heart ^is^ melted, and tears flow spontaneously till my eyes are sore with weeping. O, that I may not fail, & become discouraged in the midst of this battle of life ^and sorrow^ of which no one knows the depth but the Lord, & His Angels that have charge of me and my household.—

Friday 3d. Weather fine. Commenced to write an article for Ex. expressive of gratitude for the kindness shown me by the Brethren & Sister in the midst of my troubles which has been ^to me^ like “oil poured upon the troubled waters”. but it seems impossible for me to get the time & chance. Sister Rachel Grant called to see me, spent part of the forenoon—Bro. Lee—just out of the pen called & took dinner with us—looks and feels splended—I went ^this afternoon^ to Exponent Off. & had hard work to walk there, my lower limbs have been ^so^ weak & shakey of late Stopt quite a time to rest & visit with Em. & Elmira Taylor, & there I learned the facts concerning Bp Taylor’s being excommunicated from the Church<sup>124</sup>—I was too horrified to ^give^ expression to my feelings—I never dreamed that Salt Lake was so near being another “Soddom”. This made the sins of A. Karington look white.—I thought What will be the next horror in Zion. No wonder that this people are being whipt and scourged for their iniquities. After Sister T. left Zine & Orson called, and we had an interesting interview upon the topics uppermost in our minds—the religion of Jesus Christ ^—the^ past, present, and signs of the last days. Orson expressed the same gloomy forebodings as ^myself which^ are hanging over us as a people ^&^ awful condition of the majority of those who wish to be called

Latter-day Saints. He said it was a treat to him to converse with persons of his mind, & who were not swallowed up in things of the world like nearly all are with few exceptions.—I felt much better in body & mind when I returned home. G. appeared humble and broken hearted to day & asked forgiveness for causing me sorrow Flod has done the same, & I hope this spirit will remain with us

Saturday—4th. My cold worse—coughed through the night, & to day with no cesation—got some Lemons & cut it up with sugar towards evening & got relief I went into Mary K's to see Vic & Mary insisted upon my taking supper—She seemed more like her ^old^ self than for years—Stayed till after 8 & when I came home found Lucy ^W.^ Kimball whom I'd made to promise to come up & stay with me to go to meeting Sunday—

Sunday 5. Spent a bad night, but better to day, still dare not risk going out to meeting—Lucy continued with me, only while at meeting—afternoon—Mary Ellen returned with her—brought the tidings of John Q. Cannon's humiliation making a public confession of his sins (Adultery) & ^was^ cut off from the Church<sup>125</sup>—I was astonished—then I was not—when his conduct has been what it has—having carried a high head & roled in luxury—feeling himself safe in living an easy, & loose life, such as few could do & escape so long—How I feel for his folks "What will be the next horror in Zion." They will come thicker & faster no doubt—

My ^own^ terrible sorrow begins to seem light. compared with ^the^ others. I dreamed this mornning of being in some house, ^and being much younger than now^ and there were 4 babies lying ^side by side on a bed where I was, and there was^ a woman & Mr Hall in the same house. I can't remember that either were related in any way, but I was ^to be^ an assistant—in nursing the babes ^& was on the same bed and I had just^ put one to my right breast, & the milk was flowing out of it, when the other woman, who seemed to have the strongest claim, took it from me although she ^was^ nursing another one herself—The 4 babies were dressed alike in ^collered^ long dresses—I dreamed considerable but could gather no more, only that I greatly admired friend Hall, & hoped that he would return the same towards me.

Monday—6th. My cough ^not^ nearly so bad—Lucy stayed till after dinner—We had a good visit. My Helen asked if I wanted to let her have my little bedroom stove, either to rent or sell it,—I let her have it, & said they "could pay me what they thought right as I was in need of money."

Flod asked me ^to day^ the same & Gen. did Saturday, what we were to do to get groceries—I couldn't tell them only to "get them on tic."—this they refused to do,—then I thought of the \$2.00, & 50 that George Bourne offered to give me for a sack of flower, so told Flod to go to him, which she's done & got the most needful things—I went to T. O. for my portion—payed my tithing—then went & payed McKinsey the \$10.00 remaining on my taxes—all being \$18.00—Called at Ex. O. & got papers—then to News

& asked Bro Nickelson for last Wed's News which we did not receive—He got one for me which in reading I found very interesting & contained what I had not seen concerning the earthquake in my native state, New York, & other northern States—Sol brought a young Bro. home with him this evening who wants a private boarding place.<sup>126</sup> He was baptized in Texas, but there being no one ^there^ with authority to confirm him, he came with 2 or 3 others to Utah, and for some reason fell into bad company, & got intoxicated & was placed in the City Hall, where Sol first met him and was interested in his welfare—believing from his story, & humbled appearance that he was a good man, & says if I want to take him he can lodge with him. This man was a Catholic previous to joining our Church has quite an amount of silk—dress silk, for sale; & if he speaks truly is able to pay my price—\$5.00, which he is paying at a hotel. I told him nothing would induce me to take boarders but the necessity that I was in for cash to pay numerous debts, & Taxes. Orson has brought me the bill from W. M. Taylor—Sexton—which is \$75.00 & 75 cts, and another tax bill, Co, Territorial, & Territorial School Taxes for the year. but which O. has had reduced to [*blank*] I being a widow—

Tuesday 7th. Orson called this morning to bring me an invitation from Bro. & Sister Charles Stayner to visit to their house this afternoon which I was pleased to accept. I asked him advise about taking Mr Brother to board he thought I'd better do so, & if he did not prove to be honorable I could easily send him off.—Sister Stayner called shortly after this to invite me to her house. Gen & Flod are doing the washing to day—

Wednesday 8th.—Just returned home from Orson's accompanied by Zine & babe to attend the party held this evening, in honor of Mary Whitney's 48 birth day—It seems that this is to be a surprize on her, which was to me when I learned of it from Zine yesterday. We had an interesting time and ^I received great blessing from above^ I came home with Zine & Orson—remained all night & till after noon—Zine coming with me, also little Kitten. Zine paid my fare in Street Car. Bro. Brothers took up his abode here last evening—beds with Sol—The pic-nic passed off pleasantly, little children enough to make up a show, or a Bedlem of the "first water"—Orson played on the Guttar<sup>127</sup> ^and^ sung "As I stood on the bridge at Midnight" and other songs—also played accompaniments ^on Organ^ to one or two Sanky Hymns, ^in^<sup>128</sup> which he, with Bud, & nearly all, sang with spirit—then were dismissed by prayer—Orson being mouth—

Thursday 9th. Cough troublesome—have got a ^very^ lame back—Mrs Talbot called to see if I'd go to her house tomorrow, if she'd come for me in Buggy. Helen gone visiting & I took charge of her preserves—Orson called this eve. to see Mr Brothers,—Sol having spoken to Orson about his being baptized, and he is to be baptized tomorrow by Sol, & Orson is to come here at evening to confirm him a member of this Church—

Friday 10th. Spent the afternoon at Talbots, Frank came for me, & his father brought me home. They now have a nice place—fine carriage & horses, etc. How long they'll enjoy them is uncertain.—Orson came at evening & confirmed Bro. Brothers & rebuked the powers of evil that have troubled him and commanded them to leave & not return etc—For 2 or more years he has been followed and tormented with evil spirits—He could see and hear them cursing & tantalising him day and night, And one night in Texas—where he lived, he got ^his horse up in desperation, & ^ at midnight rode ~~some~~ ^several^ miles<sup>129</sup> ^put up at^ a place where he ~~stopped~~ found some “Mormon” Elders—the first time he'd ever met any ^He^ was converted & baptized before he left—But there being no Priest in that part he, & ^three or four more^ converts came up to Utah to be confirmed—He had great difficulties, & the Evil spirits—his constant tormenters, followed him until he was rebaptized to day by Sol, & confirmed a member of this church.

Satur 11th. My back ^& head^ still bad, & cough worse—Tried to reply to a P. C. received to day from Mr Beard, acknowledging the D. News sent him containing notice of my Charley's death—Sister Rachel Grant called to see me, & then Brother Lee—just from the Pen called to see us & took dinner—he looks splended, & is in good spirits—I gave up trying to write—took the Book of Mormon—read till my head ached very bad—I was greatly interested & read too long—Laury Pack<sup>130</sup> also came & spent a while with me—

Sunday 12th Spent a ^strange^ night not easily eradicated from ^my^ memory—Slept good the forepart of the night & dreamed something interesting.—Was alone, and had felt glad to have the bed to myself,—but when ^I^ awoke the first time, it was by a sensation like a couple of objects pouncing across my body, 6 inches ^or so^ wide, I should judge. I turned over—being on my left side—felt that it was from an evil source—probably the same as that which had troubled our boarder and been rebuked—I immediately began to pray the Lord to rebuke it, & with all the effort I could muster I rebuked it in the name of Jesus Christ, I repeatedly did so till I went to sleep. I awoke once with a tereble groan In my sleep—thought I was dying because I drew so long & deep a breath that I took it to be death, & then began another ^one^ when I awoke as from nightmare. Again I made an effort to pray, & rebuked the evil spirits, & ^I had^ concluded that fasting & prayer would be my only recourse to get rid of the power. and I ^tried to rebuke it, & I^ prayed every time I awoke that the Lord would move me to do so, ^to fast—^ if nessessary, & that when morning came His spirit might direct me in this matter—I have no idea how many naps I took but I wished numbers of times that it was morning—it seemed to me the longest night that I've any recollection of for years—I felt that I'd have to forego ^some of^ those great promises made me if I'd got to go through so much to gain them—Was glad when day broke—Continued praying to be guided right whether I should fast or not—Got

up & dressed me, though I felt sick—my head aching—as it had, all night. And while washing face, & cleaning my teeth I prayed to myself, & would not drink a drop though I wanted to—I then bowed in prayer before going out, after being called to breakfast—

I had dreamed of being with Charley—Father, & Brigham Young & others with^ a great deal ^more^ which I could not remember but knew that they were ^more than commonly interesting^ from the time that I'd first dropped to sleep—When I went out & saw the table ready, the first thing that struck me was the vacant chair at the head of the table, & Charley not there to fill it, when I burst into tears & went back & fell on the Lounge, telling Gen who followed me not to wait for me. This occurrence with others that transpired during the morning I have only a dim recollection of—I thought I went from the table into my bed room till I was told different. I concluded that I couldnt fast so I took my breakfast—I did not see Sol there at first & for quite a time could not remember ^where he was or^ what kept him away—though I tried to—When he came I had a slight remembrance of ^it, and of being on my bed, &^ telling him of my night visitors, & that I would like some brother with him to administer to me, and of his saying he'd get some one, when I said I hated to trouble any body. I was sick and stupified by the cold in my head and my nerves having been worked upon so in the night. I was in a sick and unenviable condition, part—perhaps—brought on by the straining cough that's been troubling me, the overdoing my body the day before, & trying to live up to Fathers rules, etc, etc. which makes Lucifer my foe. Sol when going up to call on Vie met Bro. I's Lawson & brought him down to administer to me—Sol putting the oil upon my head and Bro L. being mouth rebuked my afflictions & blessed me, & predicted that I should be blessed, and healed, etc—I then combed my hair & was all right as for my mind, but head ached some and ^was^ prostrated very much in body & looked so pale that my girls were afraid to leave me alone. But I insisted upon their going to meeting—which they did—Lillie excepted—Rachel Simmons came here from meeting & spent quite a time—Also Mary & her Sister Laura ^Pack^ came in.

Monday—13th. Last night enjoyed good sleep—Gen. stayed with me by my request. I have been better to day, but Flod says she & Lillie had a bad night.—Flod would begin to groan as soon as she was asleep, & Lillie would call her & awaken her. so they both feel badly. I went up stairs this after noon to see some of Bro. Michaels goods—He let me have a dress pattern of silk & linnen poplen, & a petticoat for \$7.00,—the dress was \$7.00 & the petticoat \$3.00. Gave me both for \$7.00—Sol ^has^ got a dress for his wife of the same material, & cheep—He told me that the reason he favored us was because we were so good to him. He ^also^ gave me a paper of pins. He is a good and industrious young man, & we are getting to like him very well—he loves Sol, as an own brother—and attends family prayers & asks blessing when Sol. is not here. The voice of the evil spirits, he says,

have gone from him, but he hears them at a distance—I believe him, and that they are trying to hang around me & my family—or some others of the evil agents that are at work.

Tuesday 14th. Gen says she could not sleep last night—thought the spirits were visiting her Flod slept with me—I dreamed of Charley going a journey ^over the sea^ or starting with others, & then returning for something that had been forgotten—etc, etc. I dreamed of H. D.'s<sup>131</sup> breaking my ^favorite^ China bowl by throwing it carelessly onto a pan of dishes, & of my trying to stop him, knowing that it would break it. I was angry, & almost crying as I gathered the pieces in my hand & reproached him for it severely—telling him that it ~~had ^been^ very dear to me~~ was a very dear relic, and a gift from my mother, belonging to an old Tea set ^given me^ years ago. But he didnt appear to care, only laughed over it, adding insult to injury in my mind eye—

Sister Frink spent a while here & took dinner—Afternoon Lulu Musser came with a Buggy & took me a long ride—She had had an interesting dream—Charley was with her most of the night—she thought he had died & come to pay her a visit—She was happy with him, & one among ^other^ questions she asked him was if she could be his if she did not have her endowment,—but he shook his head & said “no”. He was happy & there was such a happy, peaceful influence left with her that she felt as though it was a reallity that he had been with her. I told her I considered that the Lord had ^been very good &^ permitted his ^(^Charley's)^—spirit to visit her & it should be encouraging to her to pray & cling to the Lord. She said she had been trying to pray—then said I “the Lord has given you this dream to show that He is pleased, & desires to encourage you to go on in doing right.” I told her that she should have my prayers—

Wednesday 15th. Had a good nights sleep ^last night^ Yesterday was Michael's 24th birth day. which he spent at home reading the “Life and Travels of P. P. Pratt”. I tried to write a little but failed—Zine called to see us—She and O. came back from Provo Monday.—

Thursday 16th. Cool this morning so I made fire in the Grate—cleaned it, & the room a little. Orson called to see how I was—Said Zine thought I looked very bad, but I told him I looked well to what I did Sunday. He said He & Bro. C. Stainer would call at one o'clock and administer to me—They came and after talking with Michael upon the subject ^of spirits and^ of his experience before receiving the Gospel etc. I was anointed by Orson, & highly blessed—C. S. being mouth—giving many precious promices.

Friday—17th. Received a beautiful letter of condolence from my Cousin Libbie Walling—the best she ever wrote to me, & the humblest spirit accompanied it—I tried to answer it, but my strength is not equal to the task—O. called to tell me that Zine & Sister S.<sup>132</sup> thought of coming down here this eve. & her husband & himself would come too if agreeable to me—I was pleased to have them Orson & Zine came early, but Sister S.

was taken suddenly ill, and could not come Bro. S came to tell us—I had refreshments prepared by the girls, but no one desired to eat, after feasting upon spiritual food—The Lord was with us—His spirit bearing witness—<sup>^</sup>making our hearts<sup>^</sup> peaceful, & calm as the setting Sun—

Saturday—18th. Felt the best <sup>^</sup>this morning that<sup>^</sup> I had for over a week, but hurt my back & made it worse—Bro. Michael gave me a dollar yesterday & three dollars to day in cash. He paid for a load of coal with T. O. order—\$7.00 25—Brother [blank] Kimball called on us & took dinner—Mrs Talbot brought me some more <sup>^</sup>California<sup>^</sup> Grapes. Said they were good for my cough—very agreeable medicine—

Sunday 19th. Better excepting lame back. Ventured out to meeting—Very glad, as we had a splended sermon from O. F. but I was considerably exhausted, & my back hurt me. Orson came round this way home & was also accompanied by Lulu Musser, who walked on with him—Sol had to go to the City prison to attend to prisoners as usual.

Monday. 20th. Gen commenced working for Hentie—Flod washed & did most of the work till after noon—Lillie came home from Lulu's where she'd spent the night—I tried again to write to Libbie <sup>^</sup>but<sup>^</sup> without success—Another package of my books were sent for by A. Cannon—200 copies—Said they were the first sold & the most affective wherever the missionaries, or agents went with the "faith promoting series". After washing Flod went to take drawing lesson of Lile Lewis's mother this after noon

Tuesday 21st—A heaviness of heart has troubled me all day—

Wednesday 22—Last night felt so sorrowful—cried till I saw that I would be sick & I prayed the Lord to take off from me all that was not needful for me to bear but I slept this morning, and fasted & prayed till after noon. my heart is so sad to day I could not find relief only in <sup>^</sup>prayers and<sup>^</sup> tears—Orson & family called & took dinner at Georges—Zine took Racie to the circus & left little Emily here. Orson told me he did not want to be present this evening—the case of Lulu Musser & Bro. Grow is to be talked over, & it is to be at my house, as I have an interest in this affair—the scandle raised on Charley and Lulu by those professing to be Saints.<sup>133</sup>

Thursday 23d—Up till midnight—Sister Musser, Lulu, Sol, Bro Grow, myself & two Counselors of the Bp of 19th Ward—Pike and [blank] met to take down evidence from us We had our say—Bro Grow trying to get out of the matter by denying telling myself or Sol, or any one else what we heard from his lips on the Train between Kaysville & this City. I told him I had defendid him and did not wish any blame cast on him but my mind was clear and calm when he mentioned this matter, and that God & angels would bear witness that I told nothing but the truth—that I would not dare to tell an untruth nor did I cherish ill feelings against brethren & sisters, etc, etc, etc. I am very sorry to have this trouble, but I want the sin to rest where it belongs, and Scandle mongers to be punished for the same—<sup>134</sup>



Saturday 25th of October [September]—<sup>135</sup> I dreamed this morning that this City was assailed by Indians—They were around by President Young's house. I was over there in the upper part of the Lion house and wanted to make my escape I came down through a trap door & dropped down behind Sister Twiss's<sup>136</sup> bed, which had curtains around it—I thought to myself—this was made for President Young to slip out when his enemies were after him—The next I remember I was up to Heber's trying to get down the hill without being seen—I secreted myself inside the wall till I got down to Mary Ellen's where every one was up in arms & I saw the street below there filled with Indian warriors all painted up, and they were ^apparently^ fighting our men. The sight was terrific & I could not go on to my home. But soon all was over, and the news came that the Indians were not enemies to the "Mormons" but the land which the city was built on was sloping towards the west and it had to be made level, and this was what they'd come here for, and they had accomplished it—

Sun 26. Attended meeting at Tabernacle—Bro. Manor<sup>137</sup> preached. Orson called here previously—was on his way to prayer circle—The folks were all gone to evening meeting but myself. Flod returned from meeting with toothache which has troubled her this 3 days, & made her very nervous.

Mon 27 Flod nor I had slept till late. I felt sad & lonely in spirit yesterday, & prayed before retiring, for ^a dream^ consolation the only dream I remembered was of my Father being with me & of our being in a Canion where there was a house for travelers ^belonging to me, and^ I with members of my family occupied at that time. I packed our bedding up stairs for safe keeping—as we were about going away—Some folks came along to stop and I found one woman had been & unpacked my things—Among them was a feather bed belonging to Florence, which I ^had^ found previous to packing it—to have a great tare in the tick on one side, but previous to that I had discovered the down ^had been^ coming out on the outside, & wondered how this could be, but found by examining it, that a large place ^had^ been torn—One side of the tick was like a bed comforter or spread—This the woman had around her like an apron ^& was just^ going to work—But I claimed it, & gave her to understand that she'd have to take it off, & I was displeased at her taking such liberties. Of the dream I remember very little

Tuesday 28- Some ^fine^ Peaches came to day. that were promised us by a Bro. some time ago—part free stones & the biggest part cling stones—I pared & got the free stones ready for canning. Gen. Flod doing the latter. I feel low spirited, & Gen has asked 2 or 3 times what ailes me to look so pale—Sister Howard called & spent a time with me to day.

Wed 29 Bud came last eve. to see if Flod would take the parts that Edith Clawson has played in Confusion, & another—She asked me if she could. I said "if she thought she could stand it without getting sick I suppose she could". Just as I was ready to sit down Lulu Musser drove up to

take me a ride—Took me past the burned stores.<sup>138</sup> Not one of us in my house head of the fire last night, till we read it in this Morning's Herald. Lulu took me down to Bro. Frink's I got out & stayed a few minutes—Sister Frink urged us to stay all day—But was to go to Sister Musser's to dinner—Had a splended ride & it gave me an extra relish for dinner Enjoyed the visit—after noon with Sister Musser—her mother (Sister Pratt) & Lulu—I came home at dusk. Found ^my^ Helen in labor Brought home ^portion of a^ sermon preach by Moses Thatcher<sup>139</sup> at Lewiston ^Cache Co.^ in 1886 to copy it. I have believed all this for a year or more back but had not heard of his saying it.

Thurs 30. Had somewhat a restless wakeful night thinking of Helen's sickness—but she went through the night, though in labor, & continued till half after 2 o'clock a son<sup>140</sup> was born weighing [blank] Sister Ellis Shipp was her Dr. George called for her on his way to Coop this morning—She administered Chloreform during the latter part of the time. Helen says she suffered more this time than with her Helen—but during the ^final^ entrance of of the babe into the world she knew nothing of it. George is tickled & boasts of having a son as well as George Piper. I was the Dr's only assistant till George came to his dinner—He took my place, & I held the cloreform to Hentie's nose, as I was tired out, but stood it far better than ^was^ expected of me. The nurse came after dark—

Friday, October the 1st—Pared peaches for preserves And washed the feathers of the ^second^ pillow on which Charly's head was lain,—the first one was burried by Deck before I came home—At evening I copied some poetry ^"A Prayer"^ composed by Sister Paton—I'd previously given them to Orson to read, and he pronounced them beautiful & agreed with me that they were given by inspiration He told me that Talbot's folks were hunting a larger house, as Edd was to be married about Christmas—the first inkling that I'd had of it. Sister Paton called to see me on particular business—telling me something that surprised me greatly. I referred her to the subject of our conversation to give the answer.

Sat 2nd. Preserved my Peaches. Commenced a letter to Edd T. expressing my feelings, etc. Sister Frink called & stayed to dinner—also Bro Frink who called ^in carriage^ for her—I read to her Orson's letter recieved from J.F.S., and also the verses composed by Sister Paton—Sister Frink wanted a copy ^of the latter and I gave it to her—To day Sol gave Brothers a reprimanding for his unsaint like actions of late. He took it kindly & promised to do better

Sun. 3d. All seem bright to day. Helen getting on nicely also baby—Went to after noon meeting with Lu Musser, who urged me to or I'd hardly have undertook it. Orson called after meeting.

Monday. 4th. Went to Bp Preston's Off & got my allowance—from there to Ex Off. found O. there—talked awhile—then went to ^upper^ Off. to see Jim Jack about paying taxes—& from there home. Em begged

me to try to write again for the Ex. Sister H. T. King ^dead^ & I dropping off Left her in the larks<sup>141</sup> for material. I told her I had no chance nor time now to write even a letter, but might by and by—Flod washed to day & Lill doing the house work—

Tues. 5th. Hariett Kimball came here ^Sunday^ night from Meadowville & we ^have^ sat up late ^visiting^ never slept till after one o'clock ^also laid awake^ but felt tolerably well as I slept ^in^ the morning—Spent this the quietest day that I've enjoyed for a long time & ^it^ seems good once more to be undisturbed ^Mr^ Brothers having been absent since yesterday morning—He bought him new suit of clothes ^Saturday^ went to Sunday School, & to meeting—was in the best spirits & prayed the best that morning that he had for some time, & said to me that he expected to become addopted to my father etc but did not show himself till we were at evening prayers, had been drinking some, so that he nearly tumbled down in his haste to get through the room—up stairs—a thing that he never did before & it made me suspicious. He kept Sol awake & pulled the bed clothes off from him so that he took cold & made him sick I learned this from Sol who said that Brothers got up with him—Monday morning, and followed him to City Hall—begging him all the way to forgive him ^& let him remain with him^ that he had only drank some wine, & was invited to take it by [*blank*] But Sol told him he could not sleep with him again & he'd better leave, he had no ^more^ time nor patience to spend on him, etc—I dont blame Sol. for I'd felt that he couldn't stop here if he continued lolling around—smoking, & reading ten cent novels, as he'd been doing for a fortnight or so, as I expected nothing but he'd go to drinking—I'm sorry for the fellow, but can not afford to keep him under the circumstances—Edd T. brought me a box of grapes, the loveliest I've tasted—as if to remove the hard. feelings that I nurture because of the preparations that are going on for him & Gen to marry, without my being consulted in the matter.

Wed. 6th. Sol quite unwell with cold & sore throat. Zine down here with baby—gone to spend the day with Ell. I dreamed this morning that my home was Mother ^and^ Father's ^house^ & I had another smaller house standing in the lane which I'd rented to Talbots ^and they were moving out of it. I thought^ Mrs T. & I were together out door near my place. She stood by my side with a babe in her arm—I was seeted and some one handed me a ^pretty^ basket containing numbers of beautiful little sprigs of flowers ^candied in imitation of them^ the most delicate ^collors^ about three ^or four^ sprigs in each, as near as I could tell, & there were others added to them—I was very ^much^ delighted with them & also Mrs T. who took one ^to look at^ & the thought that her child would get hold of it & spoil it, I hesitated<sup>142</sup> to look among the others to see if I could find ^one not so nice, or^ a smaller one to give her in the place of this but couldn't, & felt nervous over it, though I said nothing. But as I looked up the sprig had fallen apart in the palm of her hand, and I remarked that they could not have been fastened together very good. This I believe was given me in answer to prayer I

believe Mrs T. has had a hand in bringing Gen and Edd togeth & that their marriage will not be consummated, ~~or in this wise that G is that Sprig & but will never go into the hands of her boy, or to be soiled by the touch of a Gentle~~<sup>143</sup> This dream decided the matter in my mind, and I told Orson, who thinks Gen may die—but I am not of his mind—though it may be so—If she lives ^I think^ her engagement with E. will flat out in the hands of the one who has sought to bring them together—

I went to T.O. to see about getting a bag of apples brought over which Hariette told me I could have—She brought them from her brothers south of here. went to Ex Office Orson came in talked awhile then came home so tired could hardly walk. Had cleaned the 2 large rooms etc, before going—On my return found a note from Lulu Musser saying that her sister Flo would call at 3 o'clock with Buggy to take me to Frink's if I wished. Flo drove up that moment & I went—never felt more grateful—the ride & the refreshing breeze was the very thing I needed. Sister Angie was glad to see me & wanted me to stop so I did—Had a pain through shoulders & breast—made me feel sick, my liver again. Sister Erdly was visiting at Angie's when I got here.

Thurs, 7th. Fast day & I ate nothing nor drank till dinner. Slept the best ^last night that^ I have for numbers of nights dreamed a curious dream—went ^out^ from some City, had to pass through a building & up stairs then through a long hall which was being repared—The next I remember I was quite a distance from there and had started to come back. A wagon<sup>144</sup> ~~milk with cream, & I asked some one standing by to move 2 or 3 in front of me which they did^ & by hard struggling I got next I remember ^I'd^ gone away ^on^ quite a distance from there— & was about returning—~~ a waggon loaded with folks were just starting in the same direction. And by the assistance of a long pole or something of that kind—I could keep up with them—I was to the left some distance from them till we came to a field of ^very^ tall grain—either ^Indian^ corn or Brown corn which they entered, & I ^followed,^ Then I bethought myself that if I went into it ^there being no road,^ I could not see my way, & might get lost. so turned to the left onto an open field covered with green grass, & I could see ^to the City^ the place of my destination, though the ground ^was^ uneven, filled with revines ^going^ in various directions, but it looked beautiful, & I was very soon to the same house through which I ^again^ had to pass, & here I met Father, Mother, Horace and Orson. It seemed that I had a coat, or cloak belonging to Horace that I was required ^by him^ to take off & give to Orson—I took it off, though I informed them that I had nothing to put on in the place of it, & I felt sorely the need of it as it was so thick & warm, & left me so thinly clad. Previous to meeting them I had to climb some steep stairs—the steps narrow, & no railing, & every step I took thought I must fall backward, but I got up, & all around the top, front, & sides were pans of milk with thick cream, & I asked some ^one^ standing to move 2 or 3 so I could get up. which was done. I could not remember all I dreamed

A ^Relief Society^ meeting<sup>145</sup> was held in the after noon at sister Frink's—present the Bp of Farmers Ward & councilors to appoint new

officers—the councellers to Sister Woodruff & secretary—the latter was Sister Frink. I was invited to speak, but begged them to excuse me till others had spoken. I then arose and spoke a few moments. Brother Frink brought me home towards evening—John Q. Cannon ^was^ arrested this morning<sup>146</sup>—also E. B. W. and her Anna, & Lulu. When I got home found that Sol had been sicker than I was aware of—I felt sorry about it & that I had gone away., but he is all right now he says. I went up to see Vie and Phebe this evening—

Fri. 8th Did not sleep till after mid night—so laid abed this morning Hariette is here, and the only one besides myself & Lillie to dinner—Forgot to mention a letter of importance which was here on my return yesterday—written me ^by a brother^ on a subject near to my heart. Helen is still gaining. George & Deck came to get the News to read the proceedings of the Court in the case of John Q. Cannon & others—horeble disclosures—I argue that the course taken by Emmaline—Abram Cannon & the girls, is by advise, but this Sol, nor any of the rest could believe.

Sat. 9th. Enjoyed a good nights sleep. did some mending, & tried to write, but interrupted as usual. Florence came home from Farmington this morning—Helen ^is^ mending. Received a letter from Cousin Rose.

Sun. 10th Cleaned the two front rooms, as Flod is not well and I insisted upon it. Orson called to invite Sol & me to dinner at 4 o'clock this after noon—It began to rain & poured down so that I could not go at that hour. but cleared up and I walked ^to street Car by the Bank^ with Ab Kimball—who called to bring some of my books sent from Filmore, and \$1.00 in silver, Sister Smith not being able to sell any more. Ab paid the fare for me—Walked from Car to Orson's and he and Zine, having given up seeing us, had gone. and I sup posing it to be meeting time went on to the Chappel—there being no one there went into Sister Powels perfectly exausted—She and Bro. Powels nearly overcome me with kindness—insisting upon my having a lunch, she set it for me, and then we went to meeting, But I was so badly over done that I took no pleasure in any thing except the singing—felt fearful & wished myself at home in bed. Came home with Zine, who was also sick with distress in her stomach My body felt like it would fall apart as I walked, & I was consideraby out of patience with myself to think how I'd worked & brought it upon myself.

Mon. 11th. Better in body than I expected last night—prayed the Lord to forgive me for this transgression & I'd try to be wiser for it. I returned home about 12 o'clock on street car—Another leackage in our water pipe by my house is letting the water up—I sent for the man to fix it again.

Tues. 12th. Never slept till about 1 o'clock—Got indignant at being kept awake by those who came late, G & E sitting up after telling them to not sit up any longer as Gen would be sick, & I felt that my feelings were imposed upon and I could not keep silent any longer—I had 2 callers this morning—Bro. Lee, and Sister Paton—the latter waiting till he was gone.

which took up most of the forenoon—I did some sewing and copied my letter to E. T. written a week or more ago—Thought I would not send it, but changed my mind, my conscience was not clear

Wed. 13th. Head aching and heart aching.—Flod & Lill commenced Fall cleaning—I gave the letter to Edd who called—G. gone with him this evening. I expect I've stirred up fresh trouble but I've cleared my skirts at all events.

Thur. 14th Awake till midnight, & slept this morning to make it up—Took my breakfast by the shanty stove, which felt comfortable, the weather being quite cold. In the midst of it Mrs Talbot called to talk with me about things said in my letter to Edd. She was greaved to have me think that she'd intentionally wronged me—denied having any thing to do with making ^the^ match between Edd & Gen—said E. told her ^this morning that^ he should leave every thing with Gen & it would all rest with her whether they married or not, and we both were frank to each other She does not blame me at all, but could not allow our friendship of such long standing, to be broken up through any thing of this kind. There had been a misunderstanding—she expecting me to broach the subject first and my thinking that she ought to ^be the^ first I'm glad she came as we now understand each other—She asked me to ride with her, & I accepted—during the ride saw their new home—just purchased in the 7th Ward—The ride was refreshing. She urged me to take dinner with them, but I declined, as I felt in no trim to see or talk with any one else, feeling very poorly in body & mind. Spent the after noon looking over & cutting articles out of papers, & doing up packages to mail—which I've been slack about doing for some time past. Helen's nurse leaves her to night.

Fri. 15th. Took the place of ^Helen's^ nurse washed & dressed ^baby^ Received a Postal from Lucy Kimball in Logan urging me to come up & stop with her as she is alone at present—I wrote a Postal to her informing her that I could not go till Helen was able to attend to herself & baby—Think I'll take Lillie with me for her health, as it is failing, & her spirit drooping—Went to T. O. & Ex Office was tired out—Sat waiting for Em & read Epistle of the Presidency A boy bringing ^in^ the Ex of Oct. 15 I took 5 copies & came home. Edd Talbot came & asked me for Gen—I refused to consent to the ^union^ though I'd nothing to bring against him, only that he was an outsider, & that they would never be happy without he became a Latter-day Saint, if they were to marry. I told him that the human family were all Gods children & he had but to go to Him as he would to his earthly father, & ask Him to show him the truth of this gospel, &c, &c.

Sat. 16th. Felt better—filled 2 pillow ticks with feathers, besides making the ticks—this with other things used me up & brought on the weakness through my back & loins, so I'm as bad as ever.

Sun. 17th. Very poorly—washing & dressing baby, about all I've done, & more than I'm able to do. I dreamed last night that Flod had died, & she'd



barely been burried when Henry Dinwoodey's father came for the things that he (Hen) had given her—thought he'd been delegated by the family to attend to it. I felt so indignant to see him in such a hurry—when there had not been time to attend to any thing—as yet, that I answered him very sarcastically—so—“I will see that they are all gathered up & sent to you”—The first thing he mentioned was a double blanket (white) that he had come for, which, with the little gifts that Hen had presented her at various times, made up the sum total that he had come for.—Orson called before evening meeting. I told him this dream & the one I had down to Frinks last Fast day ^morning^ Thurs. the 7th. This he thought an interesting dream & gave ^as^ his interpretation that the City was our heavenly home—that I had left it, & was now returning, & the house was the spirit world.

Mon, 18th. After dressing baby, I did some sewing—heart me so I had to cease—Cloudy & threatening—

Tues. 19th Ritired before 7 last night, and H & E left at 9 o'clock—worth recording—Snowing this morning—Bro. Brothers came to day & took his clothes—Told me he'd repented—his experience had taught him a lesson—I paid \$10 in T. O. order, as he'd lent it to me. We had a new stove come to day from Co-op store. George gets it for me, and is to let the rent money go on it, instead of paying ^it to^ me. He brought 4 yards of lenolium to put over the carpet, & put up the stove, and tacked the L. down—Hen Dinwoodey assisted him. The stove without furneture is \$40. It is ^the^ Champion Monster.

Wed. 20th. Dreamed I was married to an Indian Chief who had a wife they were civilized—She dressed up & went away with some ^one^ of our prominant women—was dressed richly but different in stile from our own ^&^ was highly educated—I thought him fine looking, & I liked him but had some anxiety—fearing he was not as neet & cleanly as I desired.—being dressed in Indian costume, and that he might not be entirely free from the natives. He went away with some man & I took advantage of it & cleaned around the place where he was accustomed to sit, “like a Turk”. I dreamed the night before of seeing Father Brigham Young—John Taylor & 2 or 3 other brethren. They were together in the midst of a multitude of men & women, in some large house—They looked youthful, or middle aged, bright & cheerful, and ^were^ very daring, I thought, to appear in so public a place. They suddenly left, & I heard that they had been taken by the “deputies”. They might try it if there was any way that they could get across that unknown River into the other world—they'd be just as successful as they will accomplish the rooting out of “Mormonism”, or Plural marriage I went to work sewing a little ^to day^ and brought on palpetation of the heart & was prostrated, so I had to go to bed, & felt about discouraged to be so nearly good for nothing—

Thur. 21st. Bro. Brothers came last evening to bring my valiece, which he took to get mended for me—it cost a quarter—he staid the evening—said he had not heard family prayers since he left here. Marian Sprague sent



her daughter yesterday to get one of my first pamphlets—10 cts. My body was in the same ^weak^ state this morning—and Helen washed & dressed her baby for the first time.

Friday 22nd. went to writing on my article for Ex. on Slander—Am better, but not able to be on my feet much—

Sat. 23d. Dreamed of being with a number of the dead—Father & Sarah Ann<sup>147</sup> ^^her sister—^ Mariah Hall<sup>148</sup> and a few more—forget how many—Thought Father & Sarah had been conceealed somewhere Father left without my having an interview & I felt very badly over it—We were below the city & as we were coming up, and Sarah & Mariah had a Buggie I wished that I could ride with Sarah & was going to propose for Mariah to ride in the carriage where I was to ride and let me ride with Sarah, but they got the start of me—Mariah being in the Buggie before me. I was disappointed as I wanted so much to have a visit with her—She was looking very fair & Mariah looked ^handsome^ & was dressed fine and quite stylish.

Sun. 24th Spent at home. The girls attended after noon and evening meetings. My body still weak and debilitated—

Mon. 25th. Mr Hall called to see us—and again at eve. to get the pair of blankets left with us last spring—the nights quite cold. Recieved \$2.00 from Hariett K. per G Riser<sup>149</sup>—

Tues. 26th Flod washed. I did room a little writing. Flod went & bought some night gounds for L. paid 50 cts for one & 60 for the other. Got 2 pair of Hose—for her & a back plaster for me my back bad with lumbago—Orson brought the Tickets for me & Lil to take us to Logan—Sol paid for them—half fare-tickets as we expect to go to the Temple.

Wed. 27th. Spent working—packed some things, & wrote a little. Sister Reed of the 16th Ward and her sister called on me. brought me \$2.00 50 received for my book left there last spring. Came in a very good time I told them They were sorry—they said—not to see me at their meetings in the 14th Ward & hoped I'd soon be able to attend. wrote a P. Card to Lucy saying I'd be in Logan next Monday if nothing prevented.—

Thur. 28th. Went riding with Helen & babies—also Lillie—Saw Orson's new home on the hill near the 18th Ward Chapel—lovely place, & house glad he's got a home of his own.

Fri. 29th Orson called this fore noon—wanted to see my article thought it good—made but few changes I was thankful to have him go over it. He read me a poem ^in prose^ that goes ahead of any that he has ever written, It reminded me of "Pollock's Course of Time". which Orson presented me with on my 53rd birth day—

Sat. 30th Worked at my copy—added to & improved it. After noon went to getting ready for my trip to Logan—Deck brought me \$4.00 toward paying for Charley's suit Sent Flod to buy Lill some shoes etc. Bro. Rizer brought me \$2.50 by Harett Kimball's request & I gave him a receipt for it. Sol brought our recomends to the Temple this evening—

Sun 31st. Coughed so last night was sick this morning—turned faint & had to leave the table & lay on the lounge. Flod brought me coffee and breakfast ^I^ was so bad could hardly feed myself, but felt better after taking nourishment. In the after noon did all the packing & in the evening did up several pacages of papers to send to the states—Took a bath & went to bed. Felt very fearful to undertake the trip after being so sick, & then the deathly spell in the morning discouraged ^me^

Mon. Nov 1st. Logan City reached about 2 in the after noon—Lucy Kimball was at the Depot with a conveyance. We had pleasant weather till we got to Cash valley where there was no longer sunshine but winter. The ground in Logan white with snow, & all around & storming Lucy's little quiet cot is cozy enough ^where^ Lill & I are comfortably ensconsed <sup>150</sup>—

Tues. 2nd. We went early to the Temple I was bapized for my health,<sup>151</sup> and tried to persuade Lilly to, but coundn't A friend called to see us in the afternoon.

Wed. 3rd. Spent most of the day at the Temple. Lilly also went through and was very much interested, though it was cold. The exercises commence by singing—prayer—& singing again. then some teaching from one of the brethren & closed with another hymn. I called at the corner store on our return to buy Lilly some Rubbers

Thur. 4th. Took cold yesterday & my lungs sore as they can be & cough quite savere ^took physic last night^ cramp in my left foot & ankle ^took me^ in the night—had to rub it for quite a while, so sick unable to go out, so staid alone—managed to slick the room a little—then went to bed—after a while washed the few dishes that were dirty, & went to bed so sick couldn't keep up. My condition was agravated by getting into such a costive state, & neglected to take any thing, though I am seldom troubled in this way & did not think how bad I should be. My ankles and calves are so sore & stiff it is with considerable difficulty that I can walk till I've been around a few minutes. I must now lay down. head aching & feel badly. Lilly went to the Temple ^again^ & acted for the dead.<sup>152</sup> Bro L. O. Littlefield<sup>153</sup> called & spent the evening. When ready to leave I asked to be administered to, which he did—Lucy anointing my head & laying on hands with him<sup>154</sup>

Fri. 5th. My fever broke up in the night—Lucy prepared a mustered bath for my feet last evening & gave me physic—which, with being administered to made me better—but am quite feeble. I walked up to the Temple between 11 & 12 to see the President—talked with him a short time and returned Lilly gone down to stop to night with Sister Paton.

Sat. 6th. Throat worse to day taken cold in the night. I made part of a peticoat for Lilly. She came & spent the day. was afflicted with cold in her face last night & looks poorly to day. Lucy's daughter in-law came & spent the day with her 2 youngest children, & Don came to dinner. The weather lovely.

Sun. 7th. Spent part of this day on the bed. Took a bath last eve & a dose of physic, which has thouraly operated, & made my head & throat

better—Lucy has waited upon me like a good nurse as she is. We were to have gone to meeting but had to give it up. I finished my letter to the girls this evening—Bro Paton<sup>155</sup> called to see what had kept us at home. said Lillie was worried about me as we'd promised to call there after meeting, and she'd got dinner. while he & sister Paton attended meeting with the full expectation of our coming with them. She sent for my clothes to wash tomorrow. I happened to mention my pamphlets to Brother Paton & he offered to take them, & sell them for me, so I gave him twelve & kept two.

Mon. 8th. Feel much improved in body, and thankful for the same. Washed the few breakfast dishes while L. did the other chores. Then, as she was sitting I read to her the lecture ^"Poets and Poetry" written and^ delivered by Orson June 23d 1886—before the Teacher's Institute of Salt Lake County, in the 14th Ward assembly rooms<sup>156</sup>—Bro Newel Kimball came up to see me this after noon. Company came at evening, & L & I went to Margaret P. Young's to stop all night.

Tues. 9th. Rained in the night, and snowing this morning. I received a call after breakfast and some interesting information was given me—proving that my impressions were correct in a certain matter, although appearances were calculated to make me think otherwise.<sup>157</sup> I had a touch of my old affliction last night—deathly spells, and have a gloomy prospect before me for a week to come. This forenoon I had three or four light ones but better afternoon, with the exception of an addition to my cold, causing me to cough all day. I received a letter from Gennie, and one from Lulu Musser this evening, saying that she ^Lulu^ had been baptized—last Wed. & confirmed—Fast day—by Orson. Gen wrote that Orson was moving into their new house last week and that they were all well but lonesome and it seemed more than a week since I left them.

Wed. 10th. Lucy gone to Temple Her nephew ^Loran Walker<sup>158</sup> is here. I did up the work, & feel better than I have ^before^ for a week—this being a week since I was baptized. Snowed part of the day, & cleared up afternoon. I sent by young Walker to get me some Alcohol & honey to mix for cough. Lucy requested my name to be mentioned in prayer this morning at the Temple, and asked some brethren to come down & administer to me—two came this evening & anointed and prayed for me, & gave me an excellent blessing.—They were Bro's Yates, & ^Christian I^ Larson<sup>159</sup>—the latter blessed me. Bro R. T. called to see me, wished some information

Thur. 11th. Lucy at the Temple. She proposed not going because of my being so poorly, but I wouldn't allow her to stay home—I did up the work, though made me feeble by those deathlike spells. I had two last evening, & some in the night. Though they are of a lighter form I'm sadly affected by them.

Fri. 12th. Had those faint spells all the night long, & to day. Did up the morning work—glad to have something to do to pass away the time—Lucy's nephew started for the north this afternoon. I've had to lay down more to

day, being weakened by the frequency of those spells. Lucy invited Sister Mary T. Richards<sup>160</sup> & Sister Nancy Clark to spend the evening here—We had a very pleasant visit. Lucy has taken a great deal of pains to do good to me, & says my name was mentioned in prayer to day in the Temple—this being the custom—whenever a name is carried in on Tuesday, to be prayed for, they continue ^to^ the 3 days that they work there.

Sat. 13th. My afflictions still unabated—They must take there course it seems in spite of prayers—like a storm that has gathered its forces & can not be appeased till fully vented. I have been up & down, and have made out to wash the breakfast & dinner dishes, in spite on my afflictions. Lucy has finished the washing—commenced yesterday after noon & cleaned up for Sunday.

Sun. 14th. Better this morning, but worse after-noon. Lucy went to Don's to perform a duty to him & his family—in obedience to council from Brother Merrill.<sup>161</sup> I wrote a short letter to Flod in answer to hers. I dreamed of Snakes One small one ran ^across one corner^ of the room, then another larger one Those I let go without an effort to touch them. but another came ^a great deal^ larger than both put together, & I cought it around its neck & cut its head ^nearly^ off. it was ^very^ dark & when skinned—the same was spread on the floar ^& tacked down^ the inside upwards, and it covered over half a yard one way, & ^was^ 2 or 3 yards in length, though the snake was not more than 4 inches around before being killed. I did not tack it down & dont remember who did nor what house I was in. The latter part of the day I was much worse & very lonesome, and glad when Lucy came home—

Mon. 15th Another sick day—had those death like spells every few minutes—Lucy says she shall not go to the Temple and leave me again. My spirits depressed more than usual.—Dreamed of being in a conveyance & mother driving the horses. We appeared to be in Logan Can'non—Came to a terrible looking place She stopt & got out & looked over—what appeared but a shell ^somewhat^ resembling that which surrounds a burning volcano, but this was hanging over water & was almost as high as her head, & looked so dangerous I felt relieved to see her leave it, & get back into the wagon—A little distance on we stop't & put up at a place where we had been previously. I went into a room which I had occupied—found my bed exactly as I had left it—unmade, & went to my wash stand drawer to get my combs found a couple of broken ones & wondered who had been there, but looking again I found mine done up in paper—just as I've kept it since I came to Logan—I comed my hair—There were two or more houses ^there^ where travelers were accustomed to stopping as they were going & coming. I was feeling so sick in the morning was affected by the dream somewhat—added to the gloom that naturally accompany those dreadful spells.

Tues. 16th. Before breakfast here comes sister Freeze to see me, and wanted me out of this condition she said, & was not going to allow me to be

sick any longer. Said if I'd come up to the Temple she'd make arrangements to have me washed & anointed I'd made up my mind ^to go and Lucy & I^ went there at one o'clock—I was first baptized for my health—then for Elizabeth Ford Sikes Whitney, & Lucy Blocksom Kimball Whitney<sup>162</sup>—then was washed & anointed by Sister's Richards & Clark. The latter, afterwards addressing me, & Lucy Walker Kimball, who were standing there—as “the wives of a God”—meening the Prophet<sup>163</sup>—and a number of things she said—by the power of the spirit, that were calculated to make us feel the greatness of the responsibility resting upon us, to carry ourselves straight in this life, to be worthy of that which is awaiting us inasmuch as we hold out to the end. Oh how grateful I felt that I had been to the Temple & accomplished what I had instead of staying here moping & though still afflicted with the faint spells, intend going on with the work for the dead tomorrow—Lillie came to see me soon after we came from the Temple—She'd been under the weather with a cold and looked poorly—I received a package of “News” from home last evening, & a letter from Helen & Flod—

Wed. 17th. Lilly stayed all night. we slept 3 in bed—I was wakeful most of the night—an awful gloom resting upon me, but I arose and bathed all over and prepared for the work at the Temple. We had a good day—I acted for E. F. Sikes Whitney & enjoyed this day—work much more than any that I've been privileged to before Though still afflicted with dreadful sensations at my heart I felt that a change ^had come^ for the better, at least till I accomplish these duties. I expect to work for Lucy B. K. Whitney tomorrow. I received a good letter from Bro. Sol this evening. Said he'd send me some monney the 1st of next month if I needed it, & to stay as long as I desired.

Thur. 18th. We arose early & went to the Temple to morning service. I stood this day's work better than yesterday, & the brethren & sisters seemed pleased to see me there—think the power of faith is manifested in my case. After dinner was over & work done up I answered bro. Sol's letter.

Fri. 19th Were early to the Temple this morning—I went through for one of Lucy Kimball's relatives, named Lucy Walker. I felt a sight better this day than any previous one, and ^a^ number made remarks about the change in my looks & appearance—I gave 50 cts donation in the Temple to day—

Sat. 20th. Felt that I must go & see Lillie & the Patons—After washing dishes got ready left Lucy washing—The walk was accomplished with difficulty—the thaw making it so slippery—found Sister Paton not well, & Lillie still afflicted a little with cold, but in good spirits. After dinner Sister Ormsby called with a Buggie for me—Sister Freeze having sent to Lucy's for me to stop with her a few days—Was glad to see her ^&^ Sister Burnam her mother.<sup>164</sup>

Sun. 21st. Got Rheumatism through shoulders & breast from walking, & exposure Have not slept for 3 nights till nearly midnight & feel the effects, besides my heart heavy laden. Snowing hard.

Mon. 22nd. Sister Burnam rubbed my shoulders yesterday with ^Colts^ linament which helped me—I left for Lucy's in the after noon—Sister Ormsby<sup>165</sup> sending her carriage to take me—Glad to get back to a quiet place—Received a letter from Gen this eve.

Tues. 23rd We went to the Temple—I was baptized for 5 of Lucy's kin & she for ten—I sat with my feet wet a few minutes before hand & took an addition to my cold— Received a letter from Helen ^dated the 21—^ saying that Carl Whitney died the 21st at 7 o'clock in the morning. The day before he died he said—"I may as well die for I have no friend" Helen also wrote that this was ^on^ Charlie's birth day—The day previous was just 3 years since bro. David died and 2 years, the 22nd since Horace died—Quite a coincidence ^she thought ^ that "three of the family should go so near the date of Charlie's birth". I ironed my Robe, etc. after laying down to rest.

Wed. 24th. Felt poorly, but went to Temple & received endowment for Phebe French—one of Lucy's kin—We were late home & taking an addition to my cold—had a light chill before I went to bed. & high fever half the night was suffering ^from^ this and a boil, which is the 2nd one had since I came from home The mail brought me D. News—Received a call from Sister Robason<sup>166</sup>—daughter of Brother George Pitkin—who has some of my books & wanted to know what she should do with them. After talking she said she'd take three of them to send away. Wants me to come & stop some with her—Offered to take my washing if I would stay in Logan till I got well, as I told her how I felt about Lucy's doing this, & other things, which made me want to go home—if I could not get well enough to work. Bro Lyman O. Littlefield was also here part of the evening.

Thur. 25th. Could not go to Temple, suffering from ^chills & fever and a^ boil. Don ^and^ wife sent an invitation for Lucy & self to go & take dinner there to day—"Thanksgiving day". The Band is out playing—I told the boys it would be impossible for me to go I washed some handkercheif's and towel's, etc, had 3 light chills & high fever durring after noon & evening—The Bp of this, the 5th Ward visited us in the evening. I was feeling too badly to sit up—His name is Hyde.<sup>167</sup> Wrote a P. C. to Gen.

Fri. 26th. Very feeble, layed a bed most of the day—Lucy went to the Temple—had me prayed for there Sister Richards called afternoon to see me—No "News" for me to night—[crossed out words] ~~at Park City last night with home Dramatic~~<sup>168</sup> Can not account for the papers stopping. Have about concluded to go home next week, believing that to be the wisest—Sister Mary E Richards said if I'd stay next week she felt that I would be better

Sat 27th. Lucy washed, & I still obliged to lay abed—good deal of fever—Bro L O Littlefield called on us.

Sun. 28th. The weather has been lovely for the past few days. I am much better, though have a headache—from a cold taken in the night—and my body is very weak. In the afternoon Sisters Mary Richards and Nancy Clark came & spent the evening—enjoyed it much

Mon. 29th. Was better in body to day but obliged to lay much of the time—At evening my lungs tightened and a hard cough came with it—taken cold by going out the door. Bro L. O Littlefield called and spent a while this evening—Wrote a line to Sister Paton and sent it by Bro L. O. L. as he was going in that direction.

Tues. 30th. Had a miserable night Dreamed of a woman being in bed with me, & she took me up & shook me till I shrieked out, & Lucy called to know what was the matter. Have been very poorly in body & severe cough. Received two letters this evening, one from Florence bringing ^an^ order of \$350, for cash—She received that amount from Joseph Kimball—brought from Bear Lake for my books sold there—I gave \$250 to Lucy—retaining one dollor to take me from Depot in Salt Lake on my return—I also received a letter from Lu Musser. Was cheered to hear from them, & ^to^ get a little money

Wednesday, December 1st 1886. Better to day, & did a little work cut out & commenced making a pair of moccasins for Lucy—Newel & Josh. Kimball came up to see me Newel just from Salt Lake and Josh, from Meadowville. I was pleased to see them. Received a letter this evening from Gennie—Bro P. called to see me—his wife is going to the City with me & Lillie.

Thur. 2nd. Fast day. Lucy went to meeting at the Temple, by my urgent request, as I did not wish her to deny herself for my sake—I fasted till near 11 o'clock when I got my breakfast—The weather is clouding up for another snow I fear. Received another money order this evening—\$5.00 sent by brother Sol ^gave L 2 dollars & left 50 cts dona^tion for Temple^ Monday's and Tuesday's Deseret News ^received^ mailed by Henry Dinwoody.—

Fri. 3d. Feel stronger in body—The weather cloudy and mild, a light snow falling. Gave Lucy \$2.00 & left 50 cts. Temple donation for me ^Lill & I^ Started for the Depot a quarter after twelve after bidding L. good bye—She'd engaged a Buggie & boy to drive us there—I paid him 50 cts, after he got my things checked for Salt Lake. Stood the trip to Ogden very well—had to wait two hours there was tired out when we started We were met at the Depot by George Bourne and the same Hack that met me when I came home in August, and Orson, Zine & Gen there to meet me & Sol—I never traveled over the ground in Salt Lake with a gladder heart that I felt in riding from the Depot to my "home sweet home" where I was greeted with an affectionate welcome by my children & bro Sol—Gen was down to Talbott's—All the ^rest of the^ family were in my front room where we spent a happy evening—

Sat. 4th. Flod went with Hen. to Provo to stay till Sunday evening—Lillie felt sick, and I not daring to get up in the cold we were very late to break our fast—Lillie got up & did what there was to do in the kitchen & I cleaned the front rooms a little—tired ^me^ out—Orson called to see us for a few minutes—My home never was dearer to me than to day, but Lill is lonesome & crying. Gen, not putting in an appearance I got Helen to go &



see what the matter was. She came home with her, said she'd had Quinzy. She returned at evening, saying she'd come home Sunday evening.

Sol & Orson think I'd do better to sell my home & buy a smaller one to save paying such big taxes, and other expenses on the house I feel as though I'd like to go to my "long home" if I've got to leave this one for another. But I'll trust that the Lord will overrule all things for the best. I slept alone last night, & was troubled by evil influences which I asked the Lord to rebuke The ^last one^ I felt the sensation of 2 hands punching me in the left side—I was only drowsing, & was disturbed 3 or four times by some unseen power which reminded me of my experience after Mr Brothers came here.

Sun. 5th. Done over by cleaning up my rooms and Lillie is under the weather. The weather outside lovely & I'm thankful to be home again. Orson called twice.—Zine ^was^ with him the 2nd time—on their way home from meeting—Gen & Edd came near night & Flod & Hen in the evening. They sung some beautiful songs and hymns during the evening.

Monday, 6th ^Orson called early this morning—^ Spent a lovely day—tried to write to Lucy W. Kimball—had to lay it aside. My soul is bowed "under the Rod"—O that I could know the will of the Lord in the case of Gen, & Edd. With prayers & tears I've plead for it, & to have my girls act in that way that He will bless them—

Gen told me a dream she'd had.—Thought she was at ^some place^ like the Lake shore—the grass sun burnt & yellow—and a few people were there thought the ground was broken somewhat, and on what she supposed to be a rock she saw some glittering object ^which proved to be a diamond^ She picked it up ^it was very heavy^ & John Talbot ^who^ seemed to be there, & to see it at the same time came towards her, & as she was holding it in her hands, he took it, seemingly by her consent thought he had a claim upon it. still she knew it was hers. As the tho't passed thro' her mind she tho't he'd divide it, but tho' she didn't remember his striking it—still the sparks flew out of the centre as tho' he had struck it. He turned away with it and she followed slowly—not much concerned as she knew that he knew it belonged to her—It seemed as tho there were other smaller diamonds sparkling on the ground—but she paid no attention to any one of them. The large one was brilliant and perfectly transparent. Was over a yard long and large in the Center and tapering at both ends—like a spindle.

Tues. 7th. Another poorly day—no appetite—had chicken and a tempting dinner yesterday & to day, to one with an appetite, but I loathed it so I left the ^dinner^ table to day & took an egg in wine to relieve my faintness. Tacked some listing round the north door to keep the cold out. Mary K came in to see me. Orson & Zine came after dark—He wanted the girls to play him something & to sing said he felt starved for it—Helen & Flod entertained him a few minutes when he had to go to Council—Zine staid a little while—

Wed. 8th. Felt wonderfully better—Copied some verses and afternoon took a walk to Ex. Off. Staid a long while hoping to see Em. but left without—I took some back numbers of Ex. Went from there to Dr Shipp—met Orson & Zine—Found Sister Shipp who gave me a bottle of bitters<sup>169</sup> to help my appetite—said she'd be up to see me in the morning—The climbing the stairs to see her, hurt me so I had hard work to get back home. Phebe Kimball came & spent part of the evening—Gen went to Talbot's with Edd

Thurs. 9th. Was comfortable this morning till my womb was operated upon—Sister Shipp said there was considerable inflammation in the womb, & I ought to have ^been^ attended to sooner—Have not felt like sitting up, but lain on the lounge most of the day. Sister Angie Frink came and staid a while this after noon—She'd been to the Ladies Conference in the 14th Ward—

Fri. 10th. Better to day—Had nearly an accident—Florence put a dripper full of fat in the oven, and it caught on fire—burst open the oven doars & blazed half way to the seeling—She & Lillie were frightened and called me. I stood a minute wondering what to do—Sent Flod for a spade, which she found—with a long handle or I could not have taken it out—I managed to do it & threw it to the edge of the east porch on the snow—It flew when touching it, but went out in less than a minute—The blaze singed my hair, eye brows, and winkers,<sup>170</sup> and I had a narrow excape from my clothes catching a fire as the wind was blowing quite strong. Flod & Lill trembled, while I was perfectly calm—stronger—if any thing than before—Had this happened yesterday we'd have stood a poor chance. The tinner—James—sent me a bill of \$20.50—most of it for ^the^ solder—diging, & labor on the water-pipes—which were pronounced the poorest of any they had put down, by the workman ^who^ was sent to mend it. I gave the bill to Sol to give Orson, with a request that he Orson, should go & see James about it.

Sat. 11th Awoke with head ache—Orson called before I was up—Told some things that worked up my feelings. He called again to get the bill that Mr James had sent in, & sat awhile—We talked over matters, I made some explanations about the girls, and how they'd worked & earned their clothes, & if I had to hire the house-work & washing done—which Flod did for nothing, or ^has^ only her board, it would cost over \$2.00 a week, & not only this she made all the hats & bonnets out of ^peices of^ cloth that were in the house, & I thought a little praise was due her instead ^of^ the opposite—He said he thought so too, & it was to her creddit—I read to him Gennie's dream of the diamond and John Talbot—He did not agree with us in the interpretation of it—Time will prove what it means. I am satisfied that Edd is that diamond whether Gen marries him or not. This, the future will prove. It will be just as the Lord designs it, and that is all I ask.

Sun. 12th Felt better this morning After dressing for the 2nd time. & while taking my dinner, felt so sick & exhausted had to take off my clothes & go to bed ^have^ had dispepsie for 2 days, which added to the other ales—I felt relieved after a while.

Mon. 13th. Felt less strength, and after bathing & sitting up part of the day had to undress & go to bed Mrs Talbot came up to see what the reason was that Gen had not been down—She thought I looked worse that she'd ever seen me.

Dr Shipp operated on me again this being the 3rd time, said that the inflammation in my womb was considerably abated—I told her I'd had a good deal of fever—my lips being parched and sore proved it—She told me I could take the Quinine ^which I'd sent for^ & ordered some Muriate—Tinct—Iron—Said my blood was thin & poor ^& was^ the reason for ^my^ having boils. The girls ^G. & F.^ did the washing & Lillie the house work.

Tues. 14th. Felt so much better, discarded the idea which had some hold on me yesterday—having failed so fast I thought if the Lord willed for me to go I didn't care much—the future ^here^ looking anything but cheering to me. Enjoyed my breakfast better than for some time and every one felt pleased to hear it. Had a call this morning from Bro Hall.—was pleased to see him—He said he had not felt like calling while I was absent and he had been so busy had not much time—Had some fever in the afternoon Sol thinks he'll take his supper at the City Hall after this.

Wed. 15th. Awake late last night—felt nervous and very dispondent over my worldly prospects—Cried & plead fervently that the Lord would come to my assistance, that I might obtain means to pay the debts that are standing against me—particularly that of Charley's burrial—Dreamed twice of being advised to rent part of my house—& also of a room belonging to my house, which some one of my family had occupied being furnished with nice things And there came three black men & three black women, all young & fashionably dressed—and they seeted themselves, I thought I'll watch ^& when they^ go out I'll secure the ornaments & china as there is danger of their taking something—They didn't leave before I awoke. I take it as a signification of sickness in my family—Sat up a number of times to day.

Thur. 16th. Improving in health—sat up some of the day & grateful for it Orson called before we were up to see how I was—Said Emmaline & the Dr asked him how I was—the first he knew of my being worse—Little Helen taken suddenly sick and had a high fever this afternoon & evening—Sol administered to her and she was better immediately.—

Fri. 17th. Still improving—Our pigs were killed to day—George got it done by a man from T. O.—Orson called this morning—He was going to Provo tomorrow—I dressed for the first time to day.

Sat. 18th. Sat up all day till evening—was overdone by ^that and^ trying to write a short letter—

Sun. 19th. Dr visited me—had to lay down most of the day.

Mon. 20th. Tried to write in the fore noon—obliged to keep the lounge the after part of the day. Little Helen has surely got the whooping cough.

Tues. 21st. Received an answer to my letter to Lucy W. Kimball—Orson called at evening—was low spirited over temporall affairs—myself likewise affected—I'm running up a Dr bill with prospects any thing but flattering.

Wed. 22nd. Received a tax notice of \$13 ½ for school when none of my children have been for over 2 years. wrote a letter

Thur. 23d Sent Orson the tax bill by Sol—Orson came this forenoon & brought the money, which he'd got of Bro. James Jack—and he took him Orders on T. O. Store to pay for it—Flod took the cash down to the Court house, & also paid the 15 cts school tax on my lot by Jordon River. She did numbers of erands & got a tub at T. O. to salt our pork in. She paid \$2.00 for it. I've not slept for half the night this four nights past.

Fri. 24th. Slept good after eleven o'clock Sent my verses to Emmaline as she'd sent word she wanted them—Forgot to mention the Coffee Cup and saucer sent me from Hardies' & Young's—It is a gentlemans instead of a ladies. Today I received a lovely Turkey and a Demajohn of splendid Port wine, sent by Henry Dinwoodie.—Flod presented me with a glass Pitcher & a doz. tumblers—flowered glass. Lulu Musser called & gave me a perfumed Sechet I gave her a book of Charly's—a^Sunday School^ present to him Christmas 1871—and had some of his writing on ^2 of^ the front leave She was better pleased with it than ^she'd been with^ any new thing. Flod gave Henry a beautiful handkerchief folio worked ^by herself—^ Six silk handkerchief's with H worked in one corner & a Christmas card. She received a gold watch & chain from him.

Christmas. This has been a quiet and very pleasant day. I have received a number of little tokens. Racie came with gifts for Lillie, Gennie ^Helen^ and Florence, from his pa and ma, And Orson soon followed with "Gray's Elegy" with "illustrations" ^from him and Zine, to me^ and a Book of Mormon and Book of Covenants to Solomon. F. Helen presented me with a fine linnen table cloth—Deck and Ell with a white silk handkerchief, Sol with \$3.00, Em. Piper brought me a ^pair of^ glass Salt & pepper Cellars, and Mary Kimball brought me a fine linner<sup>171</sup> handkerchief. I treeted her to some of my wine. I'd been of a mind to present to Bud Coope's<sup>172</sup> Novels knowing that he desired them years ago, but had hardly decided as it would leave almost an empty shelf, and they had been there nearly, if not quite, 30 years where pa had placed them, And I could hardly bear the thought of it. Orson offered to take them if I'd part with them, so I told him to do so—Bud came to thank me, & said it was "the greatest present he had ever received" He was quite affected ^I gave him another of his pa's books.^ I gave Ell, & Deck pa's History of England in 2 volumes. And to all of Mary's family I gave some book of their pa's as a relic but Lol and Lute, & the 2 youngest.—Gave Orson Thomas Pain's book, ^& sent a little book to Racie^ And Charley's book of poems ^which I^ presented him last Christmas as I gave to Ellie—<sup>173</sup> also a picture of flowers in a frame. I gave each of my girls an old book ^as a relic^ of their pa's, which took all I could muster from the old library.

Sun. 26th. Orson came for the peice of pork I told him I would send up. they were going to have company to day—Alice Kimball, and Charlie's Vilate<sup>174</sup> called to see me. Also Bro. Wm. He told me to hold on to my land until prices raised, as there was a manufacturing company buying up land in that quarter, & it was already up to 300 dollars an acre.<sup>175</sup> I wish it might be so. I shall wait & see. This is a lovely day overhead.—

Monday 27th. We had the turkey for dinner—My family were invited, & Mary Whitney—Deck and Ell. The latter was engaged to go to a matinee with her children—Also Zina, but their husbands came to dinner.

Tues. 28th. Beautiful morning—Girls washing. There was a party in our new school house last night. Henty & George Flod & Hen went a[nd] staid till eleven Flod tired out before hand, having to go to rehersal—to the theatre first—Bro Hall called & spent a little while this afternoon. John Talbot called in the evening and related to me his troubles in loving & parting from his girl—May Lee—"the only one he'd ever loved, or ever should"

Wed. 29th. Gloomy weather—Gen stayed to Talbots last night—came home this morning with the news that she and Ed Talbot were to be married at 4 o'clock to day, so that John Talbot could be present, as he goes tomorrow. My heart dropped like so much lead at the anouncement, but I prayed the Lord that if Gen was doing right He would relieve my heart of the feeling, and in a few minutes the weight was gone, which I satisfied me that ~~the~~ the Lord's hand was in it for some purpose—We prevailed on Gen to put on a white dress to be married in. And at the appointed time Judge Speers drove up with Edd. & his bro. John & Henry Dinwoodie. Orson came, Gen having written ^him^ a note requesting it. Mary & family, & Lulu Musser were the only ones present. We had cake & wine, after which most of the folks went with Edd & Gen to Mr Talbot's to dinner—They urged ^Orson and^ me to go but ^he could not, and^ I dared not venture out. I took charge of Helen's baby so she could go. Two Hack-loads went, & though there had been no particular preporations made ^& that for only half the number^ they were all greeted with a hearty welcome, and it would been the same if there'd been as many more. Truer friends never lived in this world than they have proven to this family and have few equals.

Thur. 30th. Raining through the night Edd came for Gen's trunk & chairs. I gave her a pretty camp chair,<sup>176</sup> and Hen. Dinwoodie sent ^them^ a Rocking chair of Rose-wood, yesterday. She had 3 or 4 other gifts, & others will remember her. John Talbot called & bid us good-by again—goes away tomorrow. Flod went to day & ordered a load of coal, & got some things to eat, at T. Office.—I did up a number of packages of papers to send away—Drank Hop tea to make me sleep—have not slept till after midnight for a week past.

Fri. 31st. Gen & Edd came & spent part of the day. They are very happy, & I hope will continue so. Flod busy ironing, and getting ^her things^ ready to play on the stage tomorrow, in "Saratoga".

1887

## I Woke Myself Sobbing Three Times

*Staggered by her loss of Charley (and, from one point of view, Gen), Helen in 1887 faces her last daughter's marriage, as Flod unites with Henry Dinwoodey in September in the Logan Temple. In addition, Helen has two grandchildren born this year, a namesake, Orson and Zina's Helen Mar in August, and Gen and Edward's Edward Lee in December. Helen begins to adjust to her Gentile son-in-law, and since he and Gen often live with Helen through her later years, she comes to lean on him and have a special affection for him.*

*In addition, in 1887 there is a first reunion of the sprawling Kimball family; Helen closely escapes death after a bout of typhoid fever; she hosts a visit of Smith widow Elizabeth Rollins Lightner Smith from Beaver; LDS historian Andrew Jenson interviews her on her experiences as Joseph's plural wife; and another Smith widow, the poetess, presidentess, and priestess Eliza R. Snow, Helen's Kirtland teacher and invalid friend in Winter Quarters and early Salt Lake, passes away.*

Saturday—January 1st, 1887<sup>1</sup>

Bright, beautiful day, with the exception of an occasional cloud and the weather ^is^ mild as Spring, scarcely any snow only where the sun cant shine. Flod offered me a ticket to the Matinee but am not strong enough to go. She gave it to Helen, & Lillie one also I offered to take care of Helen's baby & let her go, which I found a pretty good after noon's job, and tried my strength considerably—I've not been so well since taken sick—the 9th of last month—Mrs Paton came, & being poorly, staid all night—

Sun. 2nd. Still better in body. Edd Talbot came—as he said he should yesterday—and took me home with him in a Hack Flod came with Henry, after cleaning up the house etc. Gen is quite happy in her new sphere—I returned home at 6 o'clock, & Flod, & Hen attended the meeting in that Ward.

The morning after Edd & Gen were married ^and gone^ as I sat at breakfast alone, and lonely, meditating upon the strange turn that things had taken, I wondered if the Lord had brought this marriage about, or if my petitions in Gennie's behalf, particularly in the last 2 years, that He'd "send ^to her^ a righteous man whom she could love & revere who'd ^be a^ Savior

upon Mt Zion", or if He had let the Evil one rule in this matter as a punishment for ^her^ disobedience One prayer I felt that He had answered—that she & Paul ^Knuckles^2 had not married, though the powers seemed determined last summer to bring it about—Just as these thoughts had taken shape in my mind these words came to me "When you ask me for bread will I give you a stone. etc" I took this as an additional testimony that the Lord had done it, & not the Devil, whatever others may think

Mon. 3d. Had rather a wakeful time Towards morning awoke with a rattle—on my lungs like phlem which made me cough, & it continued to—raising & spitting till I had to get up & bolster myself to keep from choking it came so fast—I thought it was blood, & never being any thing like this before—only when having lung fever—it gave me rather curious feelings—reminding me very strongly of the ^first^ night that Horace was taken, and obliged to be ^raised^ almost in a sitting posture and I thought, for a few minutes, that I was going the same way. I got up & lit a match & found it clear blood ^but^ which soon subsided after raising myself. I've no idea of the cause as I'd been better of my cough, for a few days back than before this winter. But I've taken cold today, & have raised a little blood, but very trifling compared with the first Juliette Croxwell called & presented me with a pair of mittins, which she'd purchased for ^me^ a "Christmas gift".

My son—O. F.—came to see me, he called yesterday, he said, to see how I was—Sister P. Stains called on me & sat awhile. There is quite a change in the weather—The wind cold & piercing, so that I stopped the cracks ^around^ the windows, & front, door & locked it up, as I felt myself taking cold. I wrote to Bro. Joseph Kingsburry this morning, to ask him to take my old coock-stove & parlor-stove & other articles & let me have orders on T. O.

Tues. 4th. Bro. Joseph Kingsburry came to see my stoves, etc, ^and says he^ will send for them. Sol is out of employment but thinks he'll get another position soon. He gave me \$15 ^in gold^ last evening. He took dinner with us to day—quite a rarity—He was baptized to day for the renewal of covenants, & also for his health Sister Angie Frink came to see me. Dr Ship visited me this evening for the first time since last Friday—thinks me a great deal better than when she last saw me. which is verily true.

Wed. 5th. Snowing—spent the day in pasting scraps into a book. Orson called Urged me to get another place to live in and dispose of my home as quickly as possible—As though my moving out would save me paying taxes, until there was a likelihood of some one's taking it off my hands. Where I'm to go the Lord only knows. I am wiling to do His will, whatever it may be. Orson took dinner with us, the table being so tempting he couldnot resist. We had roast chicken, and alltogether an extraordinary dinner for us.

Thur. 6th. Snowing.—My feeling, last night, were such that I could not sleep till after twelve o'clock. I wept & prayed to be directed aright in my temporal concerns, etc. etc. It seems as though I've no sooner got above my worryment of mind over these things, & begin to look on the bright side



than I'm again crushed to the earth. Only two nights had I enjoyed any sleep till twelve, or one o'clock for a long time, from a restless & troubled mind. & then I took something to make me sleep. I have fasted and prayed at home to day. Gen, & Mrs Talbot came before noon & stayed the afternoon. Edd gone <sup>^back^</sup> to the mine.—This evening the brethren & sisters of this Ward met the Bp & Officers, to settle their Tithing—my house being the place appointed for the purpose. The weather stormy and disagreeable

Friday 7th Spent about as usual. Orson called & bid us good bye—Going up to Bear Lake on a preaching tour, to be gone two weeks. His baby is sick with croup <sup>^which^</sup> makes him loth to leave. home.

Sat. 8th. Very cold weather. My heart heavy. At evening Gen came & stopped a little while—Sung & played on the Organ, and my tears flowed over the thoughts of <sup>^leaving my^</sup> home, and every domestic tie being riven asunder, but, "such is life" in this world.

Sunday. 9th. Dr Ship came last evening, spoke very encouragingly of my health. Nothing of note transpired to day, only that Sol took dinner with us. and accompanied Flod, Hen & Lulu Musser to meeting.

Mon. 10th. Spent part of the time pasting scraps into my book, & took care of Helen's baby while she went to see Alice Calder. Sol brought Zine's baby down to Mary's this morning, and Racie with him. <sup>^Zine & they^</sup> Stayed there to night. Ell worked here to day—making Flod's dress. I received a letter from Eugene Kimball.

Tues. 11th. Had two good dreams, which I accept as from the Lord, in answer to my prayers—One signified friendship, and assistance from George and Helen—the 2nd was drempt just before rising this morning.—I was on deep water, like an ocien—alone, and <sup>^had been^</sup> trying to swim—and I thought—"what will be the use of my strugling alone, to reach the shore, for it's utterly impossable, and I would only go to the bottom".—I thought to myself that I could not keep above water only to lay on my back, and there being a group of young folks <sup>^men & women^</sup> Bud & Hebe Wells being <sup>^among them a^</sup> short distance back I thought I would wait till they came up & then I could join them & go safely to shore. Shortly I felt the approach of some persons, & raised my head to find they were a few Indians, but shortly the ones whom I'd looked for came up and I proceded on with them, and <sup>^the next I remember I^</sup> was in some safe quarter—where, I could not tell, but I met the Indians, who had over taken and passed me in the water, & was trying to sell one of them a book on "Plural Marriage", is all I remember. Spent the day agreeably—Commenced an article for publication.

Wed. 12th. Dr Ship called to see me—An hour from that time I was taken with awful distress—caused by gravel—was never so bad before—there was no ease for me—took Sweet Spirits of Nitre and was relieved somewhat before retiring which was after ten o'clock—never slept till after midnight. though this is no unusual thing nowadays. Felt better <sup>^before^</sup> morning.

Thur. 13th. Sent for Sister Ship. She said she thought my suffering proceeded from a different cause from gravel. My suffering therefrom was beyond description—was forced to undress & go to bed.—

Sun. 16th.<sup>3</sup> Dressed to day—Was taken Fri. night with deathly spells, harder than when I was at Logan. Suffering less from the other quarter than any previous day. I've used Camphire in the injections instead of Carbolic Acid, by Dr's orders. I payed Dr ^Ship^ \$10 in T. O. orders. George & family went, yesterday, to Farmington to a wedding party.

Mon. 17th. Gen came home ^yesterday^ & slept with me. I settled the biggest debt standing against me—\$72.&75—Charley's burrial expenses. Sol went to see the Sexton—(Taylor)<sup>4</sup> by my request, & he mentioned my lot of land ^on the Jordon^ by the side of my Brother's, And he went to see it, & came right here—I felt that Providence had opened my way—as I'd been praying that I might be able to pay my debts—when he informed me that he would take that piece of land were I agreed to it.—Sol went with the Sexton J. Wm Taylor to Br Shutters, and payed ^\$1.50^ for the deed. His Clerk came up, & I and Gen signed our Signature, ^for^ which Sol paid him 50 Cts My dream is being fulfilled. There were two men called here Saturday wanted to get room & board for the wife & child of one of them—Flod thought it providential, but I thought they represented those Indians in my dream, and that some other way was about to open. which has commenced to day, to be fulfilled. I ^have^ felt terribly depressed in spirits—from those spells, which increased in the after noon & evening—

Tues. 18th. Felt much the same—having passed a bad night. Gennie went home—took little Helen with her to spend the day—seemed good to have Gen at home—She copied "Rocked In The Cradle Of The Deep"<sup>5</sup> for herself and me. It was most congenial to my feelings—and she sung it 3 or 4 times by my request. I grew worse afternoon and by. evening was so weak could hardly walk across the floor, and the gloom that rested upon me no tongue can describe—My body was so sick I felt that I must retire But after prayers I asked Flod to sing, which acted like a charm—reviving my mind and relieving my body till I sat up an hour or two longer—There was a testimony in this that the Lord had heard and answered my cries In the hour of my distress I plead with Him to deliver me from such suffering, & before I knew it the change was wrought—in my whole system, the heaviness He'd lifted from off my heart, & comforted my body as well, which filled me with gratitude unspeakable.

Wed. 19th. Weather ^been^ quite mild for 2 or 3 days—but another storm brewing. Spent rather a bad night, those spells coming on incessantly, though not so hard as they had been.—Sol thinks he's got a position at the City Hall again—He had a talk with Joseph Kingsburry about my circumstances, & they thought it advisable for me to inform the Presidency, and ask for my portion in the Whitney Estate to be advanced, and thereby relieve, & enable me to pay up my debts, etc.—Whether it will

be accomplished is rather doubtful in my mind, but Sol seemed to think it very probable—My Niece, Marian. called to see me—also Lulu Musser. Sol has been to the City Hall and the marshal ^Soloman^ who was officious in getting him out of there, told him to come the 1st of next month & take the same place again. This was brought about by Mayor Armstrong<sup>6</sup> who is Sol's friend, & the marshal—he says—looked as though he'd been dealt sorely with.—

Thur. 20th.—Am wonderfully better though not entirely freed from those faint spells. Mr Hall paid us a visit towards night.

Fri. 21st. Feel a sight better—wrote a little. Flod sick, and Lillie feels poorly. Dr Ship called to see how I was.

Sat. 22nd. Never slept till after three in the morning—felt badly in mind. Gennie came to see us near night, but went back, as Mrs Talbot's hired girl was gone.

Sun. 23d. Poorly for lack of sleep—Spent the day quietly. Flod went to meeting afternoon & evening. weather pleasant overhead



Monday the 31st— My health better—have had some trouble ^the past week^ from my bladder, but took Salt Peiter for it—I found my pork had been disturbed, one or two hams were eaten into ^by dog or cat^ Lilly brought up one & I found it spoiling—had not been salted enough—cut off the outside and cooked the rest. I had written to Joseph Kingsburry the fore part of last week to know if he would take the whole, as my family was too small to be able to eat it—And he give me Orders on their Meat Market—I felt terebly over the meat spoiling, and was glad I'd found it out before it was sent for. I got Sol to bring ^it^ up & I cleaned off every piece, which nearly used me up. and put some more salt on it—Was Thankful that I knew its condition in time to save it Received a letter from my Niece Vilate The poor ignorant girl preaches to me, & accuses me of being a tool for the use of others to preach & advocate Mormonism—talks of Joseph Smith as an ignorant imposter, & tries to prove it, & the falsity of plural marriage by scripture, like ^nearly^ all the rest of the sectarians—and begs me to turn from it. Received a beautiful letter from Mrs E. S. Dill in "Wyoming, Hamilton Co. Ohio." She is a Methodist but feels ^sure^ that plurality of wives would benefit most of the homes of her acquaintences, & as it was practiced by so many "men of God" when he "held direct communication with men" can not see how "Christians can say it is so dreadfully wicked in the sight of God." Saturday night I dreamed of living in a new brick cotage upon a hill. President Brigham Young had come from some where ^where he'd been for a long time^ and spent the day with me—thought him my husband. Towards night thought I invited him to go with me to look at my house—thought the ^west^ wing was Orson's room. When we'd gone through I wanted his opinion of my house, or cotage He

said (with a look, & voice as though he didn't think it good enough for me) "I shall take you to my home." I thought "well, I'm his, & of course I go wherever he wishes to take me." His was a fine, large Mansion, & it seemed to stand down on the flat, in just about the same place as did the Prophet's ^mansion^ in Nauvoo, but I did not remember any river. He seemed to be to me the same as Joseph was when living.

Tuesday, Feb 1st. I dreamed that Father came to my house, and wanted a retired room—had been hidden up for some time. He took one ^which I thought^ had been occupied by Dolf & wife—was awfully dirty, & the stove which he'd got put up was down in a hole that had been dug in the centre of the room—and how it had come so I didn't know. But I felt very much worked up to see the miserable dirty looking room It was next to the part I occupied, & ^there^ seemed to be a row of rooms.

Joseph Kingsbury sent early this morning for the meat, before I was up—Was sorry as they ner<sup>7</sup> asked for the other things I'd intended to send—I'd varnished my desk & a round stand, & Joseph agreed to take them & some pictures. & give me T. O. orders for them Sol has gone to work again to City Hall. Orson returned from Bear Lake Saturday last Called to see us after noon Called again yesterday—I've been engaged in trying to write an article on the incidents of the day for the News. Orson preached the funeral sermon ^of Sid Clawsons<sup>8</sup> child^ at the house of Frank D. Taylor to day, who was loading a gun, after Sid had fired it, & accidentally killed the little boy who was 2 years old that day—Sun. 30th A tereble chastisement, and should be a warning to Sabbeth breakers—I pity the parents—Frank, and ^all^ those who are connected.<sup>9</sup> Flod washed to day attended the funeral, also Helen & George—They said they never heard such a beautiful comforting ^funeral^ sermon & were glad they went ^Orson called towards night.^ News came to day that Abe Kimball was arrested for "cohabitation". He is to go to Beaver for examination<sup>10</sup>—

Wed 2nd— Enjoyed sounder sleep than usual, though twas midnight before I slept Gen came up to stay the rest of the weak said she was home sick to see us. She went up to Orsons this evening & from there the Improvement association—Flod and Hen went too—I received a letter from Bro. Charley full of affection but not much "Mormonism"—Is liberal to all people though he says his heart and sympathies are always with his people, etc. Those who become so liberal toward all sects remind me of Lucifer—who was going to save every body—none should be lost if Father would send him down—but He wanted to give every one their agency, so sent the one who was wiling to do His bidding.

Thur. 3d. Fast day—The Coop is closed for the benefit of those who wish to attend fast meetings. George. Helen. Mary. Ell, & others of the family went to meeting. I offered to take care of Helen's baby for her to go. Mr Hall called & visited a while this afternoon He was very pleased to meet Gennie here.

Sun. 6th<sup>11</sup> Been sick with another cold ^Rheumatism with^ fever and still poorly—George Bourne very sick with Billious ^& wind^ cholic ^& Helen sick with face ache.^ Dr Ship called & attended to me Friday evening. Gen. came up to day & attended meeting with Flod & Hen—enjoyed a sermon by Orson. I've slept 3 or 4 times through the day, so relaxed in body. I sent my letter ^from Mrs Dill to Em Wells^ Saturday—for publication if she so desired—Lillie took it down to her—

Mon. 7th. George worse—vomiting & cramping all the time. was administered to ^this morning^ by Bro Parry & Decker—Helen ^had^ sent for Dr Benedict, who relieved him ^immediately^ by injecting morphine under the skin on his bowels. He has been better all day, but looks dreadfully in his face—They heard this morning of his Sister Alice's baby's death<sup>12</sup>—he felt terribly over that I had a peculiar dream this morning, as I slept late—Thought I overheard some woman telling something ^to three or four others^ about me, but not understanding it, asked her to repeat it—which was something like a revelation ^from the Lord—^ this being the substance of it. She had been informed that Satan was intending to lay a deep plan for my ^destruction^ but that the Lord was going to take me to Himself just in time to thwart him—I have had many dreams that lead me to think that I am not going to get well, though I have put them away from me, & clung to every promise that has been made me—to the contrary—^I may live quite a time, but^ no sooner get better of one ale than another comes.

Tues. 8th. Flod washing—Gen came up to go to funeral of Alice Calder's baby—Brought me a pint of wine—Angelica—Helen gone to the funeral—George went down this morning & returned. Windy & cloudy weather. The Rheumatism still hanging to my shoulders, & cough terrible at times. Dr Ship called to day. Wanted me to go with her afternoon to Sister Stephenson's,<sup>13</sup> where there were to be a number of Sisters, but I declined, the weather being so cold. Mary Ellen Kimball ^also^ called to see if I'd go with her to our R. S. at the Lyon house. I sent word that I could not be with them, but I'd like to be remembered in their prayers.

Wed. 9th. Arose late—felt sad—prayed a number of times that the Lord would assist me out of my troubles & help me to rise above my feelings. George has gone to work at the store. Written some to day—

Thur. 10th. Mrs Talbot & Gen. visiting to Mary's—They wanted me to go down, but I could not stand the noise, & feared taking cold, as my cough was so bad last night. Sent me some of their dinner—

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Sunday the 13th. Gennie came up ^& staid two days & nights^—went to Afternoon & Evening meeting with Flod & Hen and Lillie went in the evening—Sister Howe & Mary E. ^Kimball^ came to visit me last Friday. also Juliette. Sister Howe has been very sick.

Tues. 15th. Had a very sick day yesterday—Wind Colic—but all right to day, & the weather fine.

Wed. 16th. Raining before morning—& ^all^ the fore noon—Flod washed & got the clothes dry. though there was a light snow fell at evening.

Thur. 17th. Received a letter from Sister Paton. Flod is studying a part ^comic^ & attending rehearsals every evening. I sent my desk—three pictures, and a round stand to T. Office—by the man that came to bring flower. Had another load of coal to day. Sol received a letter from bro. Charley—His Vilate brought it this evening.

Fri 18th. Taking cold all the time—cough troublesome night as well as days. Joseph Kingsbury called this morning to see me, to learn the price of the articles sent over yesterday said he'd let me have a store order if he had any, & could give me meat orders on other markets, as ^well^ as on the Church market ^as^ I'd told him I thought I could turn them toward paying ^the^ Hardy's—The weather fine again—Dreamed of being very happy with Horace last night. Received letters from Brother and Sister Robert Thompson. I'd just written one to her but not mailed it. Am feeling sick. head aching severely.—

Sat. 19th. My head so bad was obliged to get up—which relieved it somewhat—and felt much more so after taking cup of coffee & eating a little—Taken more cold. Lillie has a cold in her face. I wrote a few lines in reply to letter received yesterday. The Edmunds-Tucker Bill has passed the Senate.<sup>14</sup>

Sun. 20th. Got Rheumatism through my right shoulder—very painful—Spent the day quietly—Gen. came up & attended After-noon meeting—Bro. Parry, from Springville, called to see me, & chatted awhile—

Mon. 21st. Spent the day in dining room Rheumatism very bad—felt sick all over—took cold in front room every day. & stopped up the west doar ^in dining room^ so I was more secure from draft—for all I was so sick I went over ^a pile of^ the "D News" and cut out what was interesting—Took Quinine, and at evening was administered to by Sol, & Bro. P. Pratt

Tues. 22nd. I wrapt my shoulders with wet cloth and flannel ^last night^ they are better for it. Flod plays to day & ^this^ evening at the Theatre—takes a low comedy part—Abe Kimball—I understand is to have his trial at Provo to day, instead of at Beaver—Whether he is able to come or not I've not ^been^ able to learn. Have done up 3 or 4 packages of papers & scraps—cut from News to send away. and did some mending. This has been a cold day—^and is Washington's birth-day.^

Wed. 23d. Lilly made me a fire in the grate and I took a bath—Used the wet cloth last night, but my ^lungs and^ right shoulder still bad. I finished doing up papers. Got Hen to take them to mail—the first I've sent away for over a month.—

Thur. 24th. So feble had to lay down much of the day—^Cough badly^ Mrs Talbot & Gen came & staid awhile Mary W. sent me some dinner—Turkey & sauce Orson called at evening to get some of ^the items from^

my writings in Exponent—took home one book and some of father's small journals. Sol, & Bro. Pratt were to go out teaching, and O. prayed with us before they left. Our teachers called on us—Bro's Riser, & Ward Pack.<sup>15</sup> I tried 3 or 4 times to get the former to perform his part, and he would go to talking on something foreign from the mission that he is expected to perform as a teacher, ^He is^ as dead as a "doar nail" and will ^neither hurt nor^ benefit anybody.

Friday 25th. Better this morning—Used Humbug Oil, & am greatly relieved of pain. Mended the sleeves to a black Basque—tired me out

Saturday 26th. Very poorly in body and poor appetite. Flod fixed me some cough medicine last night I took it freely—cough better—Gen was up yesterday a few minutes—Racie came & brought little Emily to play with little Helen this morning—Stayed a goodly part of the day—lovely weather—Mary Houston Kimball called to see me this afternoon—Flod got what remained of the pay due me from Joseph Kingsbury, for pork and furniture—2 tons of Coal was paid for, & he gave the rest \$10.20 in Orders on the best meat markets. This I sent by Flod—this afternoon—to Hardy's ^& Co^ to see if they would take it towards what I'm owing them. She has returned—They only took one of the orders, not being acquainted with the other mar^kets^

Sunday 27th. Little better than I was yesterday but still very poorly—Gen came up & went to meeting with Helen. George. Hen. & Flod. Orson called for his clothes. I told him I wished I could be prayed for—he said he'd mention my name. Bro. Lee ^from Tooele^ called to see me. My folks all gone to evening meetings

Monday 28th. Still feeble—but the day being fine took advantage of it, & went a ride with Helen, Lillie & the children, in Bro. Farington's Hack. Called at Talbots and at Exponent Off. talked with Emmaline She'd been very sick—I felt like another being the rest of the day, and went to work at my copy—commenced some time ago & laid aside from being too sick. G.<sup>16</sup> and Elias Kimball came & spent the evening with Sol & me.

Tuesday, March 1st. Mild as a Lamb—took a short walk out doar, after breakfast. Dr Shipp called and waited on me. Tried to write ^this^ after noon but failed to accomplish what I aimed to—body too weak—Flod washed. and went to take a lesson in the after noon. James, the tinner, sent our bill—wrote on it "settled" as all the ^expense of^ soddering water pipes, etc. had been caused by the men putting them down wrong.—

Wednesday 2nd. Felt quite feeble till I went out & took the fresh air. Went into Mary's She'd gone to Em's to a "Rag bee"—Emmaline Wells had arranged a party of sisters to visit me to day,<sup>17</sup> and ^to^ come at 2 o'clock. There was 12 in all, when they were all here, & each brought a picnic. We had a pleasant visit, and then a meeting—each one spoke, after which Em proposed that they unitidly laid their hands upon my head & prayed for, & blessed me. They did so when we sang the "Doxology" & dismissed by prayer. The names of those present were as follows. Sister Horne—President. Sister



Taylor—Counselor. Bathsheba Smith, Rachel Grant, Ellen Clawson, Sister Goddard, Dr Ellis Ship, Emmaline Wells, & two Sisters—wives to Bro. Wells, Sister Pitchforth<sup>18</sup> of Nephi, & one more. We heard that President Cleveland had vetoed the Edmunds Bill, but ^I^ learned afterward that it was not true.<sup>19</sup>

Thursday 3d.—Fast-day—I am stronger—but have an addition to my cold—& Rheumatism a little worse, but thankful for the blessings that I enjoy. I sent Flod with some good things to Joshua. this morning—He told her he did not know that we thought so much of him I received another letter from Sister Paton, & with it a beautiful song of her composition “Beautiful Temple of God.” I replied to her

Friday 4th. Rainy night—I’m greatly improved so that I mended Sol’s ^drawers and^ flannel shirt ^the latter^ torn by a dog or some beast. Sent Emmaline \$2.00 ^in^ meat order, and the lines composed by Sister Paton—Flora took it, and got me a broom at Tithing store. I have kept in the house as the weather is cloudy & damp. President Cleveland had not signed the Edmunds Bill, but it has become a law. I have felt that it would, though I did not profess to be prophetic, but the work of God has ^got^ to be hastened to fulfill ^Joseph’s^ prophcies concerning Zion.<sup>20</sup>

Saturday 5th. Weather cloudy & damp. Lillie & Flora took care of Helen’s baby last night & George paid them to day in giving the money to attend the Matinee. I did some mending to day—am getting stronger every day, but my mind is troubled about how I am to do in the matter of renting, or ^procuring a^ living, etc

Sunday, 6th. Still cloudy & threatening—Gen. came up & attended after noon & evening meeting—does me good to see this spirit, would that more of it were manifest among all of Horace’s household, for which I pray continually Spent most of the day reading—took an addition to to my Rheumatism by sitting in the front room. & returned to Dinning room. head ached, & I drank hot water for it.

Monday, 7th.—Beautiful morning, so I could walk out—refreshing to breathe the fresh air. Have improved so that I got dinner to day—Gen set the table. Helen wants my ^little bed^ room. George will give 2.00 ^a month^ for it—making it \$10 in all. I hate to let them go and take ^in^ strangers—no body knows who

Tuesday, 8th. Sol stayed with us last night for the last time. He has rented a house & furnished it for his family, whom he expects from Mesa the 1st of next month. I shall miss him very much. I called to see Sister Ruth Clayton<sup>21</sup>—the ^most^ walk I’ve taken. Went up stairs at evening & was perfectly exhausted. Lucy W. and her daughter Eliza called this after noon & Gen got them some lunch, as they’d gone home sooner—was pleased to see them. Sol came for his trunk to day—

Wednesday 9th. Gen was the first one up—and she enjoyed doing house work as it is now a rarity. She was getting break fast when Flod came down stairs, Helen has been having a poorly time with cold & sore throat—

quite sick last night—The Theatre has been sold to a ^number of brethren^ & the Tithing Office is also sold to Br. Angus Cannon to keep them out of the hands of our enemies.<sup>22</sup> Orson & Bud called in a minute to day. Mrs Talbot came up—She & Gen gone to Mrs Rolla's by invitation. I was feeling lonely when Em. Pyper came & invited me, Lillie, & Hent to take a ride—was thankful for the faver & enjoyed it highly—

Thursday 10th. Took a walk to T. O. met Joseph K. in a new position, & an eazyer one—I was surprized, But the place is undergoing a revolution, and I did not attend to the business which I went over for—Gen, & Mrs Talbot called towards night, also Dr Ship—Forgot to mention meeting Em. Wells at the T. O. she had been here after me to go to Tooele, but I assured her that I was not able yet to go to attend Conference She had a Buggy & brought me home. was grateful for it, as I felt hardly able to walk back. Have felt sad over having to break up home, as ^is^ the prospect now, tears have come to my relief.

Friday, 11th. I felt more sorrowful and could ^not^ refrain from weeping to think of loosing my home for strangers to inhabet and other troubles that oppress me. Gen, & Mrs T. called again—had been making calls. Sol called at evening. Bro Parley Prat<sup>23</sup> met him here—Sol asked if I'd like them to pray, I was pleased to have them—Bro. P. was mouth<sup>24</sup>—

Saturday 12th. Feel heart broken over the thought of giving up what is more dear to to me than any other spot upon this earth, wherever my eyes wander I see something that is indeared by ^some^ fond remembrance of Horace and our Charley till I feel as if my head was a fountain of tears. Gennie & Edd came up this after noon. Dr Ship came to see me. Said she should have liked my house—to rent—were it not for the moving, I urged her to take it, as I'd got to rent, & had rather have a friend than a foe in my house. She said she'd see. Sol called at eve. to read me a letter.

Sunday, 13th. Spent alone with the exception of Lillie, & she was at Mary's most of the time. Mary sent me some dinner by her, but I had little desire to eat. Florence & Henry attended afternoon and evening meeting—also Lillie in the evening. Orson called on ^the way to^ meeting

Monday 14th Still lovely weather. I took dinner in Helen's—She had some of Georges folks to visit. Florence gone away to spend the day Towards night took a walk to the Ex. Office—Met Mell Woods, & also Sister Howard. Got several Exponents of March 1st. Em had received 60 cts from some sister, who'd had some of my first pamphlets and ~~they~~ had been sold by her. I was thankful for this little, as I had not a cent to get what I needed. My heart has been heavy most of the time the past weak or more and every morning and evening I have wept till this evening. I feel more comforted—the Lord having relieved me. I've done a little writing to day

Tuesday 15th. I fasted and prayed for special favors. My heart is sad and I feel to cleave to the Lord, for He is my only help. Gennie is here, and Orson called and sat a few minutes. I asked him if he wanted to exchange

cash for an order on T. Office. I was gratefied, he giving me \$5.00 in gold, & I gave him the same amount in a meet order on a "boss market" down the street. I thank the Lord for it. Flod did the washing to day—Hen started for Chicogo this morning to make purchases for his father's furniture establishment a very sudden move, he knowing nothing of it till his father told him last evening. Flod feels worried for fear some evil will befall him in these days of danger, & accidents, etc. Evening—I feel that the Lord is answering my prayers. His spirit has posession where I have ^most fervently^ prayed that it might—Flod went up to see the Hucheson's about renting some of my house, as I ^had^ learned that they wanted to rent a place near here, not liking to live on the hill—They were very pleased with the idea. & will call tomorrow to see me about it. Flod requested me to read something good to prepare our hearts for prayer—her feelings being of that kind that draws her to the Lord. I read a number of chapters, & then had prayers. The Lord only knows the depth of my gratitude to Him, when I see my prayers have prevailed. Have felt more feeble to day.

Wednesday 16th. Felt poorly this morning. The Dr came to see me yesterday. She noticed my not looking so well—My troubled mind was enough to affect my body—I read again in the Bible before prayers—Flod having expressed a wish—last night, that we should after this—something that I longed to do, but there seemed to be no time till now.

Thursday, 17th. Have taken cold & got the tooth ache—the first time for over 17 years. Dr attended me as usual. Orson called. talked to him about renting or selling my home—Asked him to see Bro. Morris—owner of this mill above about taking it, as Mrs Hutchison told me that he wanted to purchase a place near here for his family. O. said he'd try to see him. Where I'll go the Lord only knows. Sol. called at evening. three brethren met him here—were going out in full force as Teachers—prayed with us before starting

Friday, 18th. My tooth ache increasing—have to put laudnum or something in it every few minutes—Wrote two sheets, & commenced the 3rd to Cousis<sup>25</sup> Rose. when a note came from Sister Em telling me I was invited to Sister Stevenson's—to go at 4 o'clock,—some one would call with a conveyence—I got ready & went—It was a ^pic nic^ surprize for her daughter Mrs Wilcox<sup>26</sup>—Sister Horn & daughters were there—Sister Pitchforth Bro. Charles Stainer & wife, & others. had a pleasent time with music, resatations & songs—only thing annoying was my tooth aching part of the time, making me feel sick—Bro. Wilcox brought me home, near eleven when I got here Flod was to a Ball, and Flod & Flora sitting up with Helen's baby. She & George being to Ella's who had a rag bee. Bro. Smoot called here thinking Zina was here—She was to Ell's & Flora was sent to tell her—She came up here to my surprize—not having been in my house before since the 5th of December. Having done nothing to deserve the coolness it did not hurt me—She immagined I did though, & that was enough. She came & kissed me which I returned. We had ^a^ thunder shower to day.

Saturday 19th. Got up at ten this morning—tooth ached most of the time—worse & no sighs of stopping, only ^a few minutes^ as I put in something—After noon—Mrs T. and Gen called, brought me some cakes, & letuce— ^Mrs T.^ told me to use Carbollic Acid in my tooth—I did, & it cured me. Lillie gone to matinee with Flora.

Sunday 20th. Still lovely weather. Gen & Flod gone to meeting & Mr Talbot with them—He came up soon after Gen—I told him it was her who'd drawn him here. He said he must watch her that she wasn't run away with while Edd was gone—as she looked so attractive—being dressed up with a new dress, & bonnet, etc I finished my letter to Bro. Charley, and near night took a little walk up the street & back by the mill. Sol called in after evening meeting. Two drunken fellows came to enquire for some house up here where they took boarders. Sol told them there was no such house around here that would have such drunken characters as they, & told them to leave as they were not in a fit state to do business. The smallest one was quite insulted ^& said “come lets go”^ but the other—a tall fellow—seemed loth to leave till he had got satisfaction, and insisted upon my telling him where the place was & took out a paper, as if to read a notice, to prove that there was such a place around here, when Sold<sup>27</sup> told him to go, & that he knew him. He tried to make a sort of apology but Sol shut the doar. He said the tall one was a sort of a Lawyer, he had seen him at the City Hall. Flod had gone down to mail a letter to Hen—Clark Whitney with her, & they met the two gentile hoodlums arm in arm staggering down the street.<sup>28</sup>

Thursday. 24th. I have been trying to prepare an article for publication. Mrs Mary Hooper<sup>29</sup> was burried to day, the funeral was held at her residence. Dr Ship waited on me to day. Helen's children are quite sick & she nearly worn out. We had a terrible fright last evening from little Helen getting hold of an empty bottle that had contained poison. I took if from her the minute she got it, & washed her hands. And though I was satisfied that she was not hurt. Yet I told her mother, & her excitement over it got me worked up—Lillie had set the child up into the Butery window, & she clim up & got the bottle where Id left it for ^the moment^ with the intention of putting it away as soon as I had put the bread out of the way which I'd poisoned to kill mice. This was the first time that I'd ever let the bottle go out of my hand till I'd placed it where no one could get it. And for this reason I had forgotten it. And the Devil had a sweet time in view when his plans were ^being^ laid And ^though^ he did something in the way of tormenting the mother & grandmother—that was all. It will be an everlasting lesson I think to me.

Friday, 25th. Last evening I got Deck to paint a sign & put it out—“Rooms to rent” We had rather a misserable nights experience. Mary Whitney's Toodle was ^nearly^ crazy with toothache, and Mary, after trying every thing nearly, came to my window to ask if I had Laudnum or any thing that would help him. I ^had^ got up at midnight & took some asefettedy to

make me sleep. And had slept a short nap—and awak before she came. I got up & got her Laudnum, & some cotton, with a drop of carbohic Acid on it, but after trying all the remedies she could master, had to make some hot pan cakes of 2 or 3 ingredinces. and he was relieved from the first one applied to his face And to day he went and had 3 teeth pulled out. I hired a boy to clean & carry off the worst of the rubbish in our yards—at 6 bits a load—paid ^\$1.00 in^ cash the rest in T. O. Order. Last night some of the old wall between Mary Kimball & me tumbled down. the noise startled us, but we could not think what it was. Little Helen was better this morning & the baby<sup>30</sup> worse. Orson came & administered to it

Sunday 27th. Gen & Edd came up & attended after noon meeting with Flod, Hent, & others. Lillie went to evening meeting at our chapell—came home happy, had heard Orson preach the best sermon she'd heard. He came to see me ^& spent a while^ yesterday—

Monday 28th. Had numbers of aplicants for ~~rented rooms~~ ^rooms to rent yesterday & to day^—none of them were the right kind. Sol spent the evening—gave me a letter to read from bro. Abe.

Tuesday 29th. Went after noon to T. O. took a couple of Arithmetics<sup>31</sup> to J. Kingsburry—One with Father Whitney's<sup>32</sup> name ^& the month and year^ written by his own hand when in Kirtland Ohio—And one of Horace's with his name, date, etc by his own hand—Joseph seemed to appreciate them as relics. Went round to Ex Office found Dr Ellis Ship there. was completely exhausted, but rested, and on my return home she helped me up the steps to D. News. I went to ask Bro. Nickleson for some blank paper & a pencil. He gave me three of the former & two of the latter.

Wednesday 30th. Josua Whitney came & stayed to dinner—a rare thing nowadays Wrote some this after noon.

Thursday 31st. Went by invitation to Sister Howe's—Edd T. took me in his Buggy. Quite a number of sisters were there. We had a feast of good things at the table & at evening a meeting.<sup>33</sup> Charles Howe brought me home, after taking ^home^ some of the aged sisters. I found Hen Dinwood^ie^ had returned from Checoggo.

Friday, April 1st. Felt so troubled in mind I fasted. to see if the Lord would help me out of my troubles, & show me the course that I should take and how I am to turn to make a living. I felt feeble. so I've had to lay down some each day for a weak till to day. Orson called. also Susan S. Young and Fanny Thatcher as Teachers. Mary Whitney had a rag bee to day—invited me to dinner but I declined. Called down near night.

Saturday 2nd. Wrote most of the day. Sol spent the evening—had writen again to Abe. wants me to write too—promised I would Abe is manifesting a wrong spirit towards Sol, & thinks he wants to pull him down because he's jealous of his holding the position he does, to work for the dead—and brings false accusations against him, & has written ugly letters to others of father's boys, Elias, & Golden.<sup>34</sup>

Sunday, 3rd. Spent at home writing, & reading. All gone to meeting this evening. A terrible wind was blowing last night.

Monday 4th. Spent writing, or trying to improve my article. Forgot to mention my niece Parrylee's arrival Friday evening—I called to see her—She has 2 ^pretty^ children, looks thin, and has aged so, that her mother didnt know her at first sight. She called here Sunday, no one at home but me. This is Florence's 20th birth day. Hen presented her with a fine black satten parasoll. I've not been able to give gifts to my girls this year. Dr Shipp called to day. Said she'd been thinking about setting up a Laying in Hospital, & asked me how much I'd want if I should rent my whole house. I'd never thought of it so could not tell her. She said she'd only thought of it, & nothing more—thought the place nice but hardly public enough for her business.

Tuesday 5th. Lovely weather. Flod read in Book of Mormon before prayers. She is deeply interested in it, & reads every chance she gets—Says she could never get interested in novel's. I'm thankful for it, & wish the others were the same. My prayers are constant that my children may see the necessity of turning their attention to their spiritual salvation. They are religiously inclined but not enough so to satisfy me.

Wednesday 6th. Gennie came up—to stop to night—My girls all at home to day—& ate dinner together—seemed pleasent. Orson & family gone to Provo to Conference. My time—what ^I can get^ is spent writing.

Thursday 7th. Sat up till 12 last night to get a letter written to Abe Kimball. Gen, Helen, & Flod went to Fast meeting. Mrs Talbot came & spent the after noon. Sol called this evening. Gen stayed up to Sloans & returned after Mrs Talbot had gone—I persuaded her to stay with me to night—

Friday 8th. Gen went home, & ^on the way^ got me a pound of Butter & some Lettuce & sent it up. Finished my long letter to Abe. Sol came just at night. Feels happy having accomplished an important work with the assistance of Elias Kimball. They went to Henry Lawrence, & Le Grand Young,<sup>35</sup> and found, by searching in the City Records that the Kimball family owned the Grave yard instead of Heber's son Parley<sup>36</sup>—except the east end, and this Sol persuaded him & his mother to exchange for the same number of rods on the west side—part of the lane. And all ended harmoniously, which began by a furore on the part of Heber's family, who were bound to hold on to it. The land on the hill is now so arranged that it can be turned to use in paying for the fixing up ^of^ the graveyard. & paying for Father's history, which Orson is engaged to write.

Saturday 9th. Mrs Talbot & Gen called—brought me some nice letuce. A Brother from Pittsburg—Willbraham by name, came to see me. I invited him to stop to dinner He having been a correspondent of mine, & being a stranger in the place I invited him to stop to night. He has been ^to Provo^ to Conference—is very pleased to get among the Saints. He prayed with us this evening.

Sunday 10th. Easter day. We've had considerable rain—looked like it this fore noon but cleared up—Orson called on the way to meeting to get a lunch—Ours was over, so I took him into Helen's as they were eating. Gen. was there doing the same—She brought up some Easter Eggs to the children—from Mrs Talbot & herself—two for Orson's children. I swept the dining room This morning & did a few other things to help the girls nearly used me up—Flod got ready to go to Charley Heedorn's<sup>37</sup> funeral, thinking it was at 10 o'clock, but it was at 2 instead She & Hen have gone there, And Gennie & Helen to Tabernacle. I took cold bathing last eve. & head aches to pay for it. Bro. Willbraham went to meeting—afternoon ^and evening^ Sol has been here ^since evening meeting^ with a young man from Arizona who is going on a mission to southern States. I forgot to mention Sister Bennet being here Saturday with another Sister. Sister Bennet is from Beaver. She had some of my books—had only been able to sell five. gave me one dollar & quarter Said the brother who has charge of the Factory down there would take the rest if I would take cloth for them. I told her "yes I'd be glad to." She said she'd pick me out a dress & send it to me

Monday 11th. Had numbers of applicants for rooms to rent—Augusta Clayton<sup>38</sup> wanted the east part of my house for \$15.00. I thought it too little—Orson called to get ^T. O.^ order in place of cash he had paid for my taxes. I received some verses & a note from Sister Paton—& 2 Utah Journals from Logan with some of her poetry printed. Lilly went home with Mrs Talbot who was up to Mary's to day—The weather pleasant but cold.

Tuesday, 12th. Sister Angie Frink came & stayed a short time—Sol called at eve—He had been to the Museum to carry the Tea Cannister made by Father when working at the Pottery trade. He brought me \$2.00 from there, for some of my books sold by the keeper. Helen went out in search of a house. I cant bear the thought of her leaving here. Flod gone with Hen to see Booth on the stage to night.

Wednesday, 13th. I planted some letuce seed in a little bed made by Clark—This morning. His mother—Mary—paid me \$2.00, Tithing Office order. I made the ^Graham^ bread to day—the first time I've done such a thing for years. Flod had gone to bed to take a nap.

Thursday, 14th Yesterday I had 3 or 4 applicants to rent. Bid Young<sup>39</sup> called to engage the east part for a lady with one child. Said he'd ^see her and^ let me know if it would suit her. Gen & Ed called—he came home from the mine—sick—thinks it's from working in the mine. Dr Shipp waited on me this after noon. Zine Wood Cummings came & spent the after noon at Helen's. Flod washed this forenoon, & went to practice. And trimed Mrs Talbot a hat—Wrote all the time I could get—

Friday 15th. Had happy dreams—thought myself young and beloved by a young man whose affection I returned—Was at his mother's house, and agreeably associated with his family who sought to entertain me. Edd came with Buggy & wanted me to put away my writing & go to ride—took



me down to the grove & below there—then to his home to dinner ^, where I^ spent the afternoon Gen not well—

Saturday 16th. A quiet day—Mrs T. Edd & Gen called—Flod went down to their house to trim Gen's hat who goes to see Booth to night. got a letter from bro. Abe

Sunday 17th Rained last night. cloudy but cleared up after noon. Wrote to Abe. Sol called this forenoon & took lunch with us. Sister Reese, & Jane T. Symons called on me, & two or three others.

Monday—18th. Beautiful weather. Orson & Zine took dinner to Helen's. Orson came with a note to inform Z. of the death of her brother Owen's<sup>40</sup> wife. I gave Orson my manuscript

Tuesday—19th. I had one of my horeble death strokes after retiring last night. and began this morning at daylight—took breakfast in bed. felt no more since I got up. but how they'll come—all the same. Laura Pack in from Road's valley<sup>41</sup>—called to see me. While talking Bro. Abe Kimball called with a gentleman from Denver, who deals in hard ware with Clark & Eldrige. He wants to rent my house if his sister is willing to ^come here^—whose consent he must have before he can decide. He is a batchelor & his sister has been housekeeper for years He had remained single for her sake, he said—I thought what kind of a world this would be were every ^body^ like them. Two more came to rent. A lady was very anxious for me to let her have the west wing—as it was just what she wanted. Gen & Mrs Talbot called on us.

Wednesday 20th. Got up early & made a Johny cake Felt weak from those faint spells—had one last evening. As I was sitting down to breakfast Phebe Kimball came to see me privately. I went in the other room when she informed me that Henry Lawrence had offered her \$17000 for the old homestead<sup>42</sup> & he wanted my mind about it. Said she felt as bad as any one could to let it go—but it was getting delapedated. & she could not keep it up. I told her I couldn't say any thing about it, I wished some of Father's family could buy it. She said she did too But she'd rather Henry would have it than any other outsider, and I thought the same as he had acted the friend towards us as Administrater to the estate. Joshua Whitney came in & took dinner with us. I saw his coat ripped, & had him take it off, and I mended it. ^and partly made an apron This morning^. I wrote a note to Bro. Pyper,<sup>43</sup> at the Tithing Office, telling him of Bro. Willbraham being here & my circumstances such that I was not able to keep him, asking him to use his influence in his behalf. I sent it by Sol—Bro. W. when he came, told me of Bro. Piper going to see the Bp's Clerk about him, and told him that he could stop at the Emegrant house. He asked me what he owed me. I told him he need not mind that till he was able He has gone & I am relieved of one burden

Thursday 21st. Hailed ^and rained^ last night, and snowed a little, & is snowing again this forenoon Had another man to rent. He wished to engage rooms for a brother—his wife & a babe I told him to have him come & see the west wing if he was able to pay the price, which was \$15.00

Told him I preferred to rent to a "Mormon"—and this being one as he said, and in good circumstances. I might let him have it. & take the chances about renting the rest or keeping it. I have given the matter into the Lord's hands to overrule for my best good. I had one bad spell yesterday. afternoon and one this morning while on my knees & had to cut short my ^family^ prayers. Partly made another apron. Flod finished the two on the machine. Did up 3 packages of papers to send Mr Wm H. Beard, Hariet Sikes, & Mrs Knight. Feel very badly in body & ^mind^ those deathlike spells coming on oftener—

Friday 22nd. Those spells hung on through the night—felt so badly had my breakfast in bed. Though I had none through the day to speak of till towards night. I ^have^ spent a sick day—my nerves unstrung—Sister Crowther came to see me—has been sick the winter, & looks worse that I do. Phebe Kimball called this morning to see if I would sighn a quit claim to Father's place, as Henry Lawrence will not buy it unless Mother's children will do this. I told her I wanted the boys to first sighn theirs. She came again this afternoon to see if I'd go with her in the morning. Sol had been to see me this forenoon about it. The lane from the road to the grave yard ^we^ wish to retain. And I told Phebe that Sol & I had spoken about it—for this reason I had objected to putting my name down till Sol had his—She assured me that this was all right—She'd given Henry to understand that the lane above the house was to be retained in the family for this purpose

Saturday, 23d. Better to day, though ^having^ an occasional faint spell. Mended the sleeves to my black dress. Josh came up ^was^ nearly sick with a cold. had him take dinner with us—He feels bad over the homestead being sold—thinks he has a claim to a strip, for taking care of the whole property, and of his mother, & family since his father's death. I am on his side & told him I would stand by him, He is attached to the old homestead, & had the right to a part of it which no other one of the family has. Sol called at evening to see me on business pertaining to the lane from the Grave yard, as Heber's Parley is standing out again,<sup>44</sup> claiming a few feet of land west of the grave yard which Sol said we must have, & he should not put his name to that paper of Henry Lawrence's till Parley gave a deed to that spot of land, as there'd be no way of getting to the Grave yard without it. Seemed good to have Sol to supper—Hen, & Lu Musser also ate with us—quite a treet, I told them.

Sunday, 24th. Felt better that before for a week, only had ^2 or 3^ slight touches of my afflictions. Read 3 chapters from Isiah this morning before prayers. Wrote a P. C. to cousin Libbie, and one to Bro. Charley Helped Lillie take care of Helen's baby for her to go to meeting—After noon & evening. He cried very hard at evening before going to sleep—had to walk with him before he yealded to sleep. Lillie, Helen, Flod and Hen, went to evening meeting at the chapel, besides to the Tabernacle after noon—Lillie excepted Joshua sent us some nice milk— ^has^ got a new cow.

Monday—25th. Rained last night. Gen & Ed came & stayed a short time—Josh. took dinner with us. I received another letter from Abe. Flod asked me what made me so sober all the time. My not knowing what I am going to do, or where I'm to live, or how I'm to act—was one thing, I told her, another was that I felt sad over the thought of Helen's going away from us and my health so poor I could not go any where, nor do any thing to shake off the gloom.<sup>45</sup> I've felt more poorly to day than yesterday. touch of Rheumatism ^in left^ shoulder.

Tuesday, 26th. Feel quite poorly, Flod washing. Did up papers, & mailed them—to Mary Bond, Rose R Clough, & Bro. Charley—

Wednesday, 27th. Felt better. Sister Jane Simon called—wanted me to go with her to the Lyon house—After dinner we went—I nearly gave out before we got there—went to Sister Susan's door—she invited Sister Zina to come to see Jane, who wishes to meet her—I was obliged to lay down a while—We had a pleasant visit & ^lunch-^ returned in the evening—Zina accompanying us home, where we chatted till late in the evening—

Thursday. 28th. Warm day—Jane left this morning to take the train for Payson her home. I tried to rise, but had to lay down again—was nearly one before I slept last night, so I made it up this morning. Bro. Ford the keeper of the Musieum sent back my books as he is going on a mission—he'd paid me \$2.00 for 2 doz. sold—wrote a P. C'd to Bro Abe Went up to Vie's, met Phebe there. When I returned found Sol. I read him Abe's last letter. On my way home, Phebe, who was with me—had me stop while she went into her house & got me a piece of her new churned butter. She came down to the bridge with me—where we met Bro Wm. He asked me how I was. I told him I was "happy"—He says you're sick then aint you. "Well" he says, "I'll pray for you." I told him I did not care to have him pray for me, I'd expect him to pray against me. He laughed & went up the hill with Phebe.<sup>46</sup> ~~found Sol on my return~~

Friday, 29th. I took a ride around the City, by invitation from Phebe yesterday—We called on Talbots—she wishing to see Edd and Gen—Edd started to Stockton this morning but got only to Depot, when he felt so sick he had to return. Phebe drove to the grave yard for the purpose of wattering the graves—The wind blew the dust, or we would had a pleasanter ride—but I enjoyed it. Orson called—just as I arrived home—with my manuscript—had only gone over part of it—said he felt to bad in body. Flod told him a dream had last night about Charley—by my request.

Saturday 30th. Been poorly—had to lay on the lounge much of the day—Last evening a woman called to rent rooms. I agreed to rent the dining room & up stairs, as I felt ^nearly^ desperate. She said she'd tell her husband, & he'd come & let me know in the morning. I began to think that ^he^ was not agreeable to it, as he had not come, & Joshua, coming in the afternoon, spoke of the estate being sold, & himself left homeless asked the privilege of making his home with us—building a shanty ^in which^ to store

his things, & stable for his horses & cow. I could not denie him, this privilege I understood him that he wanted to live with us, & knew that we could not accomidate him & give up all my house but the parlor & bedroom. so I made up my mind to take down the sign "To rent". And soon after comes the husband of the woman, to whom I'd agreed to let my rooms, to say he'd take them. I felt awfully put about when I saw him as it was Bro Noice, who used to sell me Homemade Beer, and he had come with his ^little^ daughter in a blustering snow storm. Said he had a job of white washing in the morning was the reason he did not come earlier. But He wanted to build a stable. etc. and I could not accomodate both him & Josh, I told him. Helen had been every day for the past weak and could not find a house to rent only a long distance away. had the horrors over leaving, as I had over the same. And I decided that they should stay if G. would allow me \$2.00 more, making it \$10.00 a month—Helen asked him & he aggreed to it, so I'm settled in that matter, and don't believe that the Lord wants me to let my house to "the Stranger", but is willing that I should enjoy it unmolested.

Sunday—May 1st Cold and wintry. the ground covered with snow. Flod & Hen. gone to meeting at Tabernacle. Sol called to see me last evening—had a stiff neck—I rubbed it with camphire—which he said made him better. Lillie went with Helen to evening meeting on the hill, the walk hurt her. Lulu came & spent the evening with me—poor girl felt so sad, & cried bitterly, I felt sorry for her, & did all I could to encourage & comfort her, I admonished her to be humble & pray often to the Lord, as He was her only help and not allow unbelief to have place in her heart—told her some of my own experience in my youthful days, & how the Lord dealt with me to place my feet upon the Rock.<sup>47</sup>

Monday—2nd The weather cold & cloudy. Flod commenced cleaning up stairs, & Helen cleaned the hall—wanted me to let her have the clothes press under the stairs which I did. The Dr visited me towards night I understand that Heber's wife has given up selling the homestead. I had made up my mind not to sign my name to let Henry Lawrence have it, as his name is attached to the "League",<sup>48</sup> And Sol informed me that A. Cannon<sup>49</sup> the President of this Stake, had had the matter layed before the Lord in the circle, & prayed that he would not suffer that place go into the hands of enemies. which prayer has, no doubt, had its effect.

Tuesday 3d. Sun shining in all its glory Sister Susan Young—teacher—called this morning—The R. S. meets this afternoon Lulu sent me a note, wanting me to come & spend the after noon, & take dinner with them. I wrote her that I hardly dared to take the walk, & if I went there instead of to meeting I would be considered a sinner when ^it had been so long^ I had not been ^there^ Flod still cleaning—Gen, & S. Halverson came afternoon—the latter brought me a lot of candy Sol came at evening. his cold better—

Wednesday. 4th. Flod washing—Mary Whitney gave me \$2.00 T. O. order—towards the pay for ^2^ chairs—being one quarter over, which will

go towards paying for three of my kitchen chairs which I let her have for 6 bits apace. Wm Kimball called this morning to have me sign my name to a quit claim deed to the Kimball estate—I did so in the eyes of 2 witnesses, after looking it over. After dinner took a walk to Ex. Off. for the papers, & left my copy—Sister Z. Young called while I was there—said she was glad to see me out. Called at the T. O. & got my allowance—paid \$5.00 donation for last month & this. It is called donation instead of tithing. I met Dr Ferguson<sup>50</sup> ^twice.^ She bowed so coolily that I went up to her (the 2nd time) & put out my hand, asking her what she treeted me so coolly for, & what I'd done to deserve it—told her she used to be so warm & cordial. She “didn't know that she treeted me coolly”—she said, but I knew that she was fibbing, & so did she. She enquired after my health then, & seemed surprised when I told her I'd been sick at home all the winter. She has been cool, & disaffected for a long time, but I've always treeted her well, although I've head of her speeches about me—showing it to be jealousy. She said she heard I had got well some time ago. My walk made me very tired & hungry too. I ate a lunch on my return. While doing so Paralee called to bid us farewell—goes home in the morning—Ella Decker sick from overdoing—had Dr Shipp—She called & waited on me at dusk.

Thursday—5th. Fast day. I told Lillie not to get me any breakfast—She, Flod, & Helen went to meeting. & I helped take care of the children—Gen came up to stop a while She helped ^me^ to get lunch and ^she afterwards^ washed the dishes up. I paid the milk boy \$3.00 this evening. George Bourne paid me \$5.00 towards rent.

Friday—6th. Spent writing on another article. Mrs T. & Gen came & told me they would send the carriage for me tomorrow. promised to go if it didn't rain. Ella Decker still sick. Mary Kimball came in & talked awhile about selling her place, etc, etc.

Saturday 7th. Stormed last night—Think the T's will not send for me. Wrote some.

After noon, 1 o'clock—Talbot came for me. I went with the expectation of returning at eve. They were surprised as much at my thinking of such a thing, as I was when informed that they expected me to stay there a weak, as they said they'd told me so, & supposed that I understood it. I had not thought of staying over Sunday I told them, but there was no ho,<sup>51</sup> I must stay. Sent back word to Flod. by Miss Rolls that I should not be home. She & her mother calling there

Sunday. 8th. Conference commenced yesterday—Special—continues to day—lovely day—took a walk with Gen around half the Block & back—tired out, & took a nap—forenoon & afternoon. Mrs T. invited me to take a ride but I declined—till the day was about gone when I rode home. Had not been here long when here comes Sol & his family. was not aware that Zula & children had arrived here last Friday. He took the eldest boy to meeting & she spent the eve—

Monday, 9th Feeling poorly from walking yesterday—Dr attended me at evening, said there was a little inflammation in the womb—Flod gone to the concert, etc, for the benefit of the school house of the 18th Ward. Orson came & brought invitations to the Kimball Reunion.<sup>52</sup>

Tuesday, 10th. Weather very warm. Flod has emptied the parlor & bedroom, and cleaned the latter, & got it ready for me to sleep it to night—I took the hammer & tacked down part of the carpet by the doors, although Flod told me not to, but she'd never done such a thing alone & I feared she'd not do it right But I was foolish as it used me up.

Wednesday 11th. Must have rained in the mountains—the weather so changed. I was so sick from my overdoing, & could not sleep till nearly 12 o'clock last night Dr paid me another visit this morning. Gen, & Ed called—He had to come home on account of bad health. Flod put ^down parlor^ carpet—

Thursday 12th. Took cold—sick in consequence Took Quinine. weather cold—Flod finished fixing up parlor, and cleaned front Porch. Then went to order Coal, & got groceries. Got my bonnet—price for doing over 75 cts. She also got trimming. paid \$3.00 for the whole, & she will trim it—A much better bonnet than one she bought from Mrs Rumelle's<sup>53</sup>—that was \$7.00. Mary borrowed a mattress of me to send Deck, at the Lake

Friday—13th Flod washed, & then cleaned up the dining room, & scrubbed east porch—Its astonishing how she has worked & got along so well with it—Cleaned the whole herself—furniture, carpets & pictures. etc. Hen hung the latter for her. I have felt bad in body, had to lay down awhile After that went down to see Ell. poor girl I pity her, having been afflicted the same way for years, being bed-ridden. And am weakened now from the same Gen & Ed called—She is going with him to Stockton to spend a little time She says—I've done up 5 parcels of papers to send out. the only thing I've done to day, & didn't feel able to do that. Dreamed that I'd had a baby born it was as large as one-half a year old—trouble & care.

Saturday—14th. Had a sick night—fever took me down—Soaked my feet in hot watter & musterd & took pills last night—and feel relieved but weakened, and a little cast down, in consequence of not getting well, but lingering along, being such a useless creature, and dubious about ^ever^ getting well.

Sunday 15th Spent alone. the rest gone out, or to meeting. Commenced a letter to Helen Vilate in reply to hers of Jan. It was so full of bitterness towards "Mormonism" and ^insulting words about^ Joseph Smith. I didn't much think I'd ever answer it, But concluded I'd clear my skirts by bearing my testimony to her to show her her own errors. Gen & Ed have gone to Stockton.

Monday 16th. Mrs Talbot came up—brought me some cake, & box of strawberries. Orson called to see Flod, and persuaded her to act in the oppera, again for the benefit of the school house of the 18th ward. She

cleaned the cellar to day. At evening I went with Flora to put 11 eggs under a setting hen ^This morning^ I wrote to Bro's Romney & Taylor<sup>54</sup> to see if they'd let me have a thousand Shingles & a board to fix up my shanty & house—Flod took it. They consented to take their pay in T.O. order as I asked them to, & will send them in the morning

Tuesday. 17th. Wash-day. I felt poorly from not sleeping till 1 o'clock. Helen is cleaning house. I opened the west doar to dining room it being so very warm. Clarence Talbot brought me a letter from Gen. Wrote to Helen V, a cutting answer to her letter of criticism on my books, & lying to boot. Flod trimmed my bonnet after washing & scrubbing the west porch.

Wednesday 18 Flod takes part this eve. in Oppera to help pay the debts for the building the 18th Ward school house. I let her have the cash to get shoes. as she gets nothing for performing & I think she well deserves praise She cleaned out the cellar yesterday, & back porch—pinned lace curtains down to dry—Hen has refused to go with her to the Oppera, because the Herald left her name out when mentioning their first performance, All unintentional, but he nor Flod would believe it. She had refused to go on again, but Orson came yesterday, & persued her to. Flod was very sensitive over it, believing it was because she'd failed to come up to the mark, but every one says she did. Bud has felt awfully over it—so the folks say, but has been too buzy to call & make it right, & I presume got Orson to come. Flod would not ~~have gone~~ ^consent to go^ had it not been for him, she said.

Thursday 19th The carpenter came & excused himself for not coming as he promised ^Flod^ last Tuesday to come next day Said he'd come tomorrow. Sol's wife & children called after noon. She was going up to Charley's, & I went with her—was almost too much for me. had to lay down—could not walk home, and they were glad to keep me.

Friday 20th. I walked home this morning—feel some worse for my walk—The weather cold & cloudy—Lilly & Flod scrubbing shanty cupboard, & sink. Carpenter not come as he agreed—Orson came in & took dinner yesterday—Lue Wells Cannon died in California—felt very sad to hear it, for her poor mother's sake. Vie told me that Lue's sister Mell Woods had been kicked in the back by a horse, & not likely to live.<sup>55</sup> Sol called & brought me the book in which is published brother David's vision, & others of deep interest. Wrote a letter to Gennie. this morning—I dreamed yesterday morning, of my dear Charley—thought he had been married & the next morning came home to change his clothes. When it struck me that I should have him no longer to live with me, I threw my arms around him & hugged, & kissed him & cried, saying to myself that I could not live there without him ^till it woke me up. I went on dreaming of^ him, though it was only his spirit—put my arms around him though—He gave me 3 pieces of silver, I put them in my pocket, & thought if it was real they'd remain—if not, they would not be there when I felt again, but I felt & they were still there Some young ^man^ boarder was eating break. in



kitchen when Charley went to go out—I followed him and he'd sat down to talk with him. I feeling that I must see him every moment he stayed, I crawled after him & stayed there, I woke myself sobbing three times, & went to sleep again—had other troubled dreams, but there was a satisfaction in having seen & embraced Charley that paid for it all. He was looking healthy & just fleshy enough to be handsome—was dressed to go to work, had no coat on, just his vest, something like the one he had on last. This is the first time I've seen him to have any satisfaction from it since he left me.

Saturday. 21st. No carpenter come. Ha a splendid nights sleep. Dreamed of Father, & of Sister Mary Ann Young, they were in the house with me can not remember much—I thought she emptied a great trunk of dresses & fine apparel onto my bed—which was in a large room—I thought what an enormous lot of dresses—what could she ever want of them, when they were put back my bed & carpet were littered & I thought "I'll have to clean it up". I have put the parlor curtains on the cornice, Flod put them up. She's cleaning butry to day. Lillie scrubbing too.

Sunday 22nd. Spent reading & writing—Yesterday the funeral of Luie Wells was held at the Cannon farm Her mother arrived with her from Cal. on ^yesterday's^ morning train. We all feel deeply for poor Em. She is in an ocean of sorrow.

Monday 23d Received a letter from Caroline Kimball—so glad to hear from her, though her letter is sad—A Brother called to see me about writing my testimony concerning plural marriage as wife of the Prophet Joseph to publish in ^a^ monthly publication of his with that of others. He edits a Danish magazine—forget title.<sup>56</sup>

Tuesday—24th. Flod went this morning to see a lady who we heard ^last evening^ wished a private boarding place. She is in poor health—would pay \$50 a month. Flod found she'd engaged rooms at the Spencer house last evening at \$60 a month. She went to work & emptied the dining room & cleaned butry for whitewashing then went to see the carpenter. Sol called twice—first time to see if I'd sign a protest to Wm's being appointed as [blank] for the estate. I signed it willingly

Wednesday 25 Dr Shipp visited me last evening. I went to work ^in^ the morning & ripped the dining room carpet & put it together again, & mended it—Then helped put it down after the whitewashing was done—was so used up took a hot foot bath, & put a wet girdle around my body, my back pained me so severely from putting down carpet. The girls have worked like heroes. I could not have worked three days ago like this. Helen cleaned her dining room & George put down carpet at night. He helped Hen. move our cupboard & Secretary Hen tacked down Lenolium & helped Flod empty books from Secretary, etc.

Thursday—26th Received a letter from Geneveve Painted my ^3^ wire musquito Bars to day which used me up—tried to answer Gen's letter—but had to go to bed—Andrew Kimball called ^This morning^ to tell

me the dreadful news of Bro Jerry Kimball being nearly ^killed by^ falling from the Train near Kansas City. He called again to say ^they'd got another telagram^ that Jerry died about noon to day<sup>57</sup>—Sol called on his way up to see Jerry's wife—poor girl it is dreadful for her

Friday 27th—Tried the wet girdle again last night & hot foot bath, so felt better this morning—I painted the front ^wire^ doar—so done over had to go to bed—Just at that time Mr. & Mrs Talbot came to invite me to ride—but I begged off—They said he could come towards eve which agreed with my mind—I never got rested till towards night—Slept numbers of naps & felt refreshed when he came—He took me up on the east bench, & down through the grove. I enjoyed the out very much—finished my letter to Gen, & Hen mailed it for me. Mrs Talbot brought me a can of oysters, & Crackers this morning Said they'd hunted the market for straw Berries, but there were none. just what I've been hankering for. None of my rich relations, or friends think enough of me to do even the least of these favors to me. A ride would benefit my health more than any thing.

Saturday. 28th. Sister Angie Frink came & spent a while—After noon I painted the east wire doar—but so worked down, from this weak's labor, had to stop two or three times to rest. This has been a hard weak for the girls. Flod did the washing yesterday, & Lillie helped besides doing the house work. Flod has washed & stretched the dining room curtains—one pair dried on the parlor floar yesterday, & two pair to day ^also^ went yesterday & engaged a man to come & put them up, & ^also to bring^ new window blinds, but, though he promised, failed to put in his appearance. She went this evening to practice—singing. I took an early bath & went to bed—had to lay down most of the after noon.

Sunday—29th. Arose before 7 o'clock to see George & Helen off for Farmington with little ones. Hen called & took Flod riding, before she took breakfast This has been an unusually quiet day—& I've felt a little lonesome, wished I had strength to go to meeting, or some where else At evening as I was sitting on my front porch Lu Musser called with Lillian then Lucy W. Kimball. I invited the latter to stay all night—was gratified to find she'd come with that intention She'd come from Amanda's who had just got home from the north. The news of Jerry's death had a terrible effect upon her—he being the first child she'd ever lost.

Monday 30th. Decoration day. Bought the first strawberries that have come around. 2 qts for 60 cts—After that Hen D. bought 2 qts. He & Flod went to the Pen. ^She^ to sing with the Tab. Quire<sup>58</sup>—When they returned we had dinner. Lucy offered to make the brisket Flod wanted ^to go to^ matinee & was hurried. The day was very quiet—had a good visit—Jerry's body arrived this evening. It's so bloated not fit to look at—awful for his wife & mother—A terrible murder committed last night—son of Robert & Mariah Burton<sup>59</sup> shot dead by a Mr Martin at 1 o'clock. A peculiar circumstance.

Began to write to Sister Caroline<sup>60</sup> in reply to hers Lucy went to see Jerry's wife & mother & found his funeral is not till Wednesday

Tuesday 31st. George & Hent returned home Seemed good to have them with us again Cleaned my black dress & painted ^the east^ door

Wednesday, June 1st. George hitched up ^&^ took me to the funeral—found it to be up stairs & had to be denied the privilege of hearing the services—Went up the 4th row, & Young Clayton placed a seat for me, the wind was so strong felt myself taking cold—ventured up 5 more steps & set on one till the funeral was over. could hear only once in a while a sentence Orson was the first speaker. There were 3 or four offered to assist me up stairs, but I dared not do it. When the mourners came down bro. Andrew took me to a Hack where Ruth, Mary Ellen, & Lucy<sup>61</sup> rode with me. Jerry's wife had to be almost carried. She'd cried till her face was so swollen I could not have told who she was if I had not known by her being with Amandey & boys behind the coffin. This is my dear mother's birth day, & brother Heber's—President B. Young's & his Vilate's, & tomorrow my Vilate would be 34 years old had she lived.

Thursday the 2nd. Went to Phebe's by invitation to visit with Charley & Vie. was sent for with a Buggy at one o'clock—we had a pleasant visit—I walked up to the Grave yard & found it had over come my strength—Amanda was there. We went into Abbs & stayed an hour or so—when rested I went back to Phebes They'd been hunting for me, were alarmed somewhat—I not thinking of going up when I left the parlor, never told them. Wennie<sup>62</sup> brought me home.

Friday 3d. I walked to Exponent Off. this morning—waited over an hour for Em—had not seen her so long couldnt bear to go away without She appeared better than I could have expected under the circumstances—I got a number of Ex—My article was published in May 1st number.<sup>63</sup> Called at T. O. & got my allowance—paid my tithing. Was exhausted when I returned After dinner answered a letter from Gennie—received this morning. She tells me she's had bad dreams. I think from the tone that she'll be glad to live in Salt Lake again Zine called at Ex Off. while I was there—We hadn't met for some time—She's looking well.

Poor mother Cravath came in with her ^daughter^ Laura<sup>64</sup> this evening I went down to see her. Although she'd stood the trip well for her she'd had a bad spell before arriving—She was not able to tell who Dolf was, but when they told her that I had come to see her, her remembrance seemed to be quickened, & she then realized how a long time had elapsed since she'd seen me. We were both affected to tears at meeting. Mary was gone to Em's—had not expected her mother till tomorrow. A thunder shower visited us at evening. A tornado out to the Lake.

Saturday 4th. Cloudy & cold, and has rained some this morning. Wrote letter to Uncle Lorenzo Young's son Brigham & a P. C. to Helen Vilate & mailed her & Mrs Wylie a package of papers. Bro. Charley called to bid me

good bye—goes tomorrow morn. back to Butte. I bought 2 quarts of straw berries for dinner. Bought a new hose for my lawn—George Bourne purchasing it for \$5.50. My lawn was dying for want of water, except the right side, which we'd turned the water on, but couldnt get it any farther. Flod has had the curtins hung in Dining room. I told the men to take back the blinds as I could fix some myself—The east porch is shingled at last. Moris's man came to see what we wanted done to the shanty—it is to be reroofed Monday.

Sunday. 5th. Cold, blustering, & the most dusty, & disagreeable day we've had yet. The wind went down after noon. I went till 3 o'clock before eating, went into Helen's to steep some tea—took three or four mouth fulls of baked chicken & bread, & in a minate after turned sick & threw it up. brought on palpitation of heart, & headache took soda & after a little drank tea & ate some bread & butter & strawberries—but turned sick, & was again relieved as before concluded to go without eating. My stomach distressing me terribly to my left side George went & got Brandy which helped me—

Thursday—9th. Have dressed myself for the first time since ^last^ Monday. Was very sick Monday—undressed before night & went to bed. took physick<sup>65</sup> that morning, and drank soda water—was relieved towards night—Sol came to see me—I sent my water tax by him to Orson—My shanty was roofed that day—charged \$8.50. Flod felt sick from toothache, had exposed herself dressing too thinly—Amanda & Harriette<sup>66</sup> came to see me Sunday eve. while I was so sick—The latter came that day, with her family to stay over the Reunion. Monday afternoon Dr Shipp called ^to wait on me^—was surprised to find me sick—ordered me to get Rhubarb, & ginger—to take Tues, morning, which I did—It operated in the afternoon. Just after—there came Dr Shipp, Emmaline, & two ladies from Kansas. Orson had advised her to bring the strangers to call on me—not knowing that I was sick. They just came into my room a few minutes—shook hands when introduced, & when leaving—They both purchased one of my books—left 50 cts—I was feeling better when they were here, but after a while head ached & ^had some^ fever proceeded from my tooth. had a touch of my deathlike spells at evening

Wednesday morning they commenced—were terrible beyond description till towards night when they ceased. Hyrum Kimball<sup>67</sup> came to see me, & after a little his mother. Mary Ellen K. & mother Cravath came. Mary Ellen read a letter from Adelia Kimball—I ^had^ received a letter from Abe<sup>68</sup> informing me they would not be here to the Reunion—he being too feeble. I hope I'll get well in time to enjoy it. To day—(Thursday—) I dressed me, for the first time, since Monday but have been too poorly to sit up till towards evening—managed to write up this little. Flod feels sick—from toothache—She washed yesterday & went down to store—brought home some woven basques (—black—) for me to try on—I did so to day—She got me a Porous Plaster, & Helen having told George to get one for me, he did—so I have two of them—She got me Lemons, Oranges, &

Crackers. Flod got some cakes, & oisters. ^some of^ the latter I ate today for dinner. She also sent to Sister Packs & got some strawberries—Have had one bad spell to day—George has cut the grass in front & is watering it with New Hose, which he got me at Co-op & I told him I'd have to get trusted a little while. He got 2 joints for \$5.50.

Friday, 10th. My body perfectly prostrated felt, when trying to eat ^this morning^ as though I could ^willingly^ give up the ghost without I could have health—Had one deathly spell in the night & two to day Sat out on the front porch ^part of^ the forenoon, the wind braced me, though I had to go & warm my feet. have a slight cold on my lungs—Could not bear to go in my room to lay down—used the Lounges instead. Sister Frink called & sat awhile. Helen went to the funeral of Hardy's baby<sup>69</sup>—Orson preached a most consoling sermon she says. I was called on by Flod to fit Lill's basque—it need some altering—felt terebly sick till the after noon, was so much better altered Lill's basque—did a little stitching on the machine, put the sleeves in, & sewed on most of the buttons—felt cheered in spirits in consequence. At dark got a glass of George's Beer, & with a piece of bread & butter made my meal Read the News & retired at 9 o'clock.

Saturday, 11th. Slept but little till the after part of the night. Children cried—G. & H. having gone to Theater—also Flod. Lilly & Flo took care of the children. Lilly cried after coming to bed—tried to comfort her. She has the least of any to cheer her life here, & I ^often^ wonder she keeps up as well as She does. She was up early, & I was dressed by 7 o'clock. much stronger than yesterday morning, but felt very sick afterwards till afternoon—distress through my breast as yesterday forenoon. Bro. Wilbraham called to see me—Gave me a \$5 order on T. O. which was very acceptable at this present time, I told him, having so many debts to pay. He is going to live at Anna Cannon's<sup>70</sup> to work about the place in the employ of John Q.—Harriette Kimball called to see if she could cook a little on my stove—She is stopping at Mary Ellen's place. She brought Eggs & suggar, etc, for Flod to make some Cake for Tuesday ^as^ we will club together. She says she's afraid that Elias is too sick to come down, & that his mother & Golden can not come—too bad. I hear that Sol is called to take a mission—Mary Whitney & Em have gone to Depot to meet Miss Trobridge, Sister Cravath's Niece, from Toledo Ohio, who is to stop a few days.

Towards night had a call from Hyrum & Joseph Kimball—took the latter for Golden at first & while congratulating him upon coming, & rejoicing to see him, discovered my mistake, while Hyrum burst out laughing & Joseph began to feel his "feathers drop" thinking his sister was not so glad to see him as he'd thought—Said he'd "give me a dollar for that"—taking it out of his purse & handing it, but which he'd brought me from a Sister in the "northern country", for my books. There was such a resemblance between him & Golden that John Henry Kimball, who came in afterwards, called him "Golden"—So I told Joseph he'd have to excuse my blunder.<sup>71</sup>

At evening Ed & Gen came—just home from Stocton—She's sick of that place, & goes there no more. Josh came at dark with ^Sarah Ann's^ David, & Eugene, spent the evening—Flod & Gen. entertained them with singing & music. I was so much better the latter part of the day, worked the Buttonholes, etc, on Lill's Basque.

Sunday—12th. Found me improved, except a cough—cause—sitting on the Porch yesterday Hen took Flod a ride before breakfast, And Em Pyper called, soon after they'd gone, & invited me a ride, which braced me up, & I believe saved me from seeing another sick day. We went down through the grove—stopt on the way to Mary Jane's. On my return ate my breakfast, Coffee, bread & butter, & Strawberries, with a relish. escaped the palpetation of the heart. After meeting Orson called. Rebecca Jones<sup>72</sup> & Malissa Kimball<sup>73</sup> also. Wm Kimball came to see ^me^ after the girls had gone—said he'd heard I was very sick & was going to die—that ^I'd^ been poisoned from green paint. I knew that that proceeded from Mary ^Kimball^ He said she ^had^ nearly died from painted houses ^once or twice^ & believed I'd done it from painting my musquetoe Bars. I was sitting out on the porch feeling the best I'd felt for a week. Orson administered to Helen's baby, it being real sick, it was better soon after. Sol called, after they'd gone. He is not to go on his mission for some time yet. Lu Musser came to see me & while talking told me things concerning Charley's death that convinced me that he shot himself purely by accident. She said Brig Young had invited him to go to Kamas, as he was going, & Charley was feeling too sick to work, & thought he would be better for it—Ten minutes before his death he left Brig in Mary Whitney's yard, saying he'd go & pack up his duds, B. telling him he had better lay down awhile. As Lu says, I believe he was intending to take along the Pistol, & had it in his hand, and he ^was^ eather sitting on the old Bedstead which broke down, & ^he^ threw up his hands or he was standing, & one of his faint ^dizy^ spells took him, & he fell on the bedstead, & naturally threw up his arms to save himself & the Pistol went off in the fall, & into the upper part of the plastered wall. She said Charley Burton, Dr Bennedict & many ^more^ to whom she'd explained this matter were convinced that it was an accident & nothing more. The fact that he was talking—ten minutes before—in a cheerful tone, which I'd never understood till tonight, & came up to pack his things with the expectation of going with Brig for an out to bennefit his health, is enough to prove that no other idea was in his head & that has satisfied me, saying nothing of other strong proofs that such an act as self distruction was never committed intentionally. His nature, his education & religion forbade him doing it<sup>74</sup>

Monday, 13th. I worked all day, sewing—mending, & fixing things for the morrow finished Lill's Basque ^cleaned my black skirt, etc.^ & my days work satisfactory I cleaned the insides of 2 chickens for picnic at eve. Gen. & Ed came up—I sent my Program to his parents & an invitation to attend



the Reunion. Felt happy to have accomplished so good a days work. Took a bath and retired to rest.

Tuesday 14th. Arose early though I slept too little. Found Flod putting up picnic Ed came as he'd ^promised^ to take me to Fuller's Hill.<sup>75</sup> just previous Dr. Ferguson called to see if I'd like to go with her, So to save Ed going twice—having to come back after Gen, I accepted. She said she had to call at a few places, but the few places were several, & we were so belated that I felt sorry not to have gone with Ed. When we got up there found they'd been waiting all of an hour for me, and they'd concluded that I'd been taken to ^the^ wrong place. I felt very much annoyed about it. The day was one never to be forgotten. I was proud of the sight of so many sons and daughters to my father's house. After the forenoon's services were closed there was ^a^ request made that the oldest & youngest sons & oldest & youngest daughters should stand upon the platform. Our ages were told to the audience as we stood together. William's was 60. Mary Smith's youngest son's<sup>76</sup> was [blank] his sister Abby 19, and mine 58.

After enjoying picnic during which time a heavy gust of wind arose peppering it indiscriminately. we returned to the hall when we were called to go onto the hill and set in a group—the daughters first, & then the wives of H. C. Kimball—for our pictures. After noon there was singing ^a speech from Angus Cannon^ & music, also a recitation by Andrew Kimball, then dancing. There was a meeting announced to do some business pertaining to the family ^estate^ to be held at Golden's in the evening, when we were dismissed.<sup>77</sup>

I was invited to ride home with Mr Grosebeck,<sup>78</sup> Mother Pack's son in-law. The out was most beneficial to me. although my back was tired considerably climbing the hill, and I had hold of two of my brother's arms each time—After all the ^rest^ returned home we had lunch together. Flod had been home some time. After dark Sister Howard called to see if I was able to go to Granger tomorrow morning. I told her “Yes if there was no walking to do”—She said “not a foot. only to get in & out the carriage.—Poor Em ^Wells^ I forgot to mention, who came up to Fuller's Hill. Her countenance draws forth sympathy from every tender heart. Sarah Kimball of the 14th Ward, came up in the after noon, and Quite a number invited guests were there. I was joyfully surprised to see Newel & Don had come from Logan after my hearing that they were not coming. Lucy and her Eliza were there—I heard they'd gone to Logan.

Wednesday. 15. Got up a dressed & ate my breakfast before 8, and ^have^ waited—with things on, till after 10 o'clock, & what's the matter is a mystery. Eleven o'clock—The President of the R. S. of Granger, & her husband [blank] came for me We went for Sister Howard—found her at Wo's Ex. Office—Had a windy, dusty ride perfectly covered with dust ^& sand^ much of the way. After taking dinner at Bro. [blank] Attended Conference—enjoyed quite a goodly portion of the Holy spirit. Impres<sup>79</sup>—





"I was proud of the sight of so many sons and daughters to my father's house." Twenty-five sons and daughters of Heber C. Kimball, at a reunion at Fuller's Hill, June 14, 1887. Helen, right of center, in black, was fifty-eight years old. These were mostly half-siblings to Helen, but they seem to function as nieces and nephews in her diaries. Back row, left to right: Horace Heber, Albert Heber, Moroni Heber, Lorenzo Heber, Joshua Heber, Elias Smith, J. Golden, William Henry, Samuel Heber, Joseph, Newel Whitney, and Hyrum Heber. Middle row: Andrew, Abbie Sara Burroughs, Alice Ann Smith, Helen Mar Whitney, Sarah Mariah Jenkins, and John Heber (Don). Front row: Daniel Heber, Eugene, Wilford Alfonzo, Mary Margaret Moffat, Mary Melvina Driggs, Solomon Farnham, and David Heber. Courtesy of Patricia M. Geisler.

to preach plural marriage, & bore a strong testimony Return ride very pleasant, the wind having abated. Helen's baby quite unwell.

Thursday, 16th. Went this afternoon to Sol's Was starting for Ex Off. saw Maney Whitney & Em Piper's Buggy at her mother's gate & asked to be taken there. when on the way concluded to go to Sol's. Found him, David Kimball & family ^&^ Hyrum. While there several more of our family came, Harriett, Mary Ellen, & Bell Pitts, among the number. A proposal was made for the Kimball's to stop till Monday & go out to the Lake. David brought me home, where I found Gen. & Ed. I got the latter to fix some cords ~~for~~ by the porch for the support of my hop vines to run up. when Hen came I got him to fix some ^on^ the other side.

Friday 17th. Prepared an article for Expo. & took it down to Emmaline She ^liked it very much. Left^ some poetry ^her^ received this morning from Sister Paton. It came ^in a^ letter proposing L's coming up there, &

she would pay her way back. I wrote an answer at evening telling her I had no means to pay her passage there A young woman—Miss Partington—was at Ex. Off—wanted a boarding place—Em recommended me. I brought her home & showed her the room up stairs—She liked it, but is hardly able to pay 12 dollors a month—I told her she could come for \$4.50 a weak as she seams a very nice person, hope she'll accept it

Saturday 18th. Did up 6 parcels of papers & mailed them—took care of Helen's baby for her to go to the matinee after noon. Flod gone to stop to night with Gen. I hoped she'd go to meeting tomorrow—I told her. Sewed buttons on Lillys new dress just made by Sister Musser. Lilly is well dressed for the Summer, much better than I am

Sunday—19th. No one to breakfast by Lilly & I. Read part of the day—took care of Hent's baby for her to go to meeting—Lilly went with her, the first time she's been to ^meeting at^ Tabernacle since I can remember. Mary Ellen paid me a visit. A quiet day.

Monday 20th. Numbers of callers to day. Josh, David & Hyrum came to hear the girls play & sing. Gen was here, & Ed came afterwards. They expect to go to Colorado to keep a boarding house, makes me feel sad, but, such is life. Sol called towards evening—is not to go on his mission till spring. Dr Shipp waited on me today—told me that her sons were called on foreign missions, & she would go along with them as far as New York. A lady had sent for her ^to wait on her, & will pay her expenses there & back^ she takes her little girls—She says I'll be well by the time she leaves me. I paid her \$7.25 in Order.—She invited me to a Strawberry festival at the 14th Ward school house tomorrow evening. Ed promised to come & take me down. Gen told me, when leaving, not to dream of Colorado to night. I question her about her condition. She acknowledged my suspicions to be correct. About three months

Tuesday 21st. Still dry weather, but we enjoy beautiful, cool nights for sleep. Did a hard forenoon's work—so tired had to lay down. Mr Tullidge called to get my name for a ticket to the Theatre Friday night, to see Cromwell, written by him.—He insisted upon my name, although I assured him that I was not able, couldn't even pay my debts. Ed came at 6 o'clock—took me over an hour & a half's ride—we called at Frinks where I asked for a drink of butter milk hadn't eaten any supper—I was almost the first to the festival—was taken by surprise, not knowing that it was ^gotten up by^ the Young Gentlemen & ladies of I. A. & that there were 25cts required of each one Sister Ellis Shipp was there, & came to my rescue—paying for my ticket & took me to a seat. I went to the ^first^ table with Sister Taylor—& sat at Angus Cannon's left hand. He had President John Taylor's sister<sup>80</sup> at his right Spent a pleasent time till 12 o'clock The house was crowded—Sister Shipp enquired if I had any way of riding home—When I informed her I hadn't, she sent one of her sons for her carriage, & he drove me home I feel under great obligations to her, for the kindness she's shown me.

Wednesday, 22. Slept late—Ed was after me before I was ready—Called—on the way—to the Ex. office to get Exponent. Terebly hot weather Relished Ice cream in the afternoon. went to bed twice and took a nap while there. Ed & Gen brought me home at night. Three persons had called—the Dr. Orson, & Miss Parkinson—Last evening, Sol & family, & ^Sarah Ann's^ David & family came to spend the evening—which I missed by being from home.

Thursday, 23. Was taken to ^the 14th Ward to Ladies^ Quarterly Conference by Ed Talbot. At noon I was invited by 3 Sister to go with them to dinner but could not walk there & back I told them & would stay here—I laid down and rested me, being very tired. A Sister Brown sat by me & offered me some cake, but I was not hungry—She related some interesting dreams and visions, which passed the time very pleasantly—Sister Howerd, who'd invited me home with her, sent some lunch by Sister Howerd. I only tasted the bread & meat, but ate the cake. The forenoon & part of the afternoon was taken up with reading reports from the different wards, the rest of the time was occupied by speakers. I spoke a short time Sister Ellen Clawson spoke to Brother Openshaw,<sup>81</sup> who was stopping in the street with horse & Buggy, to take me home—Many of my Sister expressed the pleasure they felt at having me again with them—this being the first time for over ten months. Mariah Doogle<sup>82</sup> gave me an urgent invitation to attend—tomorrow—the Young Lady's Conference. When I told her I could not walk she said she'd try & get some one to bring me. When I got home I learned that the Dr had been to see me, also Miss Parkenson. The Dr said she was glad I'd gone out, and to do so all I could, as it would do me more good than medicine. Sol called to see me, also Dolf Whitney. ^Dolf^ wanted to know if I'd sell him the land belonging to Charley in Mesa, but I declined thinking it would bring more after a while. Sol thinks it will as the Rail road is ^building^ within 6 miles of that place The Teachers called this evening.

Friday—24th. Spent at home, as no one came to take me to Conference—Was too tired, & glad they did not come. Miss Parkinson came to see me ^about coming to^ stop with me Seems a very fine woman. Gen & Ed came up. Orson called ^towards night^ & brought me a pass for two to see "Cromwell" to night He had written a piece on Louie Wells which he read to me. I related to him a dream, & ^a^ vision related by Sister Brown. One was of a brother being in big building where he saw numbers of groups of females engaged at some kind of work, & all were so happy he was anxious to know about them—Joseph Smith was there, & he enquired of him what they were doing—Joseph said "is it possible that you don't know what they are doing? Why they are making robes to clothe the spirits of those who die". This Orson thought—like me—very consistant—And this was strenghtened by the following vision—had by another brother. An old lady was dying very hard, & the room was filled with persons of different minds—some infidels, and a man appeared to him making the request that

he went & got those people to leave—all but the nurse—as there were women in waiting near by—with the robe that her spirit was to be clothed with, and, that in so many minutes it would be freed from the tabernacle, & he went & done as he'd been requested, when exactly in that time she was relieved. She also told me some of her bitter experience, & a dream that the Lord gave her, which relieved her mind of all anxiety, as far as her duty, & future course was concerned I invited my Helen to accompany me to Theatre On the way Orson & Zine overtook us. We had a good seat in front, & enjoyed the play—all but the length of it—were kept till after 12—it was half after when we got home. I stood the walk wonderfully by taking Helen's arm, was very much pleased with ^my^ out

Saturday, 25th. Weather was cooled by a refreshing shower, after a wind storm—in the afternoon—accompanied by thunder. Miss Parkinson came about noon. Flod went down street for groceries in the rain & sent three or four quarts of Strawberries home—were very much mashed but we saved enough for breakfast in the morning—Henty & her Helen took supper with us—Also Hen. D. Many of the s[t]oores were closed to day being election at the Theatre. Wonderful for us to expect Utah to become a State.—

Sunday, 26 Took courage to walk to the Tabernacle. Gen accompanying me whom I leaned on. Heard a short discourse ^from^ a son of Orson Pratt, who has been to the East Indies, & to Mexico. Bro. John Nickleson was the next—I stood the sitting on ^a^ hard seat very well, having been edifeid, but pretty well done over from the walk there & back. Orson broke bread the 18th Ward administering The Sacrament. I was quite surprised when seeing the walks, & trees which have been arranged on the south side of the Tabernacle since I was there—not having known any thing about it before.

Monday, 27th. The Carpenter surprised us this morning by coming to work. Have been working around till my weakness bid me lay down where my Dr found me afternoon. Racie & little Emily<sup>83</sup> came down to play—Helen had gone with her mother to her aunt Allice's to spend the day The children played to Mary's till hungry, when they came up here & ate—then went home. Dear little ones were welcomed by us over and over.—

Amanda K. & Rone's wife<sup>84</sup> called and sat awhile. Bro. Gensen called to see me—wants me to write up incidents of my life as soon as I can. I gave him a few incidents of Flora Gove's<sup>85</sup> life who was a wife of Joseph Smith—Gen & Ed called—want us to go down there tomorrow—and Mary Whitney—farewell visit, Ed & Gen going to Colorado—start Wednesday—Mrs Shipp starts the same day for New York. I shall be left quite lonely.

Tuesday, 28th. Ed came early for Lill & me Little Helen went with us, her mother, Flod & Mary W. are also of the party. Maggie Sloan & Lile L. Clark came and spent afternoon. had a very pleasant time ^talking & singing & music^ we parted with Gen after dark—I was to have staid all night, but Ed brought me word from Helen—whom he'd taken home—that Sister Howerd had been to invite me to go to Cotton wood with her tomorrow, therefore I

returned home. Lillie takes Gen's going away considerably to heart. Sister Shipp called to day for the last time. found me gone. She goes east tomorrow.

Wednesday, 29th Had a poor nights sleep—up early though. Angie Frink ^came and^ spent part of the day—Orson called to see me about Bud's being chosen administrator for the Whitney estate, as it is—at last—sold. I asked him to pray with us, as the girls had come in for that purpose. He did so though he was in a hurry, and we appreciated it highly—seeing him so seldom nowadays. Bud called after noon to get the names ^& ages^ of my girls.

Thursday, 30th. Sister Howerd was not able to go yesterday, & sent her grandson for me ^this^ morning, & also Sister Bathsheba Smith Bud called to see if I could go to the Recorder's Off. to sign my name to the document mentioned above. So we drove there & I signed my name twice I was required to swear to an oath, but I did not repeat it, but only ^raised my hand and^ said—amen instead of "So help me God".

From there we drove for Sister Howerd & her daughter—the latter was at Clawson's Dentistry, & Phillis Furguson with her, She had all her teeth pulled out. We took Mrs F to her home in 18th Ward—Went to the Pen to take some Oranges to Bro Brockbank<sup>86</sup>—from there to Cotton wood, where we spent the rest of the day at Sister Brockbank's. They'd expected me to stop there a day or too, Jane Furguson was coming down tomorrow morning to stay the week, but when I told them I could not go up stairs, Sister Howerd yealded the point as her sleeping room was up stairs. The "out" did me lots of good.

Friday—July 1st. My Orson's 31st birthday Last night after I'd retired—just as Florence had returned from rehersal we had a narrow escape from being burned out. Dolf's wife<sup>87</sup> in passing the table in dining room with some starched clothes hit the lamp knocking if off & setting some clothes of little Hattie's<sup>88</sup> afire. They had a terrible fight & Lucy's wrist was badly burned, & the only one who had presense of of mind was Ward Pack's daughter, who took up the burning lamp & threw it out doors where for a moment the house looked to be on fire from here—with the clothes & oil blaising up, which I knew nothing of till Flod told me how near we'd come ^to^ being burned up. Towards night Mr & Mrs Talbot called with a Telegram from Ed that they arrived at their designation last night all "O. K." I had recieved a letter in the morning from Samira Wood, who met them on the rout, as they were on their way home from Logan.

Saturday 2nd. Spent part of the day writing, worked Butten holes in Flod's wrapper & sewed on buttens. Sent & bought me a hat paying \$1.25 to travel in, to save ^my^ bonnet Sister P. and Bro. Hendricks came at evening. My debt—at Young & Hardy's—is \$100.6 and there are several small debts against me. I hope to soon pay it up.—

Sunday 3d. Wm H. Kimball called in as he was going to Mary's—had been taking a "wee drop", & felt very mellow,<sup>89</sup> said he was sick and unhappy, etc. He'd been north & took cold, not being dressed warm—had

been very sick in consequence. Sol came & stayed to dinner I went in to see Mary Kimball. Vick told me her mother said she should not come in here again till I'd been in there. I found my boarder Sister P. & Bro Hendricks. Sat the table for lunch—was anxstous to get to bed early to get all the sleep I could but missed it.

Monday 4th.—Slept but little—Fire crackers last night and Cannon this morning not much of a treet this. George hung some Stars & Stripes—2 at my doar, & one at his—looks like we had an auction. Flod got up at 5 o'clock to wash—now nearly through. at 8 o'clock Breakfast over we all went down to the corner of the D. News Off. & stood 2 hours before the procession came around except myself—I got a stool from the Office When they were in sight people drove carriages, & waggons right before the women & children who'd waited there to see, and we had hard work to see by standing, and were used up. People who have no better breeding than that ought to be booted out. Hen D.<sup>90</sup> took my arm & helped me home I laid on the lounge & rested me. They fired the Cannon 37 times on the side walk by T. O. Office While we were eating dinner, sounded quite like old times. Flod played in Matinee,<sup>91</sup> & John Spencer got so engaged in his part pounded her shoulder with hammer.—hurt her badly, but she plays again to night—has gone to dinner at Hen's mother's. I lined my hat & bound the rim, and sewed on beed trimming this after noon. After dark we went down to the bridge & witnessed the fire works on the hill—I had a chair carried for ^me^. & sat on the bridge—Orson, & Teen Taylor were there. I had Teen take my chair awhile

Tuesday—5th. Was taken griping, & bowel complaint this morning,—cant imagine any cause, only a reaction. Lue Musser came & measured me for my new dress Bro. H. left for home, & she tells me she'll have to take up with her ^other^ boarding place to save the means towards getting her a home, though there is no place where she's felt so comfortable, & she knows I can not afford to board any cheaper than \$4.50. And I know I cant, so I think it is all right—since Flod is going away. & I'd have to hire some help, though she is a good woman & little trouble. She paid me \$4.50, and \$1.00 for 4 of my books. I got \$2.00 worth of black currents to day & got Helen to put them up, & I'll sew for her in return. Did some this after noon—Recieved a letter from Gen ^dated July 1st^ describing their journey to that place—Her address "Holy Cross City, Colorado, C/o Treasure Vault Mine. She feels as though she never wanted to see the inside of a car again—She's so tired, & having had their lives insured for the 2 days they travelled—taking a sleeper —paying 25 cts each for insurance. when they'd raise the windows the ^employers would^ close them, & nearly smothered them, for fear they would do something to get the insurance—which was \$6.000.00 left to their heirs—She said I was her "heir". It is now lamplight & George has sent me a bottle of Beer for supper for which I promised to pay him.

Wednesday 6th. No one but Lillie & self to breakfast. I've worked around the house—picking up, sweeping, & putting things to rights, while



Lillie did the kitchen work, helped finish little Helen's waist—Helen & George took her with them to the Lake. Sister Musser<sup>92</sup> came & fitted my basque. Wrote a little towards night The most sultry & uncomfortable day we've had. Sister Parkinson called—thought some of returning, if I'd let the room up stairs for the price she can afford to pay. She so hates the place where she is stopping. I ^should^ charge \$2.00 a week

Thursday 7th. Never thought of this being Fast day till Helen mentioned it—I've written considerable this afternoon—Sewed all forenoon. Weather sultry latter part of the day, but cool breeze at evening—lovely nights to sleep.

Friday 8th. Worked forenoon & tired out, but rested, & then went to T. O. to get my allowance—paid tithing out of it as usual. Went to Ex. Office—had quite a visit with Sister Em. On my return clime the stairs to the News Off. to get my missing paper of last Tuesday—was injured from this, so that I had to lay down ^as soon as I got home.^ I felt badly all through my body, Lillie brought me some bread & butter, & Beer.—

Saturday 9th. Worked myself down cleaning my parlor & bedroom, had to lie down many times before I got every thing dusted & arranged—Mrs Talbot called to see me—Recieved a letter & a pass from Logan to take E. A.<sup>93</sup> there. ^with an excursion^ Sol called, & I learned from him that Zula is going to Bear Lake a week from next Tuesday—& E. A. can go with her—I began a letter to Gen last evening & finished it to day. Sol took it to mail for me.

Sunday, 10th. Was the most disagreeable night we've had yet—rained a little this morning—cooling the air for a while. Wrote a Postal to Sister Paton. Am alone this after noon—no one but me at home—Have enjoyed myself extremely well ^the few days past^ the time does not drag though the family is thinned out, as I thought it would. No boarder to worry over getting meals for is a pleasant relief—Lillie & I make up my family circle. Helen, & George, & child—are company for us.

Monday 11th. Worked at sewing the forenoon, & had to lie down to pay for it. After 4 o'clock went to writing Wrote a note to Orson's wife to get my satchel which Orson borrowed. I sent it by E. Piper. Just afterwards O. came to bid me good bye—he's going south instead of north—on a mission—takes Racie with him. He said my satchel was at the Endowment House—He wrote a note to a man there for me to send and get it—

Tuesday 12th. We have most lovely ^cool^ nights to sleep—Bro. Frink came for me to go home with him ^& stop a day or two^—Could hardly spend time, for the things that are pressing upon me to be done, but I went & enjoyed the ride—Called at the store & got some Gingam for two aprons on the way—& partly made them Had a good visit with Sister Frink, but had to return ^home^ Called at Drug store & got some Carbolic Acid on my return. Was visited by the teachers this evening.

Wednesday. 13th. Had a wash woman—mother to Alma, who works at Mrs Talbots—She charged only 75 cts—was done by 2 o'clock, & I paid her



Have done ^verious things quite^ a good days work for me, and finished a letter, & mailed it to Bro Abe. & have not had to ~~lay~~ lie down once.

Thursday, 14. Worked too hard—fixing Lillie's clothes—After laying down awhile went & shoveled ^some of^ the sand off my lawn, & dug a ditch outside the gate to keep the flood of water from overflowing again when it rains, as it looks threatening—Recieved a letter from Florence A P. Card from Mrs Paton—

Friday, 15th. Bought a dolor's worth of red currents & had to lay aside my sewing to put them up—worked from 12 o'clock till after dark—pick- ing over, & putting them in jars.

Saturday, 16th Was called for ^by Dolf^ to go over to Jim Jack to testify that I was satisfied with the deed, which had been made out, & I'd signed my name to that morning—The first deed that we'd made out and sent to Bro Pomroy, was not correct & we had to send another. We are to receive \$100 for our land in Mesa. I called at Exponent Off on my way & got the last July 1st—went over to Sol's to see Zula about Lilly's accompanying her to Logan—found that the excursion she goes with is on Wednesday—alto- gether a different one from the one L. was to go with Tuesday—

Sunday 17. Sol came early—took lunch with us—and I went to meeting with him. Met Juliette there, & she came home with me, where I found Rachel & Henrietta Simmons to see me. I wrote a letter to Sister Paton & Flora mailed it. President Taylor is laying at the point of death.—

Monday, 18. Did a hard days work—hurt myself sewing so much on the machine. besides going to the Off. to see Will Spense & then to Sol's to make arrangements about L's going along with Zula—Sol took the money order to exchange for me. Will Spence got a ticket for me to take L. to Ogden ^& return^ for \$2.00 and told me she could get a cheep one at Ogden to take her the rest of the way & back. to Ogden. I called in to the Lion House to see Sister Susan S. Young—who is very sick—& to see E. R. S. but Susan was asleep, & E. R. gone out to ride—I met her as I came out the gate. Called at Ex. Off. & saw Em—rested me & came home to work—Recieved a letter from Bro. Abe Kimball—informing me of his improved health, etc.

Tuesday—19. Managed to finish the jobs of fixing Lilly's clothes up, & finished myself in to the bargain—had to lie down a number of times— pain through upper part of my back—President Taylor still lingering—Sol called & brought the money for Lil^ly.^

Wednesday—20. Lillie & I arose early—The Hack was here a quarter after 7 o'clock, & we bid her good bye—They started early as Bro Farington had to go for Sol's family. I'm the only one left in my part of the house— seems so peculiar to be alone with all the work—Henty said George wanted me to come & eat with them She has invited me to go with her to the Lake this after noon. I commenced a letter to Gen—Mrs Talbot called & read Gen's last letter—She was going to write her to day—Helen & family with myself left at 4 o'clock for Lake Park. Mary Kimball, & Vic were in the car—

Mary W. & 4 of her family came after, and also George. the car we rode in was most elegantly furnished with cushined chairs, which we enjoyed immencely. We had a good time throughout—ate lunch & drank some splendid Beer the ^girls^ treeting first & then George after we got into the car to return home—the best I've seen—not making my head ache afterwards—We witnessed some cunning capers cut by two little monkeys.

Thursday, 21st. Staid alone, & slept good—took breakfast in Helen's. Went to Coop & got \$5.00 of George Bourne—bought me a nightgound one dollor the price—one shimee for 25 cts, & a black lawn dress pattern for one dollor & ten cts. after getting rested washed up the dishes—the first I've done alone I cant remember when—did some sewing for myself in the afternoon.

Friday—22d. George took me to Depot where I met Sister Howard. She said we were going to Farmington—this was a surprise to me as I'd understood it was Kaysville, but she said that Em told her so—we bought our tickets, & when we got to Farmington Sisters Susan Grant,<sup>94</sup> & Brown came onto the Car—we found that it was Kaysville that the Conference was to be held, so had to pay the rest of the fare—a good joke this We found a carriage to take us to Sister Layton's—where they prepared another break fast for us. I had to walk to meeting which was farther than to the Co-op—which had done me over the day before so that I had to lay down.

I was surprised that I stood the walk so well.—There were but few sisters at the Conference—but we had a good meeting—I spoke a few minutes after Sister Howerd. We took dinner & lunch at Sister Blood's. as she lived across the corner from the meeting house, & I told them I could not walk to Sister Layton's.

Sister H. wanted me to speak first in the morn & after noon, but I begged her to—She gave some excellent instructions I followed her—there were a number more at the after noon meeting. Two or three brethren attended. One was Paregreen Sessions,<sup>95</sup> & a brother Alred whom I had known in Nauvoo—Received urgent invitations to stay there a few days & visit, but declined—When arriving in the City I missed street car & an express driver hailed me, and when asking his price said six bitts I refused—when he offered to take me for 50 cts—I told him I'd not give that, as two bitts was the accustomed price, & I'd wait for the street car. I called at Allice Calder's—finding her gone—was invited by a bro in the next house to wait there. He told me after a few minutes that he thought there'd not be another Car except the one from warm springs, so I walked on & stop'd at Grandma Bournes<sup>96</sup> to rest, thinking I'd have to walk home, & I prayed for strength to do so. Just as I was thinking of my fate I heard the tinkling of the Street car bell, & I jumped & bid a hasty good bye, & swung my handkerchief, and boarded the car with a thankful heart—Was transfered to another which left me at the D News corner, & I made my way home about dusk—

Saturday 23d. Had a sound nights sleep felt as though I'd not be able to do any work, but putting a wet bandage around my body last night—was

better for it, and have managed to sweep & dust every thing in the front rooms, & wash window cills, & doars a little. Though I've had to stop & lay down a few times have stood it much better that I did the first time being a fortnight since. After noon washed my head—the cinders blew on me so that my face was covered yesterday and my front hair filled with it as I set by the open window. Sister Paton called—

Sunday 24th. Did not go out, though Lucy W. Kimball came and urged me to go ^to meeting^ but I was too tired out from yesterday's work—Sol called at evening—comfort & peace reigns in my bosom, & in my "home sweet home". 40 years ago ^to day^ the Pioneers entered this valley with grateful hearts to have found a home for the Latter-day Saints.

Monday 25th. Horace would have been 63 years old to day had he lived. He entered this valley on his birth day—being sick with mountain fever was detained behind the bulk of the Pioneers till the second day. I spent this 25th at the Pettit place on the Jordan river—George & Helen invited me—Mary Kimball also went with Vic, & Frank Jackman<sup>97</sup>—We rode in the same conveyance.—enjoyed the ride, & a pleasant day it was—Numbers of the Coop Clerks & their families were along. Some of them spent the time fishing. Sister Richardson's daughter Mrs Batie, when seeing me said she'd go & fetch her mother—She got part way home & met Sister Richeson coming out there I enjoyed a chat with her, as I was resting in the Hammock in the afternoon. I took care of Helen's baby most of the time, & she got quite a rest, not having had much day nor night of late—from the children, & work. The musquetoe's—as night drew near made it lively for us.—Some dancing was had by the young folk towards evening as three musicians came out there We got home just after dusk—

Tuesday 26. Florence returned from her summer out with Dinwoodie's looking rugged, rough & dirty.—They heard on the road that President Taylor was dead. And the Evening News informs us that he died last night<sup>98</sup>—I'm glad for him that he's gone to rest—from the reach of his would-be torturers in the shape of men.

Wednesday 27th, and Thursday 28th. Worked so hard made my head & eyes pain me very bad—Altered ^the basque of^ my new poplin dress, besides doing other jobs. Sister Payton caled to see me yesterday. ^To day^ I washed a lot of dishes after dinner—having spent the forenoon on the bed, & taking some Quinine was much better for it. Flod doing a big washing ^was^ tired completely out—was late before she got through. Sol & bro. Pratt met this evening at my house—prayed before starting out to teach. A terrible metior is discribed in this evenings News which fell ^the evening of the 20th^ near Santa Fee, shaking the earth for a long distance when it fell.<sup>99</sup> A cabbin with three men in it was hit, & swept out of existence, "burying itself in the earth to a depth of 20 feet". and "the ground for 100 feet around is fearfully torn up" and "the mass of fire continues to send forth heat & smoke from the self-made cavern, & no one can

approach nearer than one hundred yards of the location. The smoke is very strong in sulphur and the superstitious are firm in their belief that hades has broken forth amongst them". "When this phenomenon struck the earth the report of the explosion was heard for miles around & so great was the shock that people in the vicinity were thrown violently to the ground" and "great excitement prevails". "It seems that about nine o'clock in the evening a rumbling noise was heard in the air & the heavens were illuminated as bright as midday—"The earth trembled as if in the throes of an earthquake"—the ball of fire travelled "with great rapidity from north to south, from which flames were shooting in every direction"—One continual sound of explosions was heard similar to the booming of cannon—"All at one x<sup>100</sup> seeming to have exhausted its force", it "fell with a fearful crash to the ground striking a small cabin". Sol dreamed a few nights ago of father being with him, and he told him that he was gathering up the old veterans to go back & redeem Jackson County, Missouri—Said father looked splendid, and seemed to feel splendid. The dream, I've no doubt, was a true one.

Friday—29th Arose early & got my breakfast—telling Flod rest—as she did a great washing yesterday—ironed an article or two of my underwear, intending to go to the funeral of our late President, but began feeling so sick went to bed instead. Lucy W. Kimball called for me, but thought I looked too sick. Flod & Hen, went early to see the remains of Bro. Taylor—She got ^corn & Raspberries for^ dinner, & we had Helen, George & children eat with us, and Hen was here also. I ate a little and returned to my bed—had a touch of those awful spells in the forenoon.

I had a terrible dream Wednesday night about myself—My hair was filled with some kind of insects similar to mosquitoes, raising my hair an inch or ^two, &^ the feelings I had were most appalling. Some person combed out small ^bits^ of my hair but did not clear my head. Some man was standing by me, and I told him that this was "one of the scourges which had been predicted would come upon those who did not keep the Word of wisdom". I thought there were scores of others who were afflicted in the same manner as I was. I have felt ever since that I would stop taking my cup of coffee for breakfast if the Lord would only help me. & have prayed ^for some time.^ continually to that effect—I sorely regret that I did not quit it when I had youth & strength on my side. I thought when so sick yesterday ^from the pain in^ my head, that my dream was fulfilling—"Obedience is better than sacrefise", did we but know it.—Would that my girls could realize this.



September the 7th.<sup>101</sup> Have been dangerously sick with Typhoid fever since writing the above—had on my clothes the 3d day of this month—The 4th George Bourne got a Hack, & Helen & Bro. Farington helped me to it. rode ^an hour & repeated it^ Monday & Tuesday. Took cold 1st day out &

had fever Monday—felt quite sick all day—The warning given me in my dream ^I never lost sight of,^ & was set & determined that I would not drink coffee nor tea. After I'd lain for some days growing worse & not knowing what ailes me Orson asked me if I had not better have the advise of some Dr, & proposed Dr ^Joseph^ Richards. I said yes, & he was sent for. Among other things he said I must take was Coffee & must have it twice a day. This roused me & I emphatically told him I would not drink it.<sup>102</sup> He told Lucy W. Kimball (who had taken pitty on me & come & nursed me) to see that I had it, & not fail as it was the best thing that could be given me to strengthen me. He told her to pay no attention to what I said & I was like a child. I sorely regretted his being sent for. But I only took coffee three times—it making me so sick—the 3d time my stomach was so sick it heaved at each swallow, & that decided the matter with me that the Lord had heard my humble cries, & did not intend that Coffee should have the credit of my recovery. This was a comfort to me in the midst of my sadness & suffering that He had heard my cries. I felt that dejected over my unworthiness that I hardly felt deserving of anything at His hands, althou^gh^ I was administered to, & blessed ^almost^ daily, by elders, & prayed for by various circles.

After a fortnight or more of terrible suffering a sudden change came over my feelings. Previously I had clung to life but there seemed to me as though I could feel the presence, & in imagination see a throng of the departed hovering around waiting to welcome me into their circle. I longed to be set free, & could not help expressing it. I felt that there was little to hold me here, that my mind as well as body was wrecked, & I was weary of this struggle with lifes cares & sorrows.<sup>103</sup> Brother Sol chided me for talking in that strain when so many were trying to exercise faith for me to live. But I could not help the feeling, & one of the strongest of my impressions that there was a call for me was that after 2 nights & days of almost entire sleeplessness, & the day previous to the worst night ^I'd had of nearly^ entire sleeplessness I had been prayed for by different circles ^& also anointed & prayed for daily I'd^ never closed my eyes to sleep till morning, when I fell into an unnatural one, from which I awoke like I was more dead than alive—the most death-like sensation which I could not discribe. the only thing I remember that morning was that I felt like a worm that might role up with the dust and go out of sight—I remember nothing more till I had taken refreshments & been revived—But the next night after being administered to I slept all night. This appeared to be the turning point & the prayers began to prevail, though the disease had to run its race—30 days being the time, Chills came on & ^continued for^ days, my blood being low, & my nerves so shattered that much of the time couldn't hear two persons speaking without making me as sick as death, therefore but few were allowed to come to see me except brethren who administered to me, and sister Lucy who waited on me. A great many—I was told—called to see me and manifested the deep interest they felt for me. Orson's family being at Provo—wife

staying with her sister Maggie through her confinement—he took his breakfast & dinner here generally from the day that he found me sick nearly a week after I was taken, when calling to tell me that he had another little daughter. He was surprised to find me sick. He brought Bro. Arthur Stainer two or three times to administer to me. the 2nd time my chills ^were rebuked & they never returned—^ One morning after I had been ^so^ often relieved by being administered to he ^ (Orson) ^ came & finding I'd had a suffering night he took the oil & came to my bed & an^n^ointed & prayed for me, though he was feeling very miserable himself he afterwards said, & didn't know whether his administration would benefit me or not. But I was better all day, & that evening he brought bro. Stainer with him, both being filled with the Holy Spirit & annointed & blessed me after kneeling first & praying Bro. Sol made a practice of coming and praying evenings, & Orson mornings ^till I was better—^. Orson said ^he saw^ that I must be administered to every day or I seemed to fail. I certainly owe my restoration to the power of faith & not to the power of man. only as far as they exercised it in my behalf. There was one brother named Patterson from Payson who heard of my sickness at Sister E. R. Snow's ^nearly at the start^ & came over with a bottle of oil to administer to me—this seeming to be his mission—and he gave me the promise of life, ^& health^ & predicted great & mighty things that I was to accomplish in in this life. I laid hold of his words and believed the Lord dictated them until I found my sufferings did not lessen, & my mind became weakened with my body—Through it all I never lost sight of my first determination that I'd keep the “word of wisdom”. I seemed to come to a stand still.—for a few days after I had turned for the better I had no appetite & ^was^ taking no stimulous. Sister Paul was spending an afternoon at Helens & told her that she had had two of her children with Typhoid fever, & two different Doctors attended them but both told her to give them Coffee when they began to mend—that there was something peculiar in Typhoid fever which required Coffee to bring them up & there was nothing so good. She had heard another Dr say the same & this Helen told me. I laid the case before the Lord & prayed that I might be actuated by the right spirit & if I was acting unwisely that He would show me, but if I was not that He would come to my assistance & raise me up from that sick bed. I immediately felt revived & ^was^ better from that time. Lucy made me some homemade beer, & that was my substitute for Coffee. Henry Dinwoody brought me Porter, & with good care I'm recovering as speedily as I could expect—<sup>104</sup>

Saturday, Sept 10th. I have been able to write only a few lines at a time & some days could not at all. Margurate Clawson called on me yesterday, & as she was going said she'd come & take me a ride as soon as I felt able I told her I was able so she came to day & took me out—rode over an hour—was pretty tired but was better for it—said she'd come again next week

Sunday 11th. Still better—Lucy called after meeting. Mary Kimball spent a while. At evening wrote a sheet to Lilly—Flod & Hen at meeting



Monday 12th. Much stronger but threatened with those spells of which I have such a dread—feel blue to think of having a set back after getting up this far. Rather cold out door or Mrs Talbot was going to take me a ride. Florence is buisy about getting things together, expects to go to Logan a weak from to day. She & Henry to be married the Wednesday following—They expect to board at his mothers till their house is done which will be about three months

Tuesday 13th. Took a ride with Margarette Clawson & ^it did not tire me atall^ she said I could take the Buggy tomorrow if Florence would drive. Have had a few of those spells though light. Orson called this morning & I asked him if he & some others would come and administer to me—for I thought when I'd been healed & restored by faith from death as it were I might be healed of them.

Wednesday 14th. Had a number of those bad spells last evening & one before I got up this morning—the last one worse than any the rest, & so weakened me that I could hardly dress but Margaret Clawson sent me her Buggy & Mary Whitney drove—felt very sick when I started but had the carriage 2 hours. & before I got home felt quite renewed, though rather tired—laid down and had two awfull spells—went to sleep after it. Mrs Carroll came to spend the after noon. About 4 o'clock Mrs Talbot came & took me another ride & I enjoyed it & felt much better so I went & took supper with the company. Mr Carrol came to tea, & George & Helen were here.

Afterwards had some music & singing by Helen, & Flod & Hen D.—Flod & Hen have entertained me ^evenings this same^ way since I got able—all last week, & Hen took up the cross & ^has^ prayed with us nearly every evening since he was baptised & ordained an elder, although he told Flod he was so frightened he could hardly walk home, it made him feel so weak I told him it would give him practice & he'd thank me some day for it. He has improved considerably since his first effort. He is of a very determined nature & what he professes he carries out.

Thursday 15. Felt wonderfully better—Sat up the forenoon nearly mended the sleeves in my old Basque before I laid down. Hen has brought me six bottles of Stout—and got me to liking the affects of it, as he told me it would—strengthens me more than any thing else—I've been taking wine & Peruvien Bark for the same purpose, which Rachel Simmons recomended for me. Orson called this morning—said he would be very busy to day but would come today or tomorrow with Brother Stainer & administer to me for the purpose of healing me of those deathly spells. I have had none since yesterday to my surprise, & grateful I am for it. A tramp asked Flod for something to eat, & it being dinner time she invited him to the table. He said he was a Welchman, & had come from Pen—where his family was—to see if he could find work—had heard that there were Welch in this place, & hoped to find friends who would give him work—Flod, & Hen have gone to the Lake this evening—to Garfield.—



Friday 16. Had a wakeful night—not feeling so well for it. Orson & Bro. Arthur Stainer came this morning & prayed for me & gave me an excellent blessing, & promises the most encouraging. Bro. Stainer afterwards said he felt that I would yet perform a great work. I told him that had been prophesied on my head many times, & that I would do more work with my pen than I'd yet done, etc. This was his impression too. I shall have to be made over if I fulfill them in the least respect.

I can not help feeling a little sad over my youngest & last child leaving me, and not knowing what I'm to do, or how I'm to get along alone. But "such is life". I have Helen in the house and she says she'll attend to my wants, but she has enough else to do for her own family—I've looked over the ^News^ papers that have accumulated since I was sick—read considerable, & cut out the most interesting peices, & tired myself out.

Saturday 17. Helped Hen fold and enclose some wedding cards last eve—did not sleep till late, was nervous. I've done up a number of packages of papers & clippings to send away. Flod has cleaned the house from top to bottom. Her trunks, etc, were sent for towards night by Dinwoodie's, seemed sad to see them carried away from her home to another & an untried one<sup>105</sup> She went down street—met Bud—He'd got the answer to the one he'd written Gen, and she'd refused to sign the paper he'd sent her pertaining to the deeding of Horace's portion of the Whitney estate to his mother & me. What her reasons are I don't know—had never surmised that she would have any objections—must be she thinks he's not dealt justly—But as I've never read the paper I cannot tell. I left it all to Bud as Administrator and if he has shown a partiality, I told Flod, it would hurt him worse than me.

Sunday 18th. Cloudy & windy—had a visit this forenoon from Sol—then Golden came. Sol told me some good news—The lot that was given to Tulede & Crandle by Bro Dan to help publish Father's History, & then ^afterwards^ was swindled out of it through some rascallity, is about to be recovered, and when sold the money will be devided between those who donated ^cash^ towards the History. Sol thinks I'll get more than ^the^ \$100 that I donated. This being the case I'll prove a true prophetess—I used to tell Horace, when he'd tell me that I had foolishly thrown my money away, that it would be like "Bread cast upon the watter. after many days it would return, etc. Golden goes to Logan to be married the same day Hen & Flod do.<sup>106</sup> This is the last day I have Flod with me to wait on me.

Monday 19. finds me lonely and sensing deeply my true condition—I can say with truth "I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted, etc. Teers will flow when I look around & see the house as Flod has cleaned it, worked, & waited on me so faithfully, & to think I'm left without one child to keep house for. In the after noon Bro Patterson called to see me. Was pleased to meet me at the door when the last time he saw me was on a bed of suffering. He said he knew I would live as soon as he placed his hands on my head the day that he first saw me. I'd written a

sheet to Gen, & ^had^ prayed often for the spirit of consolation to make me to get above my lonely feelings. I took the visit of Bro. Patterson as an answer to my prayer When about bidding me good bye he said he felt like blessing me, I told him I felt like I needed it. telling him of my ^last^ daughter leaving me that morning to get married. He said he knew that I felt sorrowful & that was why he felt the spirit of blessing me—He anointed and prayed for me, & gave me a good blessing which lifted my spirits.

Tuesday 20th. Had the best nights sleep I've had for a number of nights—seemed when I awoke as though Flod was sleeping on the lounge as usual—Helen's girl (Flo) built my fire—They bring my food on ^the^ tray—I've tidied<sup>107</sup> my room a little. Swept it lightly yesterday—have to lay down occasionally, but improving Sister Maggie Young called & visited a while in the forenoon, & Sister Susan S Young called as teacher—I was surprised at seeing them, the latter particularly, she having been so ^very^ sick just before I was. Our Relief Society meets this after noon.—Received two letters, one from Gennie, & the other from Bro. P. in Logan. Flo Dinwoodie called to invite me, Helen, & George to a surprise Thursday evening—given on Hen & Flod on their arrival from Logan. I was requested to invite Orson & Zine. They are to send a carriage for me tomorrow & want me to stop there all night.

Wednesday 21st. Florence & Henry ~~are~~ went through the Temple to day I expect, were married at the alter—She was to have been baptised in the Font yesterday. I finished writing to my Gennie to day & mailed it—filled three sheets & a half of note paper finely written. I was telling Helen that I wanted to send by her & buy some corsets to wear tomorrow, & Vic Kimball being in there, told me she had a pair of large ones that she was sure ^would^ fit me & she would let me have them if they'd suit me. She had got them & tried to wear them when pregnant but could not—They are just the sort that I wanted—She refused to take pay.—I'd been suffering somewhat from Gravel, & yesterday was worse from riding—happened to ask Margarette Clawson if she knew of any thing better than Sweet spirits of Nitre, & she told me she had some thing that would cure any one—She drove to her house & got me some It needs only to be taken 3 times—to take half a tea spoonful on going to bed. I have hardly felt it to day.

Thursday 22 Was taken to Sister Dinwoodie's by her Flo. to attend a little surprise on Hen. & Flod on their return from Logan I took a new biography of Brigham Young<sup>108</sup> as a present to them—They were surprised when they found me there. There were but a few there—Orson, George Bourne & Helen came—the latter not till we'd began to eat supper. Afterwards he was the centre of attraction, with Hen's beautiful Guitar, Sang a number of songs, & whistled to the admiration, & surprise of the company Had a little music & singing from two or three of the girls, one was Hen's little sister. A wind storm & rain came up at evening—This was the first day I've sat up all day—had to lay down a short time at dusk—then

sat up till 12 o'clock. They received some fine presents of dishes—Silver & China, Vases and other things that will be useful and the pictures of Hen's parents Orson told Flod that he was getting little Horace's & Emilys for them a wedding gift. As I was not able to go up stairs to sleep they made a bed on a double lounge in the front parlor—I slept but little as there were a few, Joe Genings, Mr Carrol, & one or two more remained in the other part & cut up for some time trying to pester the bride and groom

Friday 23th. Spent at Dinwoodie's, read considerable, & visited with Hen's mother, Think her a good woman—never had seen her much, nor conversed with her before—Sat up all day, quite an improvement in my health.

Saturday 24th. Slept but little considering I went to bed in good season Was taken a beautiful ride down to the grove & below there, by Sister D. The storm last night had settled the dust—The wind & thunder hurried us and. She brought me home, & hurried back to hers. She offered to lend me the Royal Path of Life,<sup>109</sup> which I got interested in yesterday, and to day at home

Sunday 25th. Had the soundest nights sleep that I've enjoyed for some time.—Glad to see the sun this morning, as I want no more gloom than my empty house brings me. Brother Sol called in the morning & the Teachers bro. Riser & another brother—Spent a lonely day—Flod and Hen—came at evening & we had some singing from them & Hentie with music—which cheered me up. I've been troubled considerably with gravel for the past week—Yesterday & to day felt quite sick in the morning—makes me worse to move round.

Monday 26th. Had a sound nights sleep—Felt worse from gravel the best part of the day. Lu Stenhouse, who was here last evening, sent me some watter mellon seed—Steeped & drank some. Mrs Talbot called & took me a little ride—Zina came with children & spent the day here, & in Helen's Helen had a house full of visitors—Grand ma Bourne, & her sons & daughters & children. making quite a housefull. Flod called at evening & brought me a large piece of her wedding cake Tuesday 27th. Felt pretty well in body Juliette Croxal called to see me & took dinner with us—Helen & all but her hired girl went down to Alice Calders to visit again with their uncle & ^wife^ Flod called before sundown in Hen's buggy to see how I was. Yesterday wrote a letter & mailed it ^to day^ to Logan in answer to one recieved from Bro. P. My heart is sad and lonely—Am worried over what course I'm to take about renting, or what part of my house I shall occupy—what I'm to do I'd like to know so as to settle my mind.

Wednesday 28th. Pleasant weather we are having—Emmaline Wells called just as I'd written the above—was pleased to see her. She wanted to know what would be best to give Florence for a wedding present, as she didn't want to give what others had. Phebe Kimball called to invite me to her house tomorrow Her countenance bore evidence of her having

passed through fiery trials.—Helen went this after noon to see Florence who returned with her at dark & stayed an hour. I've felt lonely most of the day, only when company called in. Commenced a letter to Gen.

Thursday 29th. Flod took Helen, & little Helen, & myself riding this forenoon Hent received a letter from Gen. She fears to undertake the journey home, & has concluded to stay at that place till confined Acknowledged the greatest reason for ^her^ not coming ^home^ was because she did not want to be sick at any place only at her mothers, & she thought my poor health would not admit of it. Winnie Kimball called with buggy & took me up to her mothers where I visited with some of our old set. Bro's John T. Cane, & Hyrum Clawson were there to tea—the latter brought me home. The old homestead is ruined by H. Lawrence building a great mansion in front of it, making the house as dark and undesirable as a Nunery—Phebe said she wanted to get out of it.

Friday 30th. Wrote to Gen, urging her to come home—that I'd been longing for her to come & live with me, etc. Lu. Stenhouse sent me an invitation to come to their house to a surprise gotten up for her sister-in-law Victoria Batt.<sup>110</sup> who is going to her husband in Mexico Lu got a conveyance to take me there—Enjoyed a pleasant evening, when I got home found Hariette Kimball who'd gone to bed not feeling well.

Saturday. Oct. 1st. Helen cleaned my front rooms yesterday, & does her own to day. I dreamed of Charley being with me yesterday morning—He seemed to be suffering greatly in body & looked ^distressed^ thought he looked natural but sad, and that he'd been so a year, & had two more years before he'd be freed from his afflictions. I had to go out of the room, & I wondered if he'd be there on my return—as he, I knew, had come from the other world—he was still there on my return. To something that I said he remarked that things in the other world were very different from what we'd supposed—he said more but I forget the most of the dream. Lucy W. Kimbal Called to see me.—Hariette Kimball had lain down & gone to sleep—felt sick, ^had sore throat^ & I insisted upon her resting here, and gave her some quinine for her cold and Bromide for her nerves, took the latter my self—not having slept good lately.

Sunday 2nd. Hariette was much better ^yesterday^ for taking the sleep & the medicine, but her lungs bad to day, & felt a numbness in her limbs—took a foot bath & put mustered to her feet—& drank hop tea for her blood. Sol called and sat a while. He makes it a rule to come & see me every Sunday morning—Lu came towards night. Bro. Riser, & another brother called and administered to Harriette in the evening. While I was taking lunch with Helen little Fay came crying—the lamp having turned over on the table & the whole top fell off—the light went out—he & little Hattie<sup>111</sup> being there alone they were frightened nearly to death. Helen ran down and found half of the oil had run out on the carpet. Hattie had been under the table crying & was there when the lamp fell over—Mary &

all but Lol had gone to the evening meeting. Their angel I am sure were with them, & put out the light out. Lol was left in charge of them. I'm told—but had gone & left them

Monday 3d Recieved a surprise this morning—Mr & Mrs. Talbot called & told us that she was going to fetch Gennie home. had received a Telegram from Ed for his mother & Frank to come & stop two or three weeks at ^Red Cliff &^ Gen would come home with them. They start tomorrow morning—I received a splended letter to day from Gennie—had got my ^first^ letter since my sickness, of which I gave a little sketch. After noon Talbots received another Telagram, and a P. O. order from Red Cliff ~~had moved down to Red Cliff where they will meet Mrs T & Frank~~

At evening Flod & Hen came up—brought me a few grapes—Soon after Orson & his counclers called to see me. They had been around to gather some donations towards paying for the 18th ward school house. I gave Orson my water tax (sent by Hampton)—to pay & I pay him in T. O. orders—gave him \$1.50 towards it—being all I had at present.—When about to leave I asked if they had time to pray with us. Orson said yes, & asked Bro. Patric to be mouth. Hariette was here & appreciated this, as well as meeting Orson & Flod—

Wednesday 4. Beautiful weather as usual.—Bro. Dan Davis called to see me. I lined Hentie's hat for her. She has gone to George's fathers to spend the afternoon. I sent a note by her to Joseph Kingsbury to try & send me a load of coal. Bud called yesterday & gave me & his mother \$100 from the Whitney estate. I've been mostly alone this 2 days, Flod came up this evening—Said she'd been ironing. their hired girl ^had^ left them. and Mrs Dinwoodie had done the washing—& she the housework—I gave her \$80. eighty dollors—to pay at Hardie's—owe ^them^ twenty dollors more. Yesterday made me a number of gallons of Herb Beer, & bottled them this forenoon—finding my strength hardly adiquite to the task—have felt tired out this 2 days. Sat on the porch a while yesterday & sewed—feel gloomy in doors.

Thursday 5th. Got up at 8 & built my fire—weather mild this morning but cloudy—Flod brought me some ^more^ lovely grapes. She went to Bro. Basset & got ^the order for^ my allowance for the month but could do no more as all had gone to conference—Helen went afterwards & was waited on—paid my tithing out of my portion—I gave her \$2.00 She received a letter from Gennie ^today^ informing her of a misshap—brought upon her bed by overdoing, & that high altitude the Doctor said, which had been the cause of many a woman misscaryng. Gen. was better but placed on her bed with her hips raised, & shoulders lowered where she was ordered to remain 4 or 5 days, and as soon as able to get out of there. This news, it seems, had been known by the family, but Mrs Talbot would not consent to their telling me. Poor Gennie, she never ought to have gone away where she could get no help, nor a word of counsel in her delicate

condition. This calamity was unlooked for and my hopes had been raised by Mrs T.s telling me that she was going after Gennie, & would be here in 3 weeks. She did not know what ailed her though they'd heard she was sick, but they never told me—I feel very low spirited over this news—Am fearful that she'll not reach home.<sup>112</sup> Hariett, Golden, Elias,<sup>113</sup> & Joseph Kimball called this evening—they went to the evening meeting. Hariett will return to stop with me to night—weather cold—

Friday 6th. Very cold & gloomy outside Hariett gone to Conference. Helen cleaned my rooms this morning. Lucy Kimball & her sister, Jane Smith,<sup>114</sup> called to see me after close of forenoon meeting—

Saturday 7th. Had a call from brother Hyrum. His mother—(Hariett) ^called to^ bid us good by to return home tomorrow. Sister Lightner came at noon, & was feeling too sick to attend Conference—afternoon. Wrote to Gennie. Flod came at evening, stayed till Hen called for her—he went to evening meeting—She played & sang a little for Sister Lightner.

Sunday 8th. Lovely day. Sister L. stayed all night, & to day—I advised her to write to Pres Woodruff & tell him ^of^ her condition, and ask help at the hands of the Church. She did so, & I wrote a few lines also pleading her cause, & testefying of her worthyness. etc.<sup>115</sup> President Woodruff is preaching this afternoon to the Conference. Flod & Hen called here, had tried to get into the Tabernacle but was impossible—scores had to go away they said—could not find standing room. Began a letter to Lillie at evening.—

Monday 9th. Took a hot foot bath & washed all over last night thinking to ^sleep^ early—layed awake till midnight, & feel the affects of it, as I awoke early. This morning—Austin Brown's wife called to see me, also Bro. Patterson & wife. He ^again^ prophesied that I should continue to improve in every way, & receive every blessing that had been pronounced upon my head—He was delighted at seeing me looking so well.

Tuesday 10th. Sister Lightner came in the forenoon—met Bro. Joseph Kingsburry here to have a talk about her letter sent by him to Bro. Woodruff. It was an interesting interview. She—by my request related a number of incidents of her life, & a vision that she had which preserved her in the faith. Joseph ^said^ among other things that he heard the Prophet Joseph say that he (the prophet) would be the man who—like Moses—would lead this people out of bondage, & that this would take place in 1890—just 3 years, which is according to my belief, & a great many more who are looking forward to that time—<sup>116</sup> and we expect the Temple to be finished in that time—the place where it has been prophesied that I should meet him, & the Savior, & work for the dead, & living.

Wednesday 11th. Bro. Dan Davis brought me a large basket of grapes. Flod came & took me a ride—called at Talbots. a letter from Mrs Talbot said They were going by Denver, should stop a day or two for Gen to rest, & then home. & to have her a bed put in the parlor. I told him he neednt do

that till she comes as she might want to live with her mother. she'd so expressed herself to me and it was natural for her to want to. I've taken cold, & my ride has added to it. have coughed ever since this morning—throat & lungs raw, and painful—took Quinine, & a hot foot bath with mustered in it. Got up & made my fire this morning. and suppose I took cold—had a slight ^one^ already—

Thursday 12th. Wet a flannel with oil & Turpentine, & covered my lungs last night, & took a lemon sling—had a good night but coughing again this morning—Another Telegram came last evening from Mrs Talbot ^dated at Denver, Col.^ saying they'd "started for home", & "all well".—will be here to night Flod called & left me some ^sweet^ grapes. Rachel Simmons & youngest daughter called on me this after noon.

Friday 13th. Gennie arrived last eve. after an absence of [blank] She came here & stayed all night till ^this^ evening, Mrs T. came for her. She was affected to tears when she met us. Orson was here. & Lu Stenhouse who'd come to greet her. Zine & children came this morning & spent the day ^Orson came to dinner—^ Gen would like to stay with me but for Ed's sending means to help keep up his Father's house, cant afford to provide for her living—only with them. I had a cry after she'd gone to sleep last night—was late when retiring and talking afterwards, & awaking early this morning. not to mention my bad cough, felt it badly to day. Sister Lightner came back this after noon, had been quite sick yesterday—Seeing company she was about to leave, but I would not allow it, she looked so poorly.

Saturday 14th My cough was very tight & nearly wore me out yesterday—there being little or no cesation—took a hot sling ^before retiring^ & gave Sister Lightner one. I slept good & never coughed till this morning—began again, & was almost exausted before I got through—take cold from the wind which I feel from the doars, & windows, there being a wind blowing every day.—I recieved a letter from Sister Paton—Helen took my grapes—what was left of those that Bro. Dan Davis gave me, & made jelly of it about 2 quarts. Mrs T. came for Gennie near night. Flod came & staid till after dark.

Sunday 15th. Gen came & spent the day Bro. Sol, & Bro. Steele<sup>117</sup>—from Mesa—called with him before meeting. Flod and Hen. called towards night. When they'd all left I gave vent to my feelings O, the loneliness that I feel without them is beyond their conception. the Lord alone is my helper—on Him must I lean for consolation, & strength to bear this berievement. Within the last 16 months every child I had with me have left.—Charley by death & the girls by marriage, leaving me lonely.—Oh! how lonely.—

Monday 16th. Found my eyes red with weeping. After retiring, I wept, & awoke in the night coughing till I was past sleeping, and I wept bitterly, and prayed the Lord to show me what course I was to take, and where it was best for me to live, that I might know what to settle upon. Mrs Talbot came about noon & took me to her home, the first time I've been there to visit since Gennie went to Colorado. They've put a bed in their parlor for



her to occupy during her coming confinement. She would be much more comfortably situated in my quiet home as there is no retirement there, the room being used by the family as a sitting room

Tuesday 17th. Came home early thinking Sister Lightner would be here as she said she would when leaving—she never came but Gen. did near night to stop with me. My cough is dreadful—have taken an additional cold. Worked on little blanket.

Wednesday—18th. I took up the Lenolium—intending to put carpet in the place of it.—Had head ache to day from my cold & working embroidery to long yesterday—Bro. Joshua Whitney called to see me ^and took^ dinner in Henty's. He's bought him a lot with house on it in the neighborhood of his sister Mary Jane, he tells me—the first that I knew of his moving away from the old homestead. I've felt heavy hearted this after noon but no one is aware of it.

Thursday—19th I was awake about half the night coughing, & thinking kept me awake for hours. Mrs Talbot came for Gen this fore noon brought her a letter from Ed—I have taken up the carpet in bath room ^like the dining room carpet^ with that & a few other pieces have covered the place where Lenolium ^was^ without having to use any other kind, with the exception of a small place by the east door, which I asked George to bring me some oil cloth to cover, have got to get some carpet for bath room now.

Friday—20th. Feel much better than I feared I would last evening, being so done over with my days work, added was the job of making Beer which finished my days work & nearly finished me.—I was speaking of ^our^ swapping rooms—my taking those occupied by George & Helen, & they taking the east part of my house—when Vie Jackman, who was present, told Hent how much better off she'd be in every way, etc, when—to my surprise. she agreed to it, & George being agreeable we've settled upon moving next week—

Saturday—21st. Have done up several parcels of News, & Exponent, & mailed them.

Sunday—22nd. Bro. Sol called to see me Gen. came to stay a day or two. Hen and Flod called after noon. Henty went to meeting at Tabernacle.

Monday 23d. We commenced moving. worked real hard for me. all day.

Tuesday 24th Two men came and put down our carpets. I ripped, & sewed my carpet which with other things used me up for doing any more

Wednesday 25th. Went by invitation to visit at Sister D's—Flod coming for me, Gen, & Lu Stenhouse then went for Mrs Talbot. Had a pleasant day Orson called to see me while gone Helen's got every thing fixed in her part, & my bedstead set up and bed made for me. She has had a hard job. I found the Teachers ^here^ on my return—

Thursday 26th. Forgot to mention my taking up one side of my parlor carpet yesterday morning it being put down uneven, &c—I tacked a yrd or so

& left the man to do the rest to day when he put down the bed room carpet. I let my dining room, & bed room carpets remain, & Hent had hers in the small room taken up & cleaned & turned over for me—looks as nice as new.

Friday, and Saturday was spent ^cleaning &^ trying to set things to rights—the wash woman helped us Friday & half of Saturday, and left me in the lurch—was so overdone I had to give up. ^Hent^ offered her services after she finished the work in her part & I mended childrens clothes for her We got things put in place, & rooms swept & George hung some of my pictures. The hardest task I did was dusting, & arranging the books, papers &c into the Secretary. I called at co-op on my way down to Dinwoodie's, & picked out a parlor stove, which was put up yesterday morning, the price \$12.50.

Sunday 29th. Spent alone till near eve. Gen came—Henty went to meeting at Tabernacle, & then to see Grandma Bourne with George & children. After their return we had some songs & music. I've enjoyed 2 good nights sleep, and last night had the nightmare 3 or 4 times. I felt that there were evil spirits troubling me. I felt the bed clothes pulled off my left shoulder, as I was laying on my left side, as sensibly as though ^it was^ a reality. I could not tell whether I was awake or not—I rebuked that spirit, or spirits 3 different times commanding them to depart in the name of Jesus Christ & return no more. I could hardly utter the words, but managed to stammer them out.

Monday 30th. Made another batch of beer—Mary W. had a sewing bee of our own girls & daughters-in-law to day and I joined them—There was hardly one girl invited but had a baby. or baby's and confusion reigned supreme.—This evening Mrs T. came for Gen

Tuesday. 31st Weather still lovely

November 1st. Gen. & Mrs T. called & took little Helen home with them. Gen returned at eve, to stop with me. Phebe Kimball called & stayed awhile. I'm still poorly in body, & lonely when alone.

Thursday 2d. Fast day—had a dreadful bad night—with deathly spells, first since Sep last. Mrs T. came & took me a ride—went to Frinks. Mrs F. urged us to stop and Mrs Talbot was very agreeable. After noon a meeting was held there by some sisters of the R. S. of Farmers Ward—Mrs T. went in the kitchen while meeting was held Had quite a good time though there were but five or six present besides myself. The Sun was so hot that my face was burned quite red riding down there—when returning the wind was cold—it being nearly night and I borrowed a vail to protect my face & head

Friday 3d. Hung some pictures in bed room made bed, & tided things up a little—my back gave out, when I sat down & sewed an old bed comforter together—while engaged in this a dreadful spell came on me which ended in making me sick. I was invited to visit at Ell D.'s with the girls ^& Mrs Talbot^—they sent for me to come to dinner—went but was so sick in the after noon had to go to bed—my nerves perfectly unstrung with the chatter & noise. My

Orson called to see me while on the bed—to bid me goodbye—was going south to tend<sup>118</sup> a conference

Saturday 4th was a sick day to me, also

Sunday 5th. Bro. Sol called on me, and also Lucy W. Kimball—the latter took dinner here, & went to meeting with Hent. & George went to meeting. Afterwards he, Hent & children went to see his Grandma who is sick. I have a dreadful pressure in my head & through my breast—a rush of blood I think. And my spirits have been very much oppressed from these deathlike spells, though they are only few since the first night, the affect is dreadful upon mind and body.

Monday 6th. Cloudy—I took cold yesterday. the wind blowing through onto my back.—had Rheumatism in shoulders ^last night^ & cough more, but an other ways very much improved Mrs T. brought Gen. who'll stop with us. Have a man here gluing furniture, & covering the desk to Secretary. He will repair my little lounge for \$[blank], & take Tithing orders for the whole charges me \$1.75 for gluing a lot of furniture. Gen sat for her picture to day.

Tuesday 7th.—Took a ride with Mrs Dinwoodie, & Flod driving wind cool but sun shining, which I appreciate—

Wednesday 8th. Gen left with Mrs T. & ^little^ Helen Flod took me with Hent & baby to make some calls. I payed \$3.00 at Taylor & Romnie's, & \$2.00 at Madsen's. Went to see Sister P. Kimball if she'd come to my house next week & annoint Gennie—She said she'd come next Tuesday—Flod is to go for her—from there we went up to Bro J. T. Cain's to see his wife—found her gone to a Ragbee.—brought Hent home & Loll took her place—rode quite a while—Called on Bro. Joshua at his new home—enjoyed the ride very much, the weather so lovely.

Thursday 9th.—Enjoyed a splendid nights sleep for which I feel thankful whipped my black skirt—sponged and pressed it, & tried to put it together—Spent most of the day with Henty—Gen, Mrs T. & little Helen called this morning—The latter wanted to go home with them so went, & stays there to night.—Gen brought a sample of her photo—taken at [blank] Hent & I enjoy the peace & quietness which had been ours this week—her hired girl—Flora—leaving Sunday to go to school, makes the difference & little Helen gone makes it quiet & enjoyable. Forgot to mention Joshua's calling Tuesday—I gave him ^one of my^ rocking chairs, some over-alls of Charley's and proposed his taking a box of papers which ^had^ stood a number of years, they were his father's, & I thought he ought to have them, so he took them away—Mary Whitney expects 2 lady boarders from the east this evening—mother & sister of a young man boarding there—this will make her 5 boarders. She has borrowed a feather bed ^looking^ glass pillow—& comforter of me & pair of blankets of Hent, & other little articles to fix their rooms—my pictures of the Nauvoo, & Salt Lake Temple & some flower-pots to put plants in.—Glad we could accomodate. I've rented my

largest room up stairs to George's Uncle Wm<sup>119</sup> who is to pay me \$3.00 a month, & boards with G. & H.

Friday, & Saturday—Worked at my black skirt—turned the pleets, pressed and put it together again—and bottled 10 gallons of beer. Gen. cleaned my rooms—

Sunday 12th. Sol paid me a visit this forenoon—took care of Helen's children for her to go to meeting. Flod & Hen called at dusk—they went to meeting in the 18th Ward—Forgot to mention Orson's calling Friday morning to see me about my taxes—He'd paid one—\$3.00 & I gave him the amount in T. Office order—He said baby had been sick—I invited him to come to dinner, which he accepted—bringing Bro. Arthur Stainer with him—

Monday. 13th. Flod called & invited me to ride we took little Helen—when returning home met Mrs T. & Gen—They were going down to Mrs Frink's & proposed my going down—so we came up home and got my work & Flod drove me down there—spent the afternoon & at eve—Flod, Sister Dinwoodie, & her daughter Flo came after me. I enjoyed the ride very much, & also the visit

Tuesday—14th. Flod brought Sister P. Kimball to my house to spend the day, & attend to washing & anointing of Gennie, as agreed upon last week—spent a pleasant day—I paid the upholster \$5.00 for repairing my little lounge—George B. had furnished the cloth for which I was charged \$4.00—costing nine dollars for the repairing. I told him I wanted to sell it & Pricenda offered me \$10.00 for it—I may accept it. Flod came & took her home last night.

Wednesday 15th. Spent sewing. Gen stays to day & to night—Orson came to see if I'd got a bed stead & straw bed tick to lend them—I was talking of selling it but told him he could take the bedstead, springs, & bed.—I took care of Henty's baby for her to go & see Zine, etc.

Thursday 16th. Henty's baby quite sick—vomiting & purging—George sent Dr White to see it. Flod called & took me a ride up to Camp Duglous & back—enjoyed it although the wind blew cold on our return facing it—Called at Talbots & she gave me some stuff to cover chair cushioning. Received a letter from Lillie containing important news.

Friday 17th. Henty's baby still sick I've taken care of it in my room most of the day. He's feverish, though he's ceased vommiting, & purging—feel poorly myself.

Saturday—18th.—Laid awake 4 hours on a stretch—feel miserable from that & taking care of baby. who is better—Towards night Bro. Patterson called to see me & blessed me & baby, using consecrated oil. I, & also Helen appreciated the same—Gen came yesterday & stayed till Mrs T. came for her to day—She's been a great help to us.

Near night I recieved a call from Bro. Hall. He wants to bring his wife to call on me, & also wants me to come & see them—I told him I was intending to call on them if the weather would admit of it, if he had missed

calling on me so long. He said he should always be thankful that he was so fortunate as to come to my house when he arrived in Salt Lake, & for the interesting conversation, & teaching that he enjoyed. He'd received a testimony in his Temple work which he had never received before, & saw a work before him for his dead to which he & wife were united in turning to the great work of laboring for the dead. He borrowed 3 books of me—Joseph Smith's Biography, Morning & Evening Star, & Times & Seasons. Flod came up to see us this evening

Sunday 19th. Sol & Dan Kimball called & sat awhile. I hear that one of Charley's children is down with Diptheria, & one of Rone Kimball's. Our persecuters have taken the Temple.<sup>120</sup> & our people will be allowed the privilege of finishing it by paying a certain amount the same as the are paying for the use of our Tithing Office, & church property, etc. They'll find themselves coming out of the "little end of the horn" in the near future—poor fools we may pity them. Gen came near night—poor Hent has had a hard day—wanted to go to meeting but kept home by work & her baby which is sick & cries much of the time, though much better—

Monday 20th.—Felt sick—poor appetite from tending baby—confining me closely & sleeping too little nights but have done considerable work, straightening up things, sewing & getting things ready to send Lill, as the girls are joining with me in sending some birthday gifts—her 30th birthday being Sunday shall send her trunk this week. About 1 o'clock Gen was taken awfully sick—pain in her side—I gave her peppermint in hot water—She ^had^ vomited, and after laying down a short time got over it. Mrs T. came for her this after noon.

Tuesday 21st. Feel poorly—took a bath last evening—took some cold—cough worse. feel thick-headed, & sick at my stomach. Took care of little Bradford for Hent to go to Bud's—his wife has a female ^party—^ therefore got but little sewing done. Gen came towards night. My niece Vilate is dangerously sick with Diptheria, the little boy is on the mend—they say—I hear also that Vie is sick, & that Phebe is with them—thankful for this—wish I could go & see them too. The Teachers came this evening—also a girl ^who^ engaged to work for Hent.

Wednesday 22nd. Had no sleep till after 12 o'clock—slept till 3 then laid awake till after 5—feel sick from it. Lovely day Yesterday it looked like a snow storm was upon us. The 21st was Charley's 2[*blank*] birth day, & the 22 made 3 years since Pa died. The 27th is Lillie's 30th birth day.—

Wednesday 23d. Slept more last night than usual but that is ^not^ saying much—miserable in body, but worked at Lill's underclothes half the day, Cut & making two chimies of factory for Lillie. Flod & Mrs Dinwoodie came to invite me to Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow, but Mrs Talbot had invited me to take dinner with them & is to send for me. Flod has brought a lovely mat & a nice peticoat—some colors, and ribbons & 2 fine chimies to send Lillie

Thursday 24th. Slept about 4 hours last night—feel almost desparate—nothing avails me—took a hot foot bath last eve, took Bromide, & prayed for sleep, but had the worst night of all. Major Talbot came & took me to his home. While there wrote a letter to Lillie—Had dinner after 3—relished it & ate more than I have at one meal for some time past—have felt the loss of sleep more than ever—shall not be able to stand it much longer—Gen got Lillie 3 pairs of worsted stockings. & Flod brought a package of Orbergast's candy to send her.

While on the way home met Orson, Zine & the 2 oldest children—learned from Orson that Latie Kimball died to day<sup>121</sup> Poor Vie, & Charley my heart aches for them. Latie was a dear lovely girl—Ors. said he & Sol administered to her yesterday & she was very much better after it. Charley has been telegraphed to

Friday 25th. Snow for the first time this season—took Bromide, but laid awake the best part of the night—slept the latter part, & this morning till 8 o'clock but felt so sick went to bed after making my fire, & laid a short time when I felt better. Have finished L's garments, & packed her trunk—Sent my best bed comforter, two old blankets, & linsy<sup>122</sup> sheet and other things which will make her laugh surely with all those that the girls have sent—George sent an express for the trunk & had it taken to the Express Office from which it will go by express in the morning. George has come & brought me a bottle of English Porter which he says will make me sleep.—Vilate's remains were followed by a large company to the cemetery where the only services were conducted owing to the character of the malady which carried her off.<sup>123</sup>

Saturday 26th. Clear & cold—Slept good most of the night after drinking Porter. feel better than I have for some time from getting more sleep—Flod called, also Gen & Mrs Talbot, had swept and partly dusted when Gen finished it, as I had tired out. Looked over a lot of papers & cut out articles—did up some to mail.

Sunday 27th. My Lilly's 30th birth day. Last night ^was^ the coldest snap we've had I laid cold till I had to get up & get some alcohol & water to take before I could get warm—Got three hours sleep then laid awake till after 4. when I slept from the spirits I took till day light—Helen came and built my fire yesterday morning & this. Sol called as usual, & spent a little while. Gen came afternoon to spend a day or two.

Monday 28th. Worked over the basque that Mrs—had altered after spoiling it the first time, as she had not fixed it to fit me better. Mary Kimball called on me After dark. Phebe K. called & sat awhile—She told me of poor Vilate's suffering, & how hard her father & mother took her death.—She never witnessed such suffering.

Tuesday 29th. Mrs T. came for Gen, & I got her to take me to Herald Off. to see Bud—found him & asked for \$18.00 to pay School taxes He gave me \$25, & said the estate was to be settled in a short time—as soon as

Orson, himself, & their mothers could meet & talk things over—went from there to City Hall to see Orson,—from there to Court house where I paid the amount required ^\$18.00^ which relieved my mind. I altered my basque again, & covered the back to my big rocking chair.—

Wednesday 30th.—Made a pair of pillow ticks for Gen & emptied her feathers into them—then made a chair cushion & emptied an old one that shed the feathers—Lu Horax<sup>124</sup> came down here—was sick with Neuralgie looked awful—I chided her for coming out but she was feeling so lonely & bad couldn't help it she said. Flod called—said she was sick yesterday.—George & Helen have gone to the wedding of one of Phil, Margets sons.

Thursday, December 1st. Visited at George Pipers—Orson, his wife & children, & my three girls ^& Hen Dinwoody^ were also there, & Mrs Talbot to dinner. I was thinking that this was Wed. until we got there, & Zine had been to meeting to have the baby blessed.

Friday, 2nd ^Snowing all day.^ Felt somewhat discouraged being sicker from not sleeping enough Orson called in. I asked him to remember me in his prayers—had to lay down once or twice—felt so bad, though I did some mending for Helen in exchange for her cleaning my rooms. & wrote a Postal to Mrs Paton to enquire if the trunk arrived there last Saturday & sent it by Helen—While laying down I felt a symtom of the deathly spells that are sure to come from my nerves being ^so^ worn out. I learn from the News that Sister E. R. Snow is very low—failing fast.<sup>125</sup>

Saturday 3d. Gen called & took little Helen home with her to stay till tomorrow. Did some sewing & mending—the latter for Hentie & she cleaned my bed room. Had a call from Sisters Taylor & Richardson—Sister T. said she wanted me to be at Conference next Thursday.

Sunday, 4th. Had one of my worst nights for sleep—feel it sorely. Gen came after noon—is feeling poorly—has pain which bespeaks speedy work—Sol paid his usual morning visit told a peculiar & interesting dream Orson. Bud, & Mary came to meet with me to arrange matters pertaining to the estate. After me signing my name to a document making all right with the law which deeded the property to me as the only wife, & to the minor children the means was devided up—so much to each child & the mothers, which gave to Mary \$370 & 75 cts. & to me \$225—Gennie & I retired early but her pains increasing I thought very likely she'd not get back to Talbots & sure enough before we'd slept I was obliged to get up & dress & call on George Bourne to go quickly for Mrs Talbot to get their Dr here as soon as possible. I built a fire in the bed room & at a quarter to 12 o'clock the babe was born & I the only one with her. Although the first time in this line I was not excited but thanked providence that she'd been delivered as quickly & safely as she was, & without the Dr, who was not needed only to take care of the mother and afterwards. He got here half an hour after it was born. Mrs Talbot got here just after the baby began to exercise its lungs. At first it was like it was dead, but I had presence of mind



seeing the face was laying downward to raise it up. I put my finger in its mouth, when it began to breathe & the body came in a moment afterwards. I felt that the Lord was with us, & had blessed her in a remarkable maner. There was a surprised set around the next morning I told the Dr about my sleeplessness, and that had ^never^ been so bad before till since having the Typhoid fever—He said it was no doubt owing to that as it was an awful disease. He fixed my morphene with but little water & gave me 2 tea spoon fulls & told me to go right to bed. I've thought to take it before night it would affect me better, when this has been entirely wrong

Wednesday 7th.—Gen is doing splended & the baby is a beauty. Sister E. R. Snow Smith's funeral was held in the Assembly hall at 12 to day<sup>126</sup>—I felt too poorly to go, & my cough is troublesome, & I feared getting more cold by coming out of the crowded assembly—Recieved letters from Logan saying that L. would arrive home by the morning train which she takes a 4 o'clock in Logan. She had been determined to come ever since she got my Postal telling how poorly I was. This has been a lovely day

Thursday 8th. Snowing. Lillie arrived at 10—rejoiced to see us & we glad to have her home again—Flod met her at Depot with buggy—went back and brought her trunk & other bagage. I felt poorly and did not go to meeting till 2 o'clock—the snow ^had^ caused them to hold a protracted meeting My coming caused quite a sensation among some of the sisters who knew how sick I'd been, this being the 2nd time I've attended their meetings for considerably over a year.<sup>127</sup>—I spoke a few minutes—Pres. Angus M. Cannon came in & spent a short time—read a letter written by Pres. W. Woodruff to Presendia Kimball concerning washing & anointing of sisters. When he left he shook hands with those on the stand, & when he took my hand he said "The Lord heal you". which I feel to lay hold of—Sister Howerd goes to Provo tomorrow & she pressed me to go with her. She wasn't willing to give me up but I told her I was not able yet to go on any thing of that kind. She was in a strait & I told her to try Lucy W. Kimball as she was just the one to go to Provo.

Friday 9th. Have Rheumatism in my shoulders & left thigh—Got ready to go to Young Ladys Conference but there came no conveyance till after noon when the man came—he'd forgotten all about it, & he came late I enjoyed the meeting & felt warm^ed^ up by the spirit—Bro. Hall & wife, I was told, were present.—I had asked the driver to speak to Flod about bringing me home, but after waiting nearly an hour started to walk was overtaken by Street Car. got in & rode only to the Eagle Emporium walked from there to the store of [blank] and rested there by invitation of Minnie Felt [blank] who was in the street car. From there I went to Exponent Off. to find it closed—went into Tithing Store to rest—got a book for Del Talbot a birthday gift, & 2 or 3 ornaments to present to some lady & a bottle of linament—my Rheumatism being so bad that I nearly fell 3 or 4 times on my way home—think I shall not take another out, and run

the risk of having to walk home Till I'm better able.—Found Flod here on my return—she'd heard nothing of my going to Conference nor of my wanting her to fetch me home

Saturday 10th. The rheumatism in my <sup>^left^</sup> thigh very bad, also in shoulder.—Snowing and gloomy. My Cousin Jeannette's<sup>128</sup> son Sammual called & gave me a letter from her—Orson came in soon after & brought me a letter from Miss Sikes on Rock Island. Both of them are <sup>^aged &^</sup> failing in health. It is with great effort & pain that I get out of my chair, or walk—

Sunday December 11th 1887.<sup>129</sup> Lovely day—had callers all day—mostly to see Gen. Bro Charley<sup>130</sup> called to see me, also Bro. Sol, & family & stayed awhile—Orson called to give me \$1.75—received from the north for my books. Flod, Hen, & his mother<sup>131</sup> called after meeting. Myself, Lill, & Gen were invited to spend Christmas with them. I am able to walk comfortably from having rubbed my rhumatic parts with Coleman's Linements last eve, & put it in good

Monday 12th. Had some snow this afternoon—Got some sewing done though feeling poorly. The kitchen is to be plastered Thursday—Lillie helping do house work.

Tuesday 13th. Zine called this morning.—Afternoon Orson called to see what I was doing with the shanty—seemed to think it necessary to plaster it, but I told him I could not use it without, & <sup>^besides^</sup> it would take a great deal more coal. He thought I couldn't get along without the \$25 that I'd been drawing from the T.O. when I had this & other things to pay for. but he thought folks would talk about it thinking him partial to his mother. I told him that he could take off \$5, & I would get along some way, I preferred that he should do it.—Flod came in & told him she had the ten dollars at home that she was owing him. He'd forgotten that he'd lent it her, & said it quite cheered him up. I lent the money to Flod to pay it. There is a carpenter putting up the joice, & I had a doar cut at the west end & engaged him to make a new cellar doar so I can make use of the west part of the porch. I received a letter from Lillys husband explaining the reasons for her remaining with me a while.

Wednesday 14th. Fine weather but cold. Gen getting along splendid—was dressed & sat up to day for the first time since baby<sup>132</sup> was born. Dreamed of finding a package of Greenbacks & silver <sup>^under the bed^</sup> looked as if it had been wet some time. I thought it must have been Horaces—put it in my pocket intending to count it when I found a chance but awoke without—thought the room was large & the floar thick with dark dirt for me to clean.

Thursday 15th The plasterers came to day—Weather awful cold—Commenced taking Dr Benzon's medicine for my heart and nerves. Hent has found her hired girl to be a thief—taking fruit, canned & preserved, also other things which she's hunted for & could not find. Flod came up & I told her she'd better take her fruit home, and she packed it from the cellar

into the buggy and also brought some of mine up, as I believed the girl had taken some of it—Helen faced her with the jars of preserves she'd taken from & put into 2 ^pint^ glass jars & like a simpleton left them standing on the same shelf, & the spoon she'd dipped the peaches, & plumbs with which betrayed her. She denied all, but the evening before Hent dismissed her she was away to the funeral of a relative & Hent went up stairs to her room, & in one of my Bureau drawers—which I gave the ^girl^ the privilege of using—there was one of our bottles of beer, & one of Hent's finest glass tumblers, & Charley's little looking-glass. The next morning these things were shown her & she denied every thing—she said the beer was given her by her brother, & the glass she'd taken up to treat him when he came. This was the most convincing proof of her dishonesty as Hentie told her. The beer being no other than our own, besides she would never invite her brother to go up stairs in this house ^especially in^ a bedroom. We'd invited her to take beer when we had it at the table but she'd refuse it with a look of disdain. When told that the beer had been drank, & that it was no other but our own, she was mute. She cried and Helen was made sick over the affair, but she could not keep a thief in the house Now I'm more anxious to get to myself to relieve Helen, though it will increase my expenses, & worryment of mind.

Friday 16th. Layed awake the latter part of last night because I took no Bromide,<sup>133</sup> my ^cough^ worse—Done some mending. L received a Postal from Logan. I payed the carpenter \$7 in cash & 3 & a half in T.O. orders for his work—he's made a new celler doar & finished his work—also the plasterers to day with the exception of white-washing, which is to be done Monday if the walls as dry

Saturday 17th. Snowing—Sick from too little sleep, but have done some work

Sunday 18th. Cleaned my parlor, as Orson & Sol were coming to bless Gennie's baby Orson was mouth and gave the babe the name of Edward Lee, and a great blessing was pronounced upon it. Mrs. Talbot was present. Her Alva is real sick with croup—Flod & Hen called—on the way to our ward meeting.

Tuesday 20th. Slept so poorly feel it sorely to day. Snowed all day yesterday. Worked over my kitchen carpet most of the day and feel perfectly used up by this job—then went to help lay it & took cold—felt chilly—I hired a woman to clean, and about noon the white wash man came & finished the kitchen—The weather very pleasant but cold. Sister Parimore<sup>134</sup> went to Exponent Off. & got my papers—

Wednesday 21st. Felt sick all day from taking cold and working so hard Slept rather more than usual. Took a chill after noon—layed down & slept awhile—George brought a man from the Co op ^this morning^ & put my cook stove in the kitchen again—The weather is very cold. I wrote a note to Joseph Kingsbury to see if he'd speak for me a load of Coal, & have it sent me.

Thursday 22nd. Feel much improved in health—Wrote a letter to my cousin Libbie Waldron, & sent my photo with it. Sister Parimore washed my dishes & set the things in the kitchen to rights. Lillie is so much of a help to Helen that the latter don't know how to do without her. Mrs T. called & says her Alva is better—he had the membranous croup instad of Diphtheria

Friday 23d Nights terribly cold. Coughed more than usual last night & to day. Bro. Kingsburry called to see me to say that there was no more Coal for me ^to have^ from the T. Off. I asked him if it was the Bp who said it, he said "Yes" that ^it^ was "the mind of the Bishopric"<sup>135</sup> I took the chance to send my tithing from \$2.00 ^received^ from the Whitney estate.

I wanted to send the \$2.25 but hadn't the change. I told Joseph I desired to pay all my tithing but had not been able to from the rent, it having come in a shape that I couldn't get hold of it, etc.—that my debts, taxes, and various things had taken money, & he replied that the widows ^taxes^ were often remitted—I told him that Orson had got this done for me sometimes & tried to my ^last^ school tax, but could not and presumed that it was because of the Whitney estate ^being^ divided they thinking that we were well off therefore he didn't say much, & I had to pay it. Joseph said if they did like Father Whitney they'd give the credit of tithing to the poor by taking it & writing it down in the books & then give back the money—He—Joseph—thought that I ought not to pay tithing as long as I had to receive assistance, but I told him I wanted to make every thing right between me & the Lord if it took the last cent I had—then I could trust Him for more. He asked if I was willing for him to mention to the Bishopric the course taken by Bp Whitney towards the poor in the begining of the church. I told him he might if he wished, though I had no desire to withhold what was the Lords—that I had ^practiced paying even^ the last that I had with faith believing that He'd bless me accordingly.

Saturday 24th. Cold & foggy, & my spirits on a par with gloomy weather. Sister Parimore went to pay for a load of coal for me. Flod came & took me around to see the Christmas sights We first went down to Joshy's<sup>136</sup> to take him some little tokens—he was somewhat affected by the same—We called on our return to ^Brother^ Savage's Gallery—he shook hands and said he was glad to see me out again. I bought a few things to present to the baby's, then went & got some more for the older ones—on the way home called to see their market—the finest and prettyest in the way of ornamental in the City—I went into the Store & got books for Racie, Toodle, and Fay—I've bought a present of some kind for every child of Horaces but Bud—he has never remembered me to a gift though I did him as long as I was able while he was a young boy, & a year ago gave him all of his pa's Cooper's Novels, & he said it was the biggest present he ever recieved Henty went down town at eve, to buy toys & gifts—her baby cried awfully & I had to tend him, as he was more than Lill could manage—got

him asleep and when Hent came, at 9 o'clock, I went into my room to distribute my tokens Lill & I took our baths & retired about eleven

Sunday. Xmas. Sol called, and then Orson, Zina & the children—I gave Sol a photo of myself, & a little box of blocks with the alphabet on them for his little Helen Mar—And to Racy a book of pictures, and stories, pair of socks to their little Helen Mar,<sup>137</sup> & a doll to Emily. Gave books to Toodle, & Ray<sup>138</sup> Whitney & an earthen ornament to Clark—to Hattie a Christmas Card—to all the rest of Mary's children ^& herself^ I gave my picture, except to Bud, he not calling on me though he & family came to his mothers, but it was what I'm accustomed to L. called ^Saturday^ & I gave her a Christmas Card. I gave Lillie a black basque, Gen some Ruching<sup>139</sup> ^also some to Zine^ Hentie & little Helen handkerchiefs. Little Bradford<sup>140</sup> a dog ^& their Pa 2 pair of socks^ Flod a glass finit dish, which she liked—being a home article. I was surprised that these little things cost so much, but I felt that I must give to all some small token thinking that—maybe—I'd never be able to do the like again. Those I gave my picture to said I couldn't have given them any thing they'd thought more of.

My gifts were as follows—A lovely waste basket from Orson & Zine. A Fascinator<sup>141</sup> (which were needful things) from Ell & Deck. A fine embroidered hand-kerchief ^&^ a Christmas Card. Em Piper gave me. Clark Whitney a fruit picture & Toodle a silk handkerchief—Mary was to give me her photo but couldn't get them in time. Gen gave me ^a white silk handkerchief, &^ a box of fine paper, & envelopes "for society use." George & Hentie a fine spittoon—Flod & Hen a large & richly bound Album ^& some wine.^ I sent Mary Kimball<sup>142</sup> my likeness, & a bottle of homemade beer. ^Gave^ Vic Jackman my picture, as she asked me for one. Hen. & Flod came for me & Lill about twelve—Everything down to Sister Dinwoodie's was nice. There were only a few there & they ^of^ her family. I being tired out, and chilling all the day, bad with Rheumatism etc had to lay down—fever came on, & I went to sleep for a while—felt better for it. Sister Dinwoodie presented me with "The Bells." By Edgar Allen Poe. When we came home George's part of the house was still filled with folks & Christmass toys—He lit little Helen's Christmas Tree for my benefit—as I'd not seen it lit up. Every one enjoying Christmas, & their gifts

Monday 26th. Am worse of Rheumatism & cold in head & face—cough worse. Sister Parramore left this evening. I gave her my pamphlets on "Plural Marriage" 1st and 2nd and a pile of old clothes for her daughter—some good to make over, & some to make matts of—Hen. and Flod came up in Buggy—snowed and blowed like fury which kept them here. Flod had been down to Mary Jane & Joshie's—took them boath one of my pictures with good wishes, and Flod took some of the good things to Josh from Sister Dinwoodie's. Hent went with her—also little H. She afterwards took Lillie.

Tuesday 27th. My cold worse—throat sore & I feel badly all over, & somewhat low in spirits in consequence. Flod called to take me a ride in a

cutter,<sup>143</sup> but I dared not go out riding again, she took Hent & Lillie—also little Helen to ride Gen is in better health than I am, & her baby growing fast

Wednesday 28th. Coughed most of last night, & through the day—put coal oil on my chest, & took it inwardly—helped me considerably.—Sister Paramore came to spend the evening & fixed something which I applied outwardly, & something to take inwardly. My throat is some sor.

Thursday 29th. Felt feeble & head ached—better after taking some toast & tea—the first tea I've taken for some time. Received a letter from Sister Paton.

Friday 30th. Have slept better since I was sick. We were startled last night by thunder & lightening coming so sudden & severe—I jumped out of bed & went to see if Gen was scared—When it thundered ^at^ that moment I said “There that struck something,” and ^have^ learned through the paper that it struck the shanty of Bro. Savage & created quite a scare in that quarter—as well as among the household.<sup>144</sup> I've taken an addition to my cold.

Saturday 31st. Snowing—so Gen cant go to Talbots to day—I've prayed over this matter, asking the Lord to overrule it—if it was likely to make her worse by going—that He would cause the way to be hedged up, but if it was wisdom that I might not worry any more over it. My mind is not at rest over the thought of her climbing a long pair of stairs, which is suicide to a woman in her present state, or in my own. Sister Lydie Wells<sup>145</sup> sent an invitation for me to come there Sunday—at 4 o'clock. I hope to be able to go, but my cold is still bad.

1888

## This Valley Is Covered with Thick Fog Today—Very Dreary

*The year 1888 sees Lillie's Joseph born in May, and Hent's Genevieve born in December. Helen Mar's quiver of grandchildren is steadily growing. She will become especially close to Joseph, as Lil is living in her home, though both women will be troubled by the baby's colicky, sickly nature. Helen's family grows also when Orson, defying mounting legal and political pressure from the federal government, marries a plural wife, May Wells, in Mexico in July. There is no evidence for the marriage in Helen's journal, which may reflect a desire not to have the diary used as evidence. Toward the end of the year, Orson will publish his first book, a biography of Helen's father, Heber C. Kimball, which will describe Helen's marriage to Joseph Smith in Nauvoo.*

*Helen's financial worries (she is heavily burdened with property taxes, which will rise in June), deathly spells, and melancholy continue. Sol and Orson will once again strongly recommend that Helen sell her home on North Temple, but she remains in agonizing indecision.*

Sunday—New Year—1888<sup>1</sup>—A very quiet day—No callers but Mrs Talbot, who came for Gennie, & George's father & brother in law—Will Calder<sup>2</sup>—Hen & Flod, & Sister Parramore. After staying awhile Hen & Flod went to see Gen. taking along the nurse to see her & baby. I told Gen. & Mrs Talbot that there must be a Hack got if Gen went from here—Mrs. T. agreed with me but she had no money. I gave Gen a dollar & sent for a Hack on the corner, which was at the door in a few moments—Mrs T. left her horse & buggy here & went with Gen. Mr Talbot came for it, but never came in or spoke to any one—unhitched the horse & drove away—rather peculiar, and especially on New Years day. I saw Orson going by ^to Tabernacle^ looking strongly into the windows, but seeing no one, I being in Helen's at the time. My health will not admit of my going out to Sister Lydie Wells as I hoped to have done, having a very severe cough, & cant face the cold without increasing it, & Rheumatism besides.



Monday Jan. 2nd. No Sun shine, and colds are the common lot of all. Took an addition to mine—having to go out last night and do some chores, which was a desparate act, but couldn't avoid it. My cough straining my back till tis lame, & rheumatism worse. Sol paid me a visit, & took lunch with me. George, Hent & little Helen have gone to the Matinee. The people, children & all, are taking advantage of the sleighing time. Sleighs, Cutters & sleds are going it—

Tues 3rd. Windy & disagreeable all night. & the streets are like glass—people can hardly walk, & sleighing a thing of the past My cough has worn me down—was bad last night & to day—by the time I'd made my bed & cleaned a trifle was so sick had to lay down, felt discouraged—but got up after a while feeling quite the better for a nap. I with Lill's assistance set about straightening things in the kitchen—to keep house after to day. Flod came up & on her return went with Helen and got my allowance from the T.O.—Helen got me some vegetables, meet & other things which were sent over to me, & also some things from Co-op. We had a slight hail storm towards evening—

Wed. 4th. Worked in the kitchen all day—sitting down often, my body aching all over—took up & tacked down nearly half the carpet it was so loose—moved & got things in better shape. We took breakfast here this morning—Hent asked us in there to dinner. My cough has been awful to day—took more cold choring out doar last night.—Lillie complains of a weak back. She's cried considerably—feels lonely—Gen's gone, & our separating in house keeping I believe is one cause of it, though she don't admit it.—

Thurs 5th. Paid dearly last night for my exposure—had to sit up in bed to cough till I got relief—took alcohol in a swallow of watter finally—which is the only thing that stops the cough—Dreamed of being out in the morning—thought I was sick, pale, and emaciated. Some woman came along & informed me that this day was one which the Saints had been commanded to meet together in every settlement or ward. I thought I had not looked in a glass, & told her so, as if to ask if I looked fit to go. thought I went towards the meeting near by, & awoke. I thought—half bewildered—isn't this Thursday? Of course & the dream was to remind me. the impression it gave me was that it was ^a^ most important duty for the whole church to keep the Fast-day & not neglect it. I sent my donation by Hentie, who was the only one of this house who honored the day I sent an Order of 20 cts on the Coop store & fasted & prayed at home for the blessings that we ^are^ most in need of—After noon wrote a letter to Mrs. Paton.

Fri. 6th Snowing—had a good night—Orson came in this forenoon—said he was on his way home & the spirit said to him “Your mother wants to see you, go and see her.” He turned his face and came as directed—I was filled with gratitude—knowing of a surity that the Lord had heard my prayers, & told him I knew that it was the right spirit that spoke to him—“I know it too” said he—Wanted to know if I had any thing new to tell him. I told him no, but I'd longed to see him. to have a little visit—He is working

hard to finish my fathers history,<sup>3</sup> & said he had felt nearly disheartened he found so little time. Hebe Wells learning this offered to ^attend^ to his business part of the day to give him a few howers each day. to work on it. He had recieved pay for the writing ^of^ the history into \$50. He told me he'd seen ^in dreams^ some of the rich & proud among our people humbled to the dust, & could understand to a greater extent the meening of the Savior's words—"It is easier for a rich man to go through the eye of a needle than to enter the kingdom of heaven." He felt that 1888 would see more mighty & terrible events than any other in the past He did not think the deliverance of this people—which event was near—would put a stop to the persecutions—the wicked would continue to do all they could against the work of God, but ^the^ Saints would triumph over their foes every time—

Sat. 7th More poorly—Coughed till my back pains me so that I couldn't make my bed, nor sweep my room till afternoon. Flod, Sister Dinwoodie & Flow called—the weather is bitter cold

Sun. 8th Felt worse this forenoon—tried 5 times before I got my bed made—dusted furniture in the same manner. As soon as I'd begin to work my head & whole body would pain me. Sol called in on his way to his circle—<sup>4</sup> Last night was coldest we've had—watter ^in City Creek^ frozen till afternoon it began running—frightful weather for this ^part of the^ country—The ice had to be broken in City Creek—the firemen went up in the Cannon for that purpose.

Mon. 9th. Last night the Coldest we have had—I was cold part of the night—Flod called towards night with a carriage, & I got her to take Lillie up to Talbots, as she wanted to see Gen, & baby so bad & wanted a change—weather dreadful—

Tues. 10th. Slept warm—kept a fire for part of the night—Helen made me a fire this morning. No one knows how I suffer by tidying up my room and making my bed. Sister Howard called on me & proposed to come & visit me one day this ^week^ if agreeable, which I told her was very, & to come tomorrow. I had a large black cat come to me last week—he was mewling in the cold & I called him to me—seems fond of being petted & wants me to let him get in my lap—leaped up & purred & fondled in my lap.—the first day I took him into Helen's and he caught 2 mice under the cupboard within a few minutes—and Hent, & Flod jumped into chairs and screamed while I sat quiet & enjoyed it. They say that it is good fortune to have a black cat come to you. I'd never heard of it before—

Wed. 11th. So much better that I cleaned & put my room to rights without the pain & wearyness that I've felt since being sick with colds.—Sister Howard came & we had a good visit—Sister Wood ^from^ Springville came & staid part of the evening—Weather milder to day—

Thursday 12th.—Foggy this morn, & thawing Am still feeling better, though Rheumatism still sticks to my shoulders & hip. Worked too hard & had to lay down at evening quite prostrated—A sister called ^yesterday^

asking if I had any old shoes or clothes, as she'd numbers of children—& her husband had been unable to find work. I told her to call to day and I see if I had any, but she has not come.

Fri. 13th. Lillie came home to day—Snowing hard all day. The woman who wanted some old clothes, called with one of her little girls—I found her quite a bundle of things—Gave her my Satteen<sup>5</sup> basque, & skirt, which had not been washed but once—a thick coat once belonging to Gen—a pair of good warm kid gloves with fur on the wrists, which were left here by some one long ago—a basket full of stockings and socks that would do to cut down, & some still good enough to wear—a black skirt of fine cloth—once Flods, & a petticoat—A pound of butter for cooking, & over half I had of good table butter, etc, which she appeared grateful for—Said her husband had got a job of cutting kindling—I had <sup>^</sup>previously<sup>^</sup> enquired into their circumstances, & when learning that he cut wood I told her I had been trying to get a man for that purpose and would be as thankful for it as she seemed to be for what I'd given her. She promised to tell him & was sure he'd come. When I asked what they had to eat, etc, she said <sup>^</sup>only<sup>^</sup> bread & a piece of bacon, so I gave her the butter telling her how I had known want of things that I could eat, etc, & knew how to feel for others. They had been here only a year—She took off a thin shawl & put on the coat which made her look more comfortable. Wealth & want has no busines to go side by side in the midst of "Zion"

Sat. 14th. Am troubled with laying awake nights. My cough better—have used gin which Sister Howard recomended, said it was of a healing nature to the lungs. I forgot to mention receiving two papers—"Rochester Democrat & Chronicle," and "The Post Express" of the same place—Jan. 2 and <sup>^</sup>Jan.<sup>^</sup> 4th I emptied feathers into chair Cushing<sup>6</sup> & covered it for the old rocking chair. also filled a small pillow with feathers out of my large ones, which were too full.

Sun. 15th. Sol called a few moments—the folks in the other part went down to Alice Calder's—Lill & I alone till towards evening Flod and Hen came—He was for going back immediately, but I told him if he must go Flod might stay awhile She stayed & he came for her near dark I exhorted them to remember the Sabath day & keep it holy—not allow themselves to backslide for they'd find themselves in nead of faith to meet the things that were coming—

Monday 16th. Was a sick day for me, & Lillie under the weather—& lonesome—I laid awake from 1 o'clock till after 5 and after a short sleep awoke—had those deathly spells every few minutes growing harder till afternoon—stayed in bed till two o'clock, & fasted & prayed, took my first meal after 5 o'clock, with the exception of an egg in wine after dressing me—felt no disposition to eat—but to pray for the necessary faith to be healed, or grace sufficient to endure patiently all that was needful to make me a saint.

Tues 17th. Orson came to see me & told me some experience of his own & others in grappling with the powers of the evil one, & gainging<sup>7</sup> the victory & receiving great blessings from above, etc.—I felt very weak but cut me out 2 pair of flanel garments & sewed a little. but near night went out to do some chores—got out some wood from the snow, & brought it in, & ^did^ other neadful things—came in & had the first of those deathly spells since ^in the^ morning, & my right side pained me through the evening—Flod came up to see me a few minutes. promised to come one day this week & spend the day—Lillie's feeling lonely—

Wed. 18th.—Had one dreadful spell in the morning which made me sick all day—had another near night—much worse to day—I have done nothing in sewing. Flod came to see how I was. My washing was done this afternoon—the woman charged me only 50 cts. To day has been the brightest, & warmest—thawed considerable, but cold at night.

Thurs 19th. Spent a sick night, & the same most of to day—cleaned up my room and tried to sew but felt too sick—Towards eve. got the organ into my bedroom thinking it would help Lillie to pass away some of the time—her spirits and mine are about on a par. She went to Mrs Musser's after noon & I sent her \$700 in T.O. orders to finish paying for the sewing done for Flod last Summer.—This valley is covered with a thick fog to day—very dreary, for a sick one with depressed spirits—Have had palpitation of the heart brought on by these dreadful spells—they have made me sicker this time than usual—at the start they prostrated me, & though not very near together yet the effect is terrible.—Mary Kimball came in to see me a little while—Sister Paramore called in the evening which cheered up Lill, and myself.—

Fri. 20th. Still foggy, but I'm feeling better—Made pancakes for dinner—after tidying up my room, but my spirits are oppressed from the effects of those deathly spells—had 2 through the day—tried to sew on my garments.

Sat. 21st. Was up earlier than usual—Gave George a list of things to get me at Coop—Some iron and porcelain for use in cooking—a tin pan, & one of porcelane, & some groceries, which came this afternoon A woman from over Jordan came with butter to sell—she told me she was the one to whom I gave a small stove—an ^old^ lounge & a large pile of clothes & things.—I had no change to pay for butter, but I felt so for her—she having told me that she sold all the butter she made—that their home was mortgaged, & their children were destitute, etc., that I gave her a two dollor order on the T.O. & told her I had some old things, which she asked me if I'd save for her till she could call for them next Saturday—I promised I would. I've about cleaned out my half worn old clothes, & things that I had on hand—to relieve the poor who've come to me—My heart aches to think of the suffering—& humanity—so hard to find among the rich, the proud and heartless—Some professing to be saints turn a cold shoulder to the poor ^in^ Zion but thank the Lord their time is measured

Sun. 22nd. Another cold taken—I hardly know how—with cough brought on pleurisy on left side—my lung raw as meat, & painful—grew worse, and by the time my room was tidied I had to apply a musterd poultice—Sol called to see me & I growing worse asked him to administer to me—he did so, & asked if I'd like to be prayed for as he was on his way to the Circle. I got no rest till I undressed & went to bed—was easier from that time—it was a little before 2 o'clock—Helen and<sup>s</sup> some bags of hoppes & vinegar & applied to my shoalder—with that, & gin mixed with honey for my lungs I was relieved though my cough was deep and wearing—Flod was up Saturday & promised to go and bring Gen up, and I'd thought to be well enough to enjoy it—She came & is to stop here awhile, which I hope will make Lill & me more cheerful—Bud and wife called in to see us after noon Hen & Flod went to the Assembly hall & couldn't get in, so came over here—Henty went to evening meeting in our Chappel

Mond. 23d Flod came up—on the way ordered chickens—Got dinner with Lilly to assist, & Hen came a little after three—Flod stayed till 9 o'clock when he came for her Seemed like old times he said to see Flod here at work—We appreciated it having enough to surround the table, also to have some music & singing—I had got our Organ into my bedroom last weak as I've had to stop here, & wanted music once in a while.

Tues. 24th Orson called to see me a few minutes—We had rain and hail last night—there is a general thaw—The sun has come out once more to cheer us—have felt more poorly to day—obliged to lay down—Our Hydrant has had to be replaced by a new one The neighbors have had to come here for watter—theirs having frozen up but are now thawing out.—By the “Monkyng” with mine—as George calls it—they got it so they could not stop the watter—which previously had been running very slowly My lot was flooded from it, & Mary's somewhat.

Wed. 25th. Suffering still from my cough—Rheumatism, & pleurisy brought on by the cough—I dont know what I'd do if Gen. hadn't come to stop with me. She fixes up something tasty to eat to tempt ones appetite—Major Talbot brought her a letter from Ed.—Bro. Patterson called feeling impressed to do so—He administered to me—then I asked him to bless Lillie—who ^also^ felt badly in boddy & spirits—She recieved a letter from Logan.

Thur. 26th.—So sick could not sit up for half the day—My right hip very bad, & cough also—had a feever—Received a call from Golden Kimball in the after noon—Flod came up—Says they are furnishing their house to move into.—Yesterday Zina called & left little Emily to stop all day—Racie came for her near night.—

Fri. 27th Better, though very feeble & poor appetite—Am worn down—Coughing hard most of the time—Sent by Helen for some cough medicine, & other articles. Bro. J. Kingsbury called on me this morning to get the number of our house to send Sister Lightner<sup>9</sup>—at Minersville—by

her request—Dreamed of the dead the last 2 nights—dreamed last night of Father, Brigham, & other brethren, also my mother ^& other sister's^ returning from some trip.—Some of the head men ^who were at the^ place where I was, which seemed to be a public house, were making great preparations to welcome them back, which would keep them up late, and I thought it out of place, & that they needed rest the most of any thing & so expressed myself—As I came into one of the ^large^ rooms President Young<sup>10</sup> was in bed. & he bec^k^oned for me to come to him. I did so, when he pointed to a woman working at a table, making something for the feast, and said “there is a whore.” I had not noticed her until he pointed to her—There was much that had gone from me when I awoke—The night before I was cooking a large kettle of beef, & was to give Orson Whitney, & Carl—I think ^he^ was the 2nd one a portion. I put 2 pieces on a platter—one smaller than the other but good sised pieces.—

Sat., 28th—Was sicker than usual till nearly night—head paining me in addition to other ails. Dreamed of father & mother again last night—Lula Stenhouse called yesterday near night—her mother called in the evening to explain some things.

Sun., 29th. Feel better than I have before for some time. Had a call from Elias Kimball, & Sarah Seekles<sup>11</sup> was with him—Orson called to borrow my Satchel—Flod & Hen called after meeting—

Mon., 30th Miss Grace Gallagher came to make my flannel dress—Flod came & stayed part of the day—My cough is bad enough.—

Tues., 31st. Felt more poorly—My dress finished—paid \$2.00 for 2 days work—dress made beautiful—much better than when I ^have^ put them out, & cheeper too into the bargain.—Bro. Joshua called to see us—Weather still lovely I learned that my bro. Charley had fallen from a tree—that he was trimming—& was taken up senseless—hurt his back—

Wed., Feb. 1st.—Have taken more cold & cough incesently—Sister Snow & another Sister called as Teachers in the place of Sister Susan Young.—Mrs Talbot called—the place they've been renting is sold & they are to move to a cheeper place—Her hired girl—she said is not to work for them any longer & will do our washing—We'll be glad to get her. Gen will stay here till she goes to Ed—I prepared our “herb beer” at evening though I felt little able to do it—

Thur., 2nd, Fast day—I fasted & prayed at home—my cough wearing upon me—Flod called & invited me to ride, but I dared not go out—Gen went instead, & I took care of baby—Recieved a bottle of cough medicine from S. Halverson a young acquaintance of Gen's who called here yesterday, & promised ~~it~~ to send it—It had helped her and I was glad to hear of any thing that would relieve me—It is Rum, and—I think—Tar—I told her I'd pay her for it, but she sent it to Coop for George Bourne to bring me. Flod went to T.O. to get my monthly allowance—^She paid my Tithing &^ ordered me a load of Coal, & sent me the remaining orders by George.—I

had a dream this morning—thought I was in a house where several of the apostles ^President^ Brigham Young, my father, President Taylor, being among them, also my mother & others of their wives who were in hiding—I was in a bed sick, & in an awful condition—my mouth at times would fill with what appeared hard substances between my teeth & cheeks & looked similar to false gums, some broken in small pieces which I spit out, & one was nearly half the length of my lower gum when I took it out. I told some young woman there of the matter, & she told me I must be careful not to swallow any as it was poison—said there were many persons afflicted the same. I took it that it was something like Diphtheria After that I dreamed of the persons, who were ^in^ hiding, being up stairs where they had an entertainment & I thought I heard my Charley's voice just at the close of one of his recitations for their entertainment, & was applauded by them.<sup>12</sup> I didn't see him nor ~~did~~ ^had^ I know of his being among them—I dreamed other things but can't remember them distinctly.

Friday & Saturday. My health so much improved that I went to work—turned my bed round & moved my pictures in the parlor—though having to lay down, I rested & went to work again & cleaned the parlor, after which I felt gratified, & thankful to be able to do a little. To day (Saturday) is mine & Horace's 42nd wedding day.

Sun. 5th Was spent very pleasantly.—Had all my family unexpectedly—Flod & Hen came first, then Orson, Zine, & the children—also Mr & Mrs Talbot were here—Orson wanted to hear the girls play & sing, & as my organ was in the dining room, & the dinner table not cleared we went into Georges—After Flod & Hent sang Orson was invited to contribute He sung & whistled “as of you” which delighted us all.—Rachel Simmons called—Forgot to mention Sol's brotherly call as usual this morning.—Christened my new flannel dress to day which is most comfortable, & admired by all ^not only^ for the cloth itself but the fine fit, it being as easy as an old glove, and appreciate the comfort of it.

Mon. 6th. Spent sewing on my 2nd flannel garment.—took my first out towards eve—called into Mary's—for the first time for quite a time before Christmas. A card party comes off this eve. given by Lol & Lute Whitney. I was intraduced to Mrs Vinson, her son, & another of their boarders.—Wrote nearly a sheet to Mrs Paton this evening—Flod called in & spent a while as she cares nothing for cards, & took no part. Mary promised me some Ice Cream, which I'd been sitting up for, & Flod brought it about ten o'clock with some cake, which was devided between Gen & me.

Tues. 7th. Still lovely weather—felt unwell this morning & took cup of Coffee helped my head—This is the 2nd time I've taken it lately—must gaurd myself, or I'll go back into the mire from which I've been cleansed.—Mary brought up a little more cake & Ice Cream this morning.—Young Cannon from Juvenile Off. called for another package of my



books—I asked if they found much sale for them—he said yes there was considerable call for them of late.

Wed. 8th. Lovely as ever—mild weather Sister Frink came to see me—Wrote & mailed a letter to Sister Paton. after ^Also^ slightly altered my basque lately made.

Thur. 9th. Took Bromide ^last night^ to make me sleep but had no better night than before, laid awake even more than the previous night—feel sick for it. Helen began to wean Bradford last night—finds it uphill business—Had a call from Dr. Barney. She gave me a lecture—advised me to sell this place & find a more healthy one where the sun could shine into my room—told me of a lot by the side of Orson on the hill that was for sale & advised me to get it. etc. etc. Her arguments were good, but my own were quite as strong against my taking a step of that kind, particularly to sell to any outsider—

Fri. 10th. Sick for want of sleep—[*line erased*] Began looking over ^a pile of^ papers & cutting out articles to mail—a task that I've longed to get through with but could not get to do it before Had a short visit from Sister Frink. Yesterday—To day, Mrs. Talbot called—they've moved on the hill 3 blocks northeast of Orson's—mailed a letter to Mrs. Paton.<sup>13</sup>

Sat. 11th. Another wakeful night—Sick from it—took cup of Coffee & felt better for a while. Bro. Patterson called to see me—anointed and prayed for me. I finished doing up papers—did up 6 large packages to send east & west—Read the Evening News—Very interesting There is quite a change in the color of the Trib. & Governor West. It is funny how they've wound themselves up in their own politicle web, till they have to side with the people's party,<sup>14</sup> "The Lord works in a misterious way. etc." I can easily acknowledge His hand in this matter as well as in all the rest.

Sun. 12th. Had more sleep last night than for a number previous—felt improved by it. Spent a pleasant day.—Brother Sol ^called &^ spent an hour or two in the forenoon—Charley called afternoon, Mary Ellen, Bud & wife, & later Margrett Clawson came to invite me—with Mary—to her house next Tuesday—said she'd send for me if I'd go—

Mon 13th Gen gone to Talbots to make a visit—Recieved a letter, & some verses from Sister Paton.—Wrote a letter to Cousin Carrie in California—Felt poorly for want of sleep, & other causes with wakefulness at night.

Tues. 14th. Was taken to Margaret Clawson's by her daughter to spend the afternoon with our old friends—had a pleasant time, though felt poorly for a while—but revived towards evening.

Wed.-15th. Lovely weather—took a ride with Flod & landed at Bro. Charley's where I had intended to go to day—took my sewing, & had a pleasant visit—Kit Heywood Kimball came in and sat awhile—On my way home called at Phebe's—found Gen & baby home.

Thur. 16th. Flod took me ^& little Helen^ a ride—We went to the grave yard & tried to find her pa's & Charley's graves, but she could not

find them there were so many graves added, so we returned home—I felt sick & my head ached as it does commonly of late—Yesterday I took some tea at Vie's without any trimming & was cured for that day, but I'm too nervous to indulge in it. Our washing was done today by Miss Taylor—sister to Flo, who lived at Hent's Gen feels down hearted not getting any letters from Ed—Lill has kept cheerful all day. Mary Ellen K. called & read me a letter from Adelia in Kanosh—She'd recieved a letter from Mary Bond informing her of the death of her father—Ira Bond of Kirtland—

Fri. 17th. Wakeful most of the night. Gen. gave me Coffee—have had no headache to day—made nearly a doz squares & marked L on them. Gen received a letter from Ed—she went down to Ell's, & I went into Mary's—had a chat with Mrs. Vinson, & also with Bro Ward Pack. Bro. Joshua called to see us this afternoon—brought me a bottle of Blackberry brandy—a gift from him from the drug store I appreciate very much. I gave him his mother's Aunt Sarah Smith's portrait which Horace had in his possession—I also gave him a paper lately published in Cal, edited by Mr Denum—son of Denum who befriended the “Mormons” in Illinois<sup>15</sup>—This paper was brought me by Mary Whitney to read—it being the property of Mrs Vinson—filled up with scandal, raked up from the beginning of Mormonism. much of it professing to come from Uncle Sam Whitney<sup>16</sup> containing a letter of introduction ^of Mr Denum^ from O. F W<sup>17</sup> to his Uncle in Kirtland—and exposures of the ^Mormon Book^ Spaulding manuscript and a mess of balderdash about that & Joseph Smith's early life, etc, all of which has been hashed, & rehashed till it disgusts one to see it printed—It was got up to make money. Mother Whitney<sup>18</sup> is made out the murderer of her husband from the professed testimony of Olive Bishop—an apostate wife of Bp Whitney—to Bp Tuttle<sup>19</sup>—saying that his wife poisend him in a sling—and in another part of the same paper it is testified that he was killed on the street in this City—powerful testimony that. My father is also mentioned, & many others, and the most bare faced lies that could be concocted ^and^ this Denum professing to be a friend to us, & wants to undecieve the honest portion—making of himself only a laughing stock before them. Among ^other^ absurdities he says that the children of plural wives are less inteligent than those of the first wives, which hundreds of gentiles would contradict—He is not only unlearned—as the world has it—but dencely ignorant of human nature, and of the “Mormons—”

Sat. 18th. Felt the worst—laid awake most of the night—obliged to take coffee to keep up. We've got winter again, snowing like sixty, & al[s]o blowing. I swept the parlor, & did a little sewing.

Sunday 19th. Had a call from bro. Sol & in the evening Christeen & Ruth Kimball came to see me—We took care of Helen's children so she could go to eve meeting. Lilly got pain in her face—

Monday 20th. Almost dispaired—slept less than ever, & sick in consequence took some tea for dinner & felt all right the afternoon. Flod &

Hen's mother spent the afternoon ^at Hent's^ by appointment—I took a hot foot bath, & some Fettie.

Tues. 21st. Stayed in bed till after ten o'clock—as, I never slept till ^after^ midnight—feel better than usual—did some sewing & taking care of baby. Lilly real sick—Sister P. came to see us—just back on a visit to her daughter's—Gen does the work—Dreamed of laying ^down^ in bed with a young babe, & father—who was just leaving, came & kissed me on my lips & I returned it as a good-bye—have dreamed of the dead frequently of late—

Wed. 22nd. Flod called to see if I'd like to go to the Matinee & said Sister D.<sup>20</sup> would come & take me in their Carriage—She took me at 2 o'clock—found the house crowded—George met me at the door with this information & offered me his seat in the 1st circle by the side of Helen—I took his arm & he pulled me up stairs—had a poor sight, being on the side, but enjoyed the music, & getting out to a place of amusement once more was a treat to me. This was Washington's birth day & “every body & their cousins” were improving it with a few exceptions Gen washed, & Lill helping take care of her babe & Helen's. The out did me good I dreamed last night that I was having some building done, or a new kitchen built—As I stood looking it seemed to work into shape as if by magic more than by the efforts of the workmen who were engaged to build it—the thing was all accomplished similar to the wonders in Alladden's Lamp the windows, doars, & every thing took their place, & the thing that struck me most was this, and I said to a woman standing by me, “Why look if I had dictated the job I could not have thought where to place the doars & windows so nice and convenient as they are now—” I was perfectly delighted with it. I've concluded to fret no more over certain matters but leave all to the Lord believing He'll manage every thing to my advantage, & to those in my charge.

Thur. 23rd.—Head aching as usual though I took Coffee again. slept too little—though slept sounder than common—missed it in not laying abed longer.—I had an interesting dream—thought it was “To your tents oh Israel.”—We were camping after the 1st days journey ^on a^ spot laid out for that purpose. Flod was the only one with me as we came into Camp where Horace, & his bro. Orson had previously arrived—I understood that they had been spreeing,—but when Horace came to me he had just been to the barbers—was shaven & his hair sheered, & his face fair—quite different from what I'd looked for. I'd had 2 of my rocking chairs sent ahead with the waggons, & they not being among my things I thought they might be with some one else, so I started & visited each company—they being devided into small companies, or messes I didn't find my chairs but found many acquaintences, & at the farther end of the Camp was my father & mother, & ^with them was^ brother Brigie—whom I supposed was dead—the sight of him overpowered me so I fell on the bed—where he laid sick, and wept over him—I thought I was dissatisfied to find them encamped ^at^ the opposite extremity ^of the Camp^ as I'd wanted to be with them—I awoke, & then

fell asleep & ^again^ dreamed of being with them—father handed me a book to read a few paragraphs he pointed to, which I took—though reluctant to read, as I wanted to tell them this dream, which I've just written.

Fri. 24th. Another wakeful night, layed in bed till 11 o'clock—Slept one or two cat-naps, took cold water with my breakfast and headache came on lasting all day. Mrs. T.<sup>21</sup> calling with horse & buggy I rode with her as far as Orsons—the air did me good—while riding only. She came towards night & brought me home.—Found a letter here from my ^cousin Libbie^.

Sat. 25th. Last eve, did my head up in wet bandage, took a hot foot bath hoping to get a better nights sleep, but no better—Concluded to take cup of Coffee ^for breakfast—^ felt quite a different person—Have laid my case before the Lord ^many times^ asking for wisdom & understanding what I should do to bring sleep, and a renewel of health once more. This has been my prayer, & I've persevered in the struggle to keep the "Word of Wisdom"—feeling conscience smitten whenever breaking over the rule—in taking tea, or Coffee, as I've done a few times when feeling very sick although I felt relieved by it—Now I'm going to try the virtue of Coffee & see if that will accomplish what prayer, & abstanance has failed to do.<sup>22</sup> Gen. & baby gone home with Mrs Talbot to stay till Tuesday. Bro. Sol called & gave me a photo, of father & mother—his is fine, but that of mothers, I told Sol, would be an insult to her, & I'd never consent to having it by fathers side in his history. I'd rather have it left out—He took her large picture from my wall & carried it down to Savages for them to try again.

Sun. 26th. Felt more poorly from lack of sleep—took Coffee, but, though my head did not ache, I felt no better for the taking of it. Mrs Talbot called with Gen—brought me a loaf of her white bread—Yesterday she sent Gen in with a piece of nice cheese—I asked her if she was going to provide for me while my cook—(Gen) was gone—L. & I were invited to eat dinner in Hent's—Flod & Hen called after meeting. Bro. Sol called this forenoon & sat awhile—

Mon. 27th.—Another lovely day. Was just starting up to bro. Charly's when Flod came to take me a ride. She left me to Talbots while she came & took Lill a ride—left her at Talbot's & took me home with her to Sister Dinwoodie's—where I spent the rest of the day—went with her & Hen to see their lovely home hoped they'd enjoy it I told them. She brought me home after dark—found Lu Stenhouse at Henty's—

Tues. 28th.—Took breakfast alone this morning, as Lill stayed with Gen—had a tolerable nights sleep, though I laid awake till nearly midnight—have taken Bromide the last two nights—at going to bed, & again in the night. Cloudy—Storm brewing. Gen. & Lilly returned this evening.

Wed. 29th.—Slept but little till morning as usual, but felt all right after drinking a Cup of Coffee—George & Hentie give a card party to night—Bro. Sol called with another picture of mother—taken from her large one—Snowin all day & Gen washing, & I taking care of baby mostly. At

dark the company commenced to gather—house crowded, & I taking ~~care~~ ^charge^ of children in my room.—Quite troublesome part the time Hent. Gen. having to come & attend to them—Flod took no part in the games but ^she & Miss Vincent^ waited on those who did when the bell rung—They had their table & mine set & filled with good things—I went in a few minutes after the 1st table, & took a light lunch.

Thur. March 1st.—Fast day. I retired after 11 o'clock last night—took Bromide Slept good till nearly 10 this morning waiking often, but going to sleep, & feel refreshed for it—fasted & prayed for the Lord to bless & guide us ^being^ in need of this more than any thing else—I did up several packages of papers to send out to gentile friends, besides taking care of the baby much of the day.

Fri. 2nd.—Weather gloomy & windy. March-like. Feel very poorly from too little sleep.

Sat-3rd. Had a sharp snow storm near night—Commenced a letter to Sister Paton this evening. Have finished reading the book ^of dreams, visions, & signs etc.^ brought me by Mrs Talbot. Sol called with another picture of mother—taken from her large one. I think it the best, but he prefers the other.—

Sun. 4th. Lovely weather—arose at 11 o'clock—Read ^aloud^ a sermon of B. Young's & one of Parley P. Pratt's—preached in 1853. Gen. was my only listener—we enjoyed it. & in the evening she commenced the Book of Mormon—reading aloud to me.

Mon 5th. Snowing this morning—Slept better last night—took Bromide as usual. Did some sewing, and took care of our baby

Tues 6th. Spent most of the day taking care of baby—Gen having been out to trade & to find a dressmaker. Recieved an invitation to go to Rachel Grant's tomorrow and, also an invitation to Rachel Simmons Thursday next—

Wed. 7th. Got ready to go to Sister Grants, but did not feel able to walk to the Street Car—had thought Flod would be up sure—but she didnt come till eve—Feeling ^much^ improved in health.

Thur. 8th. Windy & sprinkling over head. Wrote a letter to Lilly's husband—Mrs Talbot called, & I rode with her up to Sister Simmons where a pleasent afternoon was spent with the old set—only Henriette<sup>23</sup> was very sick, whom we called to see. Gen. missed the baby's nurse, as he hindered her from the work.—

Fri. 9th. Cough worse from going out—Ground covered with snow—My thoughts upon the ^present "boom" on^ land rising in price have impressed me consideraby—thinking of the taxes rising also, & I will not be able to meet this change without selling out—but I'll see how things work

Sat. 10th. Am still feeling better—with the exception of my cough that I got from going out Thursday—Have finished my Garment, & shimee commenced this week—Nurse baby, so I get little time for sewing—Gen gone to Talbots to spend 2 or 3 days—She cleaned up my room, & did

most of the work before going—I sent by Hent—to Coop—to buy me 6 tea plates, & 6 saucers etc.—

Sun. 11th.—Lovely days—yesterday & to day—Streets drying fast. Slept splendid, & L. had eaten breakfast before I got up—near nine o'clock—thankful for sleep, though I'll be more so when I can quit takings things to bring sleep. Bro. Sol called & visited a while—I told him my thoughts over the selling of my inheritance—because of the rise of taxes, etc. which I'd been praying over, but was not willing that an outsider should enjoy it, and, as I'd told Flod & Bro. Ailen<sup>24</sup> last evening—I did not want to have it come up against me that I'd committed sin in selling my home to an enemy, for I could not enjoy life without a clear conscience, & I'd rather have less money. But Sol. laid the matter before me in ^a^ new light—arguing that if I sold this place ^which was worth \$01000^ Id have means to build, & put part ^of the money^ into the bank—from which I'd be above to draw \$50 a mo^n^th for my support, but if I remained here the place would go to ruin, & I couldnt keep it up—saying nothing of the taxes, & if I sold it I could pay them ^taxes^ being less—& I would be independent of the Church—instead of drawing from it, at the same time holding such vauable property that I could not make use of:—This last—I told him—would be ^or^ was among the strongest inducements ^for selling out^ as I loved to be independent—He also said that he acknowledged the hand of the Lord in this boomb<sup>25</sup>—it gave poor men, who owned more land than they needed, a chance to sell, & make ^not only^ themselves comfortable, but ^help^ to build up the city—And he considered that the ^gentiles^ were instruments in the hands of the Lord to do this, and that they would leave them for the Saints to inhabit in due time. I ^told him that I^ had long believed the latter, but I would not sell to outsiders. He thought Brother Webber would probably buy it the same man to whom Orson sold a rod of his lot—for a thousand dollars—I see no other way for me to do now. Lee Stenhouse made a call—She says she, & Fred<sup>26</sup> have made up to be only friends hereafter. I was surprised somewhat

Mon. 12th. Beautiful morning—After noon walked to Ex-t Office—got papers & rested awhile—from there went to the Coop to exchange my specticles—took another kind on trial—Walked back—Called in T.O., & went to call on Phebe Kimball—found no one at home—tired completely out—rested & read Exponent, then went in to see Mary Kimball awhile—the first time this year, & she'd been to see me numbers of times since I'd been in there

Tues. 13th. Phebe Kimball spent a while with me—I recieved a letter from Logan requesting an answer by return mail. I wrote it, & mailed it as I went to the Lyon House, where I supposed our Ward R.S. met to day—but it has met last Tues.—I went into Sister Susan Youngs, & found her son-in-law—Charley Burton—these just ready to take her, & his wife<sup>27</sup> for a ride—He invited me to accompany them, which I accepted, of course.

Wed. 14th. Laid awake over 3 hours thinking about selling, or renting my house—Broached the subject to Helen—Neither of us desire the change but I've got to either sell or rent my place to get support—Helen went down for Flod to take me to the Entertainment to night in the 18th Ward. Henty went herself—and Flod took me, & went home & she & Hen came up to it also. I had quite a stretch of my strength—Walked up the long stairs at Orson's when I went there to wait till it took up, & again after it was over—as I concluded to stop all night—Orson helped me up the stairs, and I was assisted up stairs at the Hall, the entertainment being up there—This was unexpected, I not knowing of their holding them there before I went.—After retiring I could not sleep though I took Bromide to insure it—The babe made some noise, & I got up to close the door—being so dark I could see nothing, & couldn't find the door—passed through it without knowing it, into the hall—felt along the hall back & forth till I came to the door at the top of the stairs—opened it & found it was the hired girls room—turned & walked right to the stairs & slipped down 3 steps, but caught my hand on the railing which saved me. Orson heard the noise & came out & found me standing—pondering in my mind which course I should take—took my arm & lead me to the bed, & raised the window blind. I was late before going to sleep Orson enquired of me at the supper table concerning L's being put back upon me to support, etc. I explained her husband's circumstances, & made every excuse I could for him—I was telling him of my thinking of renting my home, or selling it—He wanted to rent the west wing, which I'm occupying, & said he'd pay me well if I'd let him have it—he thought they could board to Mary's & live in my house.

Thurs. 15th. Zine & children went with me to Talbot's & spent the forenoon—Gen. being there—Flod came there to take me to Conference of R. Society.—had a good time—Met a warm welcome Spoke more freely than I thought to have done. Flod came to bring me home—took me a little ride ^east^ she having taken Zine's little Emily home with her to stop till she came for me had to take her home.—Received & answered a letter from Logan this fore noon.—<sup>28</sup>

Fri. 16th. Went to Young Ladies Conference this afternoon—Flod taking, & bringing me back—rode awhile before returning. I was sorry not to have gone in the morning there was such an interesting meeting. Gen came home this evening—Says Talbot's sold their horse & buggy and are going to Denver very soon.

Sat. 17th. Cloudy, rained some this morning. Lily went to the Exhibition in our ^schoolhouse^ last eve—walked there & back with Bro Aylen—I had intended to go to the Primary Conference this after noon, but on the way learned that it had closed—Numbers whom I met were disappointed as well as me.—Went to Exponent Off. & visited awhile. Sister Young<sup>29</sup>—wife of Phinius Y. was there—She told me that numbers of sisters had spoken



to her of the comforting things that I'd spoken at the Sisters Conference on Thursday afternoon

Sun. 18th. Spent quietly no one calling—cloudy part of the time—Sun-set lovely.

Mon. 19th. Snowed last night, & sunshing this morning. Feel blue over “coming events”—have spoken to George and Helen about finding some other place

Wed. 21st. Have been troubled in mind over the parting with my home—can not come to any decided conclusion Helen wants so much to have George buy ^part^ of my place which ^I've offered but^ he is not able to pay ^my price for it—^ thought I offered to let him pay me in instalments. He would not be willing to take less than half my place, and though I cant bear our being separated I can not afford to take less than the worth, nor can I bear to let it go into the hands of unbelievers, like many have done.—Flod came for me to go down to spend this afternoon at Lucy Kimballs—Lucy saw her & sent her for me—Met Olive Walker<sup>30</sup> there. Flod came & brought me home—Then went for Gen, who was at Sister E. Groo's<sup>31</sup> getting dresses fitted.—Found ^here^ a number of things that Mrs Talbot had sent me—They have every thing on the way to Denver, & will go in a few days.

Thur. 22nd. Felt so heavy hearted—could not rise above it.—L. received a letter yesterday from her husband. She was quite comforted & lifted up—myself accordingly relieved on her account, though I feel greatly depressed over her ^coming trial.^<sup>32</sup> and other things—it seems as if my eyes are a fountain of tears

Fri. 23rd. Cloudy—storm brewing, and my heart heavy still.—prayed in brokenness of heart that I might be shown my duty—whatsoever it might be I would do it with the help of the Father, and that He would send some good counsellor soon, & make His mind known to me that I might not make any misstep in disposing of my home, or otherways do what I would regret. My Brother Sol called—though Talbot & wife had previously called to bid us good-by, & I was talking over the matter of renting or selling part of my place, when Sol came ^in and^ I referred him to the editorial in the News<sup>33</sup>—an evening or 2 before, about people selling their homes. His counsel was for me to sell the east part with the house, & keep the west wing for myself—that that would not be selling me out of a home I agreed to this if I could sell it to a Latter day Saint—He said he believed he could find one that would pay me \$6,500, or some where near that. I authorised him to go ahead,—Wondering if he was the counsellor that I'd been praying for.

Sat. 24th. Snowing this morning but cleared off—Dinwoody's carriage sent for us to go to Hen's mothers as she'd invited us there, expecting then to've had Major Talbot & wife also—in this she was disappointed as they could not stay any longer, and took the Train this forenoon. We had quite a pleasant visit—Flod came twice with the large Carriage—Gen, Lil, myself &

little Helen were the 1st load—Mary, & her little Hattie<sup>34</sup>—Helen & baby came next.

Sun. 25th. Spent a quiet day—no callers—Snowed last night—quite deep Clark Whitney<sup>35</sup> brought his Album for me, & Gen to write in—so I composed these lines—my first effort for a long time—

“Dear Clark

Whate’re betide thee  
May the Shepherd’s voice  
Forever guide thee.  
In His love rejoice  
And serve Him evermore

Ever your aff. Aunt Helen.<sup>36</sup>

Mon. 26th. Nothing worthy of mention occurred—except that Gen had a visit from her old friend Polly S. Merwin

Tues. 27. Sol called to get the names of our Father & Mother in their own hand writing for the history. Lilly feeling poorly in low spirits.

Wed. 28th. Commenced a letter to Bro. Paton had to stop to take care of our little darling, & did a trifle of sewing. Have had a head ache two days—slept too little.

Thur 29th. Layed in bed till ten—have ^had^ a worse head ache today—took cold in taking a bath the other morning. Spent this afternoon at Ellen Clawsons with the same crowd who were at Margaret’s<sup>37</sup> 3 weeks ago. My head ached so that it took from my enjoyment.—We were invited to Kate Young’s a fortnight hence—My girls from here ^& children^ had been out & took tea with Sarah Eckles & husband—I found when returning home.

Fri. 30th. Am some better, but my head feels badly—have taken Quinine, yesterday & to day, & pills last night—tried to sew but gave it up—Flod called towards night & took me a Buggy ride—mild weather & very enjoyable

Sat. 31st. The girls doing a big ironing, & I scrubbed the back Platform—the door cills, & washed the zinks to 2 stoves, & the parlor & kitchen doors a bit—Felt that I’d be a good deal happier were I blessed with strength to do my house work Finished, & mailed a letter to Bro P.—Helen has gone to see Booth & Barrot.

Sun. April 1st. Rained last night Sol called in the forenoon—also Flod, & Hen. After noon Vilate Groo, & her husband—Will Taylor called. I saw a strikeing resemblance between him & my boy Charley—the upper part of Taylor’s face was very striking—

Mon—2nd. I took a walk over to Phebe Kimball’s—she was out—I sat on the porch awhile & came home—Gen. went up to Vie’s, in the after noon. with baby. I worked on some flannel

Tues. 3d. Raining—Orson came here in a disconsolate mood to see if there was any chance of getting a part of my house for him, & family as he’d rented his house, & the folks were to take it the first of next week &

he'd tried in vain to find another. I offered him my ^west^ parlor, & he offered \$10.00 or more if I'd do him this favor. I also offered the rest of this wing that I'm now living in when George found another place—told him, in Helen's presence, that I'd agree to live in the dining room—that she now has—if she would agree to it, & take the one I'm using, & the little cook room. till they found another place. She and George agreed to it, & Orson accepted my hint about pitching a tent in the back yard, if they could do no better—He went away quite cheered up.—Oscar Bourne<sup>38</sup> called & informed G. and H. that he had heard of a house in the 19th Ward that he thought could be rented for \$10 & they think they'll get moved this week.—The more I think of their going away the bluer I feel over it—If they go Orson & Zina can have the two front rooms & relieve me of the terrible job of moving. I asked Orson's counsel about selling ^part of^ my place, & he told me not to do it, & I will abide his counsel.—

Wed 4th. Raining—Never slept till near morning—troubled over matters & things—cried, & prayed without ceasing that things might be overruled for the best—was worried, thinking may be Zina would not like the east rooms, & of how hard any move would be as feeble as I am—& it would prostrate my body, so I'd be unfitted for doing any thing by the time L's sickness comes on the docket—did not rise till 9 o'clock Orson, & Zine came—I met them at the door—they looked—I told them—as if they'd been rained down, they being wet & dripping. They'd come to inform us that they ^had^ got a house just a little below the one they lived in before buying the Anderson house—They said they'd slept good on this bit of good news, and I informed them that I'd had the very opposite. Orson thanked ^Helen and^ me—saying we had had the chance of showing our generosity—that they would be ever so much better off as well as we. This took a heavy weight from our minds, as we can now take our time, & not have to hurt ourselves moving This is Flod's 21st birth-day—Gen got a lovely album to present her. She & myself wrote in it. Flod came up & Gen. gave it her. Laura Pack called on me Phebe Kimball came & spent the evening

Thurs. 5th. Have taken a dreadful cold on lungs, & head.—cough incessantly. did not sleep till after 1 o'clock—got up then & took Bromide—is the way I took cold I presume.—I took care of Gens ba[by] She, & Hent, went with Flod to attend the funeral of Juliette Croxall's Sister—<sup>39</sup> Conference begins tomorrow.

Fri. 6th.—Was another sick day for me though my lungs were relieved by applying oil—Camphire & Turpentine—outwardly, & taking ^Quinine—also^ Lemon sling at going to bed—sweat profusely after.—My head I bandaged with wet cloths & flannel—took more quinine ^& pills to day^—was relieved towards night. Received a letter from Bro. P. this forenoon.

Sat. 7th. Coughed half the day—& then let up partially.—Have done a little sewing during the week as well as taking care of the baby. The city full of Conference people

Sun. 8th. My cold settled in my right knee joint—quite cripples me, & I feel worse every way—Gen. & Hent went to Conference but could not get in—Laura Pack—who has called to see me every day since coming from Camos<sup>40</sup>—came & sat awhile. Flod & Hen, & a cousin of his called and sat awhile

Mon. 9th. My Rheumatic knee is very painful & I have hard work to walk—The weather fine.

Tues. 10th. Began a letter to O.F<sup>41</sup> on business pertaining to selling, or renting part of my place.

Wed. 11th. Taken addition to my cold—Cough worse—have head ache. Gen's baby sick—has a cough, & a fine rash on his body—Phebe K. came over & brought our milk—She urged me not to fail going to Kate Young's tomorrow—

Thurs. 12th. Head ached awfully this morning I wrote a note for Flod to come & take me to Kate Young's, sent it by Phebe. She never received it till late in the day but Ellen Clawson's Winnie<sup>42</sup> came for me. Gen's baby being sick & Helen going away she wished me to stay with her. therefore I declined, but Kate would not excuse me & sent again, so I went, & had a pleasant time.—Previous to this Em Wells came & brought sister Greenelch—up from below Filmore on a visit—Em left her & she took dinner with us ^& had^ quite a pleasant little visit—

Fri. 13.—Spent most of the day sewing for Gen, as she expects to go soon. Ed writing that he thought he'd send the money this week—I felt dejected in spirits, started out to go to Ex. Off—Em Piper being at her mothers gate took me in her buggy—Met Orson there where ^yesterday^ I'd sent a letter to him by Sister Greenelch<sup>43</sup>—He was in a similar mood to myself—we stood out by the gate & talked on the subject I'd written upon—He finally concluded that it would be right if I sold part, or all of my place to a Latter-day Saint. I again asked him to make this matter a subject of prayer, which he said he'd do.—after my telling him my feelings concerning George & Helen going away ^when there was no place to go to^ & my feeble condition of body not able to work, nor do any thing much of the time, was unfit to be by myself.—he told me to let them stay awhile.—I came home feeling lighter hearted for the talk. George informed us that he'd got the house he'd been trying to get—for \$11.00.—

Sat. 14th. Am afflicted with a painful boil Orson came to bring Emily to the birthday party of Mary's Hattie. Lillie & Gen. overworked, with ironing etc. Gen cleaned my parlor—the weather getting very warm, making hot cook stoves any thing but comfortable. Little Bradford sick—vomiting etc Helen took him in his carriage down 3 blocks west to look at the house they had engaged. Came back perfectly used up with the walk, & heat, & baby

worse—Was disgusted with the house & its surroundings—found it filthy ^& a horrid place^ & saw yellow flags in the neighborhood. George met her there, & they concluded they'd ^rather^ pay me the extra dollar if I'd allow them to remain here a while longer. I was more than willing they should without any addition to the price—thought it awful for her to live off there alone where she'd be obliged to stay with the children, or take them with her. She felt as though she ^could not^ go into such a place as that after living here.

Sun. 15th. Sol called & set awhile as usual. Helen's little Bradford worse. Sol said he'd have him remembered in the circle to day—Still suffering from my boil—

Mon. 16th.—Felt so sick had to lay down awhile—Gen's blue over Ed's situation—under Dr's treatment in Aspin for Salivation.<sup>44</sup> Working in the ore.<sup>45</sup> G was writing him, & I got up & wrote a few lines. inviting him to come here & live in my house, & look out for work in something besides the mines that would shorten his days—to not stay there till his means was used up, but take it & come, & that this was her mind as well as mine instead of her going there.

Tues. 17th. Sick half the day from my boil—felt better after noon—wonder what is the next trial. Gen been down to Flod's who brought her home—She took another spin with her after nursing baby, and I take care of him. It is arranged for myself & family to go down to Flod's Thursday. They have got settled in their own house at last.—

Wed. 18th.—Enjoyed a lovely nights sleep—Spent a pleasant, quiet day in my parlor—Wrote to Mr Wm H. Beard in Ind.—got tired & took a walk to Ex. Off. Met Orson at corner of News Office, who was going to the same place—as usual. I took 8 packages of papers with me to mail—& a letter, which I found long ago in father's papers—written him ^in England^ by Bro. D. H. Wells, while on ^his 1st^ mission to that land. Bro. Wells was in the Office, & was quite pleased to get it. He read it, & found things therein mentioned which he'd forgotten & was pleased to be reminded of. Orson had Father's history uppermost in his mind, & searched through some of the bound Exponents for my historical sketches—taken from my father's Journal.

Thur. 19th. Felt this morning that I'd sell out if obliged to endure nights "made hidious" by young folks "on the lawn"—at my left—through the Summer, & Autumn months, as is the prospect. But Fred Clawson is now in love with Miss Vinson—one of Mary W.'s boarders—& brings his Guitar to accompany him in pouring out the sweet strains, which—of course—are just the thing to capture the fair maiden but torture to the rest of us—Florence sent for me before 12, & not being ready Lilly went first—My family were all there to dinner—had a pleasant time—They've got a lovely home and Flod enjoys doing her housework.

Fri. 20th. Was awake most of the night thinking & feel somewhat poorly. Sol called towards night—was going teaching. The weather getting very warm.

Sat. 21st. Wide awake again—latter part of the night—Was on the lawn sprinkling some cloth to bleach, & saw Bro. Morris passing—hailed him, & asked if he'd take Orders on T.O. for the covering of my shanty last summer. He said he took wheet—if I could get that for him he'd accept it. but after I'd shown him the poor work the man had done & told him how the tar had run through the boards, etc, he told me if I'd give him the T.O. order he'd see to the getting of the wheet himself. Bought me a pair of steel cuff fasteners of an agent—for 15 cts. the price was 20 cts.

Sun. 22nd. Wrote, or finished a letter to Mr. Beard. Then read in the Bible till taken with one of the old spells which perfectly prostrated me. Josh and Mary Jane Groo,<sup>46</sup> called at evening—

Wed. 25th I've been very bad since Monday night—those spells coming on—continued till bed time last eve, the worst, and lasting twice as long as they have usually done—prostrating me so I had to give up—yesterday after noon—& lay down—Flod was up to take Gen to Sister Eliza Groo's The wind, & dust blew yesterday, and was followed by rain last night, and snowed some to day—we're thankful for it. I feel as though I'd been sick for days—This is the 1st I've had ^of^ those deathly spells since the 16th of January—the reason for their being so much harder. Have had one—only—today—layed down awhile & felt better—did a little sewing afterwards—Phebe came in & stayed awhile towards evening. She told me that Caroline Kimball—with her 3 youngest children—were up to Bear Lake with her mother & family. Gen had the neuralgie to day.

Thurs 26th. Slept good—had but one bad spell after going to bed, but feel poorly—The sun is out to day—looks cheery

Evening. Have been out riding with Flod She took me up to Orson's & left me while she came & took Lill out. I'm quite charmed with the place they live in—such a cozy—romantic little nook, as well as convenient, and near to the Street Car—Orson quite surprised to find me there. Flod came for me and brought me home—She brought me a box of Strawberries—California fruit—when coming the first time. I've had 3 deathly spells to day—felt very bad from them, but the out did me good. Lill sad enough I wrote a letter to Mrs P. this morning, and while doing so received one from her informing me that she could not come down as was agreed upon when she was here.—

Fri. 27th.—Took a slight cold riding yesterday, but better otherwise—have done more sewing this forenoon than for quite a time—was quite a treet, but I was so tired out was nearly prostrated by it. Sister Jane Tinney Simons came to see me, & a number have called, the Teachers of our R.S. also called.

Sat. 28th. Sister Jane stayed all night. I worked about the house, sewed & tended baby—Flod called & took me buggy ride—took little Braddy along—She also took Lilly a ride—Wrote a sheet to Cousin Jeanette—Sent by Helen & got some Quinine for Gen. who is suffering from Neuralgie.

Sun. 29th.—Read several chapters, or Psalms of David before prayers this morning—Sol called ^this morning^ as usual, & in the afternoon ^brothers^ Charley & William. Flod & Ed. also—All 4 of them went to call on Sister Sarah Eckles—Gen went to the Tabernacle, & I took care of baby, & he cried a goodly part of the time—She had Neuralgy worse this evening than before—

Mon. 30th. Did some work—fixing for Lol's wedding—I presented her with a book of engravings with the hymn Nearer My God To Thee. Gen is well to day, & we attend the wedding this evening—Sights of presents have come in—The sky is cloudy, & it's sprinkled some—

^Tuesday^—^May 1st.—Cloudy, & rained a little, but the wind, and dust most plentiful, & the weather cold. Flod called—started out for a ride, but found it unpleasant. I pinned down one pair of lace curtains<sup>47</sup> The washing having been done to day by Mrs Johnson. Gen cleaned under the stairs & the hall comes next.

Wed. 2nd. Pinned down another pair of curtains, and sewed on the Machine which has lately been fixed over—by Bro. Wm Hanson<sup>48</sup>—I paid him \$2.00 50. Received a letter from Bro. Abe—writes that his wife Mary E. has a girl baby & his daughter—Clara Christensen—has a son. An agent called, and I gave him my Charley's likeness, taken with a group at Mesa, as he thinks it can be retaken & give satisfaction—Orson called in ^yesterday^ & left a hundred dollar draft on Cormicks's Bank—my allowance of Orson K.'s and Carl Whitney's<sup>49</sup> ^portion^ from the W. estate. Mary had a hundred & 35 dollars of it.—

Thur. 3rd. Fast day—Gen went & got the baby blessed—Lilly went with her & I cleaned the rooms, & pinned down the 3d pair of parlor curtains. we ate dinner in Hent's—I went to T.O.—got a bunch of narrow ruffling<sup>50</sup>—20 cts. Went to Ex. Off. to get papers—was informed that I was invited to Morgan<sup>51</sup> to attend Conference, but Em. had no idea that I could go—particularly alone—as none others—who were invited—were going. I'd have to start in the morning, and I'm not well enough, but I'd like to go there, as it is a place that I've never visited—

Fri. 4th. I put my curtains on the cornice, after pressing, & darning some places on them—Was to have gone to a Reunion of R.S. in 8th Ward, but being rainy, & windy gave it up—Wrote to bro. Abe afternoon. Gen received a letter from Ed—She went down street & bought some straw berries—We had them for breakfast, & dinner to day—and have enough for breakfast again.

Sat. 5th. Gen caught cold riding out with George last eve—has a return of the Neuralgie. I'm feeling well for me. Have dreamed two nights of my Charley.—Gen tidied up my rooms, & Lilly did the scrubbing, & I've done some sewing. Flod came towards night & took me a ride, & on the way back we called into Charley's. Vie looks very poorly. I dug up some of my Hop vines, this morning, & set them out each side of my portico. George &



Helen spent part of this evening in my part, talking upon affairs pertaining to the Whitney estate, & how it's been divided.

Sun. 6th. Rained in the night and sprinkling this morning. Hen, & Flod called after meeting.

Mon. 7th. Lill's things came—by mail from Logan—Gen is ailing, & myself also—from colds—

Tues. 8th. Gen cleaned the Hall, & put down another carpet. Helen was getting the dining room cleaned yesterday. I sewed so steady all day felt exhausted—read Orson's sermon—of Sunday last<sup>52</sup> to the girls by lamp-light.

Wed. 9th. Sick from yesterday's work head ache all day—Dr Barney called here Monday to see if I'd like to go a ride—wanted me to set the day—I told her Wed., if agreeable, as I was to go to Juliette Croxalls afternoon, & she could leave me there. Flod called with her out-fit to take me but I fixed Lill to go with her, & Sister B. came & took me a two hours ride—stopping to various places to do business—& make calls—Called at Sister Free's, and was treeted to a drink of new buttermilk—Lill, Flod, & myself were the only ones at Juliettes—Gen being sick could not go. Sister Jane James<sup>53</sup> (colored) lives neighbor, & having heard that I was coming expressed a wish to see me—so Juliette went & told her—she came just before I left—We knew each other in Nauvoo when we were young. Flod brought me home, & I found Gen. worse—She retired, & I went up to Bro. James<sup>54</sup>—at the end of this street where I was invited by his wife's mother—Sister Horne—to spent the eve—Quite a party gathered there. Bro. D. H. Wells,<sup>55</sup> Angus Cannon, & a number of brethren were there. Bro. Moses Thatcher was there a short time—The house was dedicated before we left—D. H. Wells offered the prayer—after we sang the hymn "Let us anew our journey pursue." Sister Horne & her sister start for England Saturday next. We broke up after twelve o'clock—President Angus Cannon offered his services to see me & Bathsheba Smith home—one of his wives was along but, he said the law did not allow him to acknowledge her—as he gave his arms to Sister B. & myself.—He enquired after my health ^& what my age was during^ the evening, and predicted then, & when walking home—that I would recover, & believed that I would yet become stout & healthy—I told him this was predicted on my head during my sickness last Summer, & previous to that—by different ones—he said this was his belief. One of Bro. Horne's sons<sup>56</sup>—Bishop of one of the towns south—introduced himself to me—said he had not met me before, but had enjoyed reading my writings in the Exponent, etc. I thanked him, feeling to appreciate the compliment

Thur. 10th.—Gen better, & Lillie has pain in her head & ^each^ side of her throat, took more cold at Juliette's is the cause. I did up several parcels of papers to mail, and wrote a P.C. to Mrs Paton.

Fri. 11th. My head aches—taken more cold getting up to wait on Lillie in the night.—Recieved "The Knightstown Banner of May 4th, from Mr Beard, of Spiceland, Ind. in which is published most of my letter to him—

written the 18th of last month. Bought of a woman agent Dr. Lyons, Magnetic Compound for the hair—a Trial Package 50 cents.—Took tea for dinner & my head-ache left—Lillie worse to day

Sat. 22nd [12th]. Lillie better—the gathering in her neck, & throat broke last night.<sup>57</sup>

Friday, May 18th. 1888. The past week has been one of sickness for poor Lilly—from an ulcerated tooth It broke Thursday last—inside & gave relief I wrote a letter to Logan. Lilly wanted Orson to administer to her, and I sent him word but she'd got relief. He & family go to Manti to day to the Temple dedication. I was broke of sleep so much by Lilly that I was sick Wed. & wondered what I was to do Flod called & seeing our condition offered to come & stay with her.—She & Hen came after 9 o'clock, & Gen. & I made a bed on Helen's floar—I slept the latter part of the night & felt renewed—Flod stayed the forenoon—Cleaned up—got breakfast, & Hen returned to it at 9 o'clock—They'd brought some things with them to eat & drink the evening before—Flod helped clean up things before leaving—Gen ironed, & at night had Neuralgie to pay for it—was very bad—

Sat. 19th Had a good nights sleep, but am tired out working so hard yesterday—waiting on Lilly—watering the lawn, & tending baby—Hen. & Flod called to see how we all were—were starting for Ogden to stay till monday—We had our wash woman to clean the bed room, & I put down the carpet. though I had a sickness in my stomiche & could eat my no dinner till late in the day. Gen put up the bed stead & did house work—was sick with Neuralgie, & very bad night.

Sun. 20th. I worked the forenoon putting the rooms to rights. Gen better this morning. I had to go to bed—tired out, & had a poor night as far as sleep was concerned—We enjoyed a peaceful days rest. Sol called & sat a while—He tells me he's moved onto the hill above Bro. Patric's—Dan Kimball has moved into one part of it—

Mon. 21st. Lilly's face swollen up again & very painful—broke on the outside this afternoon—poor girl feels disheartened—I dont wonder. I've worked hard to day—Sent by Helen & got cough drops—strawberries, & Carbolic Acid—have used the ^latter^ around my house—Lill is like another girl this after noon—Flod & Hen returned home from Ogden

Tues. 22nd. I've had little sleep through the night—Showered some to day—weather chilly—Hayette Kimball called & stayed to dinner, May (her niece) also called—I hardly knew her, she's so faded, she has been sick—I swept my parlor, and tired out with tending baby—

Wed. 23d. Cool morning—Orson called to see how we ^were^ & get some breakfast—just back from Manti—left wife & children at Provo—He prayed with us, & testified that a good spirit reigned here Said they had a glorious time at the Temple Lilly is better & helping about the house work.

Thurs. 24th. Lilly awoke about 5 o'clock—her water'd broke, & I got up & Gen also. We had no one to send for Dr Ellis Shipp till they got up in

the other part—George sent for her & Lily was got into the middle room All went right with her—Though slow—till ^after^ the middle of the day when no further progress was made—her pains were made more bearable by Cloroform & I administered it at every pain—The Dr said (in reply to my question whether I'd better send for Orson to administer to her) that I had, as the child's life was in danger. Helen left her ironing & went for him & Sol—Neither were at the City Hall, & she left word for them—Orson soon came and administered to her, & I laying on hands with him<sup>58</sup> and the pains became more natural and effective. Sister Shipp manifested the greatest skill—with the assistance of ^her^ instrments the baby's life was saved, though ^every sign of^ life was extinct when it entered the world, & for a time its case seemed hopeless.<sup>59</sup> Lilly knew nothing at the time it was born—being under the effects of Cloroform—had we not used it I doubt if she could have stood the ordeal, weakened down as she was beforehand. I mailed a letter to Mrs P. and began one to Bro P. but had to leave it—so exhausted was my body—Lilly rejoiced when finding her labor over and herself a mother to a son. It is very poor—her health having been miserable & spirits low. This is Queen Vic's [*blank*] birth day.

Fri. 22th [25th]. Lilly & nurse had a poor night, & so did I—Orson came & took breakfast—Lilly feels very nervous, having afterpains & baby crying a good deal—is sick at its stomiche, & cries most pittyful—sounds exactly like a little lamb.—I planted some vine seeds (sent me by Sister Greenhalch) at the sides of my front porch, & portico—A vine grows from them bearing oranges, etc. Mailed a ^letter^ to Paton.

Sat. 26th. Another poor night—Lilly's baby crying, and to weak to draw the breast. I was made wakeful again till near morning. Lilly, after being bathed & changed felt brighter all day—The new-born was got to nurse ^late^ in the afternoon which made us all glad.

Sun. 27th. Quiet as usual—Bro. Sol, Flod and Hen came. & ^Mr^ Brothers called ^this evening^ for the 1st time for a year or so—Lilly doing well and also the baby—

Mon. 28th. Did a hard days work for me emptied the feathers from 3 or 4 pillows besides making the cases—Lilly complaining of fever, & head ache—& terribly distressed with wind this afternoon. The babe nurses fine & no caked breasts, or sore nipples.

Tues. 29th. Wash day—pay a dollor every week for that, and spent considerable for other things—have bought straw berries pretty often ever since they were brought from Cal. especially for Lilly She is feeling better to day—The baby smiled on me to day—he was weighed is four pounds & a half in weight its clothes were weighed—half a pound. I emptied one pillow into another, & wrote a letter to Lucy W. Kimball at Logan. Emptied a third pillow of feathers into ^another^ tick.

Wed. 30th.—Decoration day.—had an awful night—deathly spells began ^last evening^ at going to bed. & kept up all ^night, & through the^ day.

Flod & Hen called & got some roses to decorate pa's, & Charley's graves. Wm H. called—was raging over our family grave yard having had nothing done to it & the family for the same. I asked him why he had not set them the example—he & Heber being—really—the only ones that had been able—this he did not reply to, but continued blowing the rest up, & thought the means spent on father's history had better have been used to fix the Grave yard—I told him I thought differently—the books would bring the means needed, besides the land that was to be sold for that purpose. He said much more, & I told him—when he left, to get an umbrella, and a wet sponge in his hat, & try to keep cool. Flod & Hen returned & stayed to dinner in George's. Zine came to bring little Emily to a birthday party of Ell's little Mary who is 3 years old.—Lilly not so well from trouble with her kidneys.

Thurs. 31st.—Had a good nights sleep—had none of those deathly spells till this morning—had one light one, & another ^hard one^ after dinner. I have felt much worse to day—had palpetation of the heart, & was so nervous had to take breakfast alone in my room. Lilly real bad with her water. Mrs Paramore went to Drug store twice to get things for Lilly and me—Dr Shipp called, & among other things told me to get a bottle of Beef, Iron, & Wine for myself. A letter came this morning—to Lilly—from her husband, he'd had her name sent to the Temple to be prayed for<sup>60</sup>—Wanted an answer—by return mail—telling how she & baby were, so I wrote ^this forenoon^ & sent it by Sister Paramore to mail. The funeral of Apostle Erastus Snow was held at the Tabernacle yesterday—As the procession marched from there the Band played "Nearer my God To Thee".—Phebe Kimball called in to see how we were. I've had palpetation of the heart this after noon, & another of those deathly spells.

Friday—The 1st day of June.—

This is my mother's birthday—& President Brigham Young's. It is to be celebrated by the children in honor of him.—My mother would been 81 and Brigham [*blank*].—A sick day I've had—obliged to go to bed a number of times. Slept a little which renewed me. Those deathly spells have been more frequent last night, & to day—taken away my desire for food. Gen proposed my taking dinner with George & Hentie I did so & ate more for it. Lily still afflicted when trying to make a little water. Her milk is more plentiful, & running out of her breasts Sister Paramore gone to drug store, & also to Dunford's to take my plate to get two teeth put in—And took a note for me to Brother Kirkman to draw my monthly allowance She is in need of an order on T. O. where she is willing to be paid for nursing Lily—o—<sup>61</sup>

Sat. 2nd. Dr called & told the nurse to get Parsely root & make outward and inward aplication to Lilly—She has been awful for half the day, or more. Got immediate relief, & is very comfortable. Previous to this she expressed a wish for Orson to come & administer to her—having no faith in any thing else—I wrote a note asking him to come & bring some brother with him, and that we'd like the babe blessed & named at the same time. A

letter came from its father this morning bringing \$5.00, & a request for the babe to be named Joseph, & the mother to ad another if she wished—Whitney was proposed by the girls which L. liked This has been another sick day to me—Those deathly spells continuing oftener than before for 2 days—I got desparite, & after Gen swept my room I moved my bed the head to the west. I went to work, & by many efforts got my pictures (with Gen's assistance) hung, & furneture, etc. dusted & set to rights—was in pain from it but glad to have got it done—

Sun. 3d. I was better though continued to have those spells—Sol called & sat a few minutes—Orson, & Bro. Charles Stayner called on their way from the Young Mens Mutial Improvement Association Conference to administer to Lillie, & bless the babe—Orson was sick—the cause of his not coming yesterday—Lily was first anointed, & blessed, & then her babe. They received great promices by the spirit—Orson then proposed my being blessed. He anointed me & Brother Stayner administered, & pronounced the most encouraging blessings upon me, & that I should enjoy that of health, & began to mend from that time etc. I asked them to administer to Sister Paramore as she was feeling poorly in body & mind—Although they had stayed longer than they felt that time would allow they did so, and afterwards Bro. S. testified that there was a Heavenly spirit here, & Orson to the same. I told them it was comforting to hear it from them although I'd felt it. A terrible wind storm came up in the afternoon, & did considerable damage in the City—tore up trees by the roots and some houses were blown down—one was Sister Paramore's brother's, and came near killing their babe—Wrote a letter to Bro. R.

Mon. 4th. I had those spells all day, & they increased—coming oftener till night. Rained & hailed last night, & rained some to day—weather quite cool.

Tues. 5th. Beautiful morning—Our washing done to day.—I walked to News Office & asked Bro. Nicolson for a few numbers of last nights News, containing minutes of the Young Mens Mutial Improvement Association Conference—and a blank book He gave me several numbers & 2 of the latter. I told him I'd had no use for them for a long time, but thought I might some time. He again repeeted what he'd said long ago, that whenever I wanted any thing of that kind, or papers, to come to him. I went to Ex. Off. & stayed quite a while—Sisters Olson, & the wife of President [*blank*] who entertained me in Filmore when I was down there called there—said they were just going to call on me—so they stayed ^there^ a little while.

Wed. 6th. I took another walk to see the Car I after wards went to call on Hall—of the Valley House—found him & wife gone to Can'non—left my name—Called in to the T. O. Store partly to rest, & got a bottle of Richardson's Cough medicine & came home tired out—but glad I'd been to visit the Car—the home products being well worth the going—near night went out & picked some roses to carry with me to call on Mrs Hutchison accross the road—found her gone with husband to the race—

stayed ^till^ they returned—They were pleased to see ^me^ she hugged & kissed me & I her—She is thinner ^& poorer^ in flesh than when she first came from Denver. Hutcheson says he likes Salt Lake better than any place he ever lived in. He “takes his wife out riding to save Dr bills” he says—He likes this neighborhood the best, it being the place where he first lived—(with us) & it being near the mill where he works.

Thur 7th. Fast day, but we ate a ^light^ breakfast which Gen had all ready when I got up—I coughed worse yesterday & in the night—also Lily, & Gen's baby having taken more cold. Lily was awful sick Tuesday night and part of Wednesday, from taking cold & stopping flowing—Sent for Dr yesterday morning, & she ordered Tansey, etc though she'd got relief from pain as soon as she began flowing. The babe is growing—forgot to mention doing up several packages of papers yesterday, and a letter—I wrote to Sister Wylie on Rock Isl Another thing I forgot—Lucy W. Kimball, who wrote me in answer to my letter ^sent last Tuesday^ said she'd given my name to be prayed for in the Temple at Logan, which would be Wednesday, Thursday, & Friday the present week between the hours of 12 & one, this that I could unite with them in faith to overcome those awful sinking spells & regain my strength. Dr Barney called to see if I'd like to go to R. S. meeting, but I declined the wind being too strong, & there being need of my help at home to take care of baby's—Got Rheumatism in neck & shoulders.

Fri. 8th. Still the Rheumatism in shoulders & neck. We had a rain last night with thunder, & lightening, & a lovely day after it—Commenced some sewing, & Dr Barney came to see if I'd go with her to Cotton-Wood, & I hastily ate some lunch with straw-berries & went—We had a lovely ride—all the way on the State road—Called at Frink's going—Sister Angie not very well.—We spent the after noon at Bro. Freeze's place—had a pleasant visit with Sister Lillie Freeze.<sup>62</sup> took supper & returned, having rode 14 miles.

Sat. 9th. Beautiful day—I took my work & sat out on the lawn to watch Gen's babe, and warm myself—darned all the stockings. Gen went to get groceries, & telegraphed to Ed, as she's had no letter for more than a fortnight, & worried about him Lily is feeling fine, has been out of bed ^part of the time^ this three days, though not able to dress till to day—We feast upon strawberries, I indulge because my appetite has been poor, & they are so short lived anyhow. I sent some to a sick sister yesterday morning who lays in the emigrant house, and some bread & butter. Sister Paramore took them, & after noon took some ^custerd & fruit^ pie, & cake of Gen's make—She told sister Paramore that she'd never received such kindness ^as she had here^ in all the time she'd lived in England. She is weak & has a dreadful cough. I told Sister P., as she was going this morning, to see her to enquire if any other Sister had visited her and she said “Yes one more” which was Sister Kimball—Mary Ellen—of course.

Sun. 10th.—A lovely day—Sol called as usual. David's wife (Cad) & two youngest children arrived from Soda Springs this morning. They were

brought from the Depot by Phebe Kimball. I attended the meeting at Tabernacle this afternoon—could not hear much & got very tired—On returning called at Phebe's to see Cad—We were rejoiced to meet again. She has her 2 youngest children with her.—Gen went to evening meeting in the chappel.

Mon. 11th. Received a letter from Lil's husband, & answered it. Cad, & children came & stayed awhile. Flod called, & I gave her money to buy me a dress. This is Clark Whitney's 14th birth day—His mother has allowed him to give a party, & they have commenced the entertainment—now 7 o'clock—Girls most in number I think—Dr Barney just called to see if I'd go with her to CottonWood ^at 9 o'clock^ in the morning to attend the ^Y.L. Society^ at that place—I promised to go.

Tues 12th. Started a few minutes after nine o'clock for Cotton Wood—had an enjoyable ride—There were very few at the fore noon meeting, but after noon some more of the young, as well as the older were present. We tood<sup>63</sup> refreshments in the Vestry—had sights of Strawberries, & cream. Had a better meeting afternoon—much more spirit—to speak than in the morning.

Wed. 13th. While taking breakfast Emmaline Wells came to see if I'd go to Granger with Sisters Sarah Kimball & B. Smith. I consented, and Sister Porter called for me after 11 o'clock—We had a lovely drive to & from Granger—her husband going with us—Took dinner 2 miles this side of meeting house—The Bp. Bro. McRaye,<sup>64</sup> Bro Wallece with a number of brethren attended—I was the 2nd speaker—Expressed my pleasure at having so many brethren holding the Priesthood present—as I found greater strength to speak—relying on their faith I certainly felt the difference speaking with freedom, & more to my satisfaction than I did ^in the morning^ at Cotton Wood. There were a number of the sisters & brethren spoke after us. We took supper at the same place as dinner, & returned to the City on good time

Thur. 14th. My Fathers 87th birth day. Sister Hinkly from Filmore visited me this after noon.

Helen & children gone to Calder's farm with children—and Sunday School of the 18th Ward I gave Florence money—last Tuesday—to get me a dress—She brought it, & trimmings that day also a bonnet to correspond, which she will trim and make me a present of, if I'll wear it. Lilly was quite sick yesterday—

Fri. 15th. Worked on Gen's dress half the day then dressed to go to the 19th Ward to meet with the Relief Society—by invitation—but when ready was so tired was obliged to stay at home. My Sister Alice called this after noon—She is one of the dearest women on earth. Worked more on Gen's dress, & called over to Phebe's—Mary K. was in her front yard & I asked her to go along—Sister Paramore left this evening and I commenced taking her place.—Lily and baby sleep with me—& Gen takes their bed. Mr Hutchison sent us a plate of fresh trout—in the evening—by his step-daughter.



Sat. 16th. Finished Gen's wrapper—did part of the cleaning of my west room—too tired to finish—Cad, & Phebe Kimball spent a while here this afternoon.—I dreamed last night—of walking through deep snow carrying a large fowl (turkey—I think) that had lain ^in my house^ till it was becoming putrid, & ^thought to bury it^ I thought the snow was as high as a fence 3 or 4 feet high. I walked through it, but I was very feeble & fell down, and the awful thought—that it might fall upon me, & no power to help myself appalled me. I dispared making my voice heard but in desperation I thought I'd try, and I was heard by some one at my house, & relief came—a peculiar dream, & one of meening.

Sun. 17th. Sol came & stayed a little while as usual—A forty thousand dollar fire—this morning—on main street.

Mon. 18th. Felt the loss of sleep somewhat, & tired out from working. After resting on the lounge an hour or so made me an under garment. Flod came up & stayed awhile Gen took her baby to get—his picture this forenoon.—Helen went with hers but failed getting them ^taken^.

Tues. 19th. A hard days work—tending babies making another garment, & doing other things Had our washing done—Wind blew dust, & the clothesline fell with wet clothes on the wash woman had to wash them over, the rain came and she had to wait for it till subsided—& Gen had them to put out, as it was still raining when the woman left—Cleared off towards night. Flod came for me to go & trade, but found me with my hands full of babie's and work.

Wed. 20th. Stormed last night—rain, & hail Cold morning—winter dresses, and fire comfortable. Mary Kimball came in to see how I felt over my city taxes, said hers was 27 dollors—felt quite excited over it—I think I'll have to get a poorer place if taxes are to increase like this. Mine, & Mary Whitney's are the same—\$27.00—did more sewing to day

Thurs. 21st. Flod came this morning for me to go home with her, & she'd take me to Coop, & to dress makers etc. I helped her by picking over straw berries to put up, & after dinner went to get ^measured for^ my dress then to Simons store<sup>65</sup> to try some bonnets as Flod proposed making me a present of one to match my brown dress—Got one to suit her, with velvet & feathers, which she took home to trim—Bought some calico for dresses and the "Good Sence Corded Corset Waist" ^to try it.^ My Father died 20 years ago ~~today~~ ^tomorrow^—His history—which Orson is writing—will be finished in a few days—A letter came for me from Mrs Paton.

Friday, 22. Cool weather nights. Sol called I feel poorly—tire out & have to lay down every day.—Bought a bottle of pollish of an agent for 50 cts. Gen is expecting to go to Ed. in Aspen he writing to that effect.

Sat 23d. Had a hard job cleaning my room Though Gen swept the most of it—Phebe and Cad Kimball ^took dinner with us, &^ spent the afternoon—

Sun. 24th. Had a sick day—part of the time spent on the bed—At eve Dr Barney called to see if I'd like to go to meeting in our Chappel—decided to—thinking it might help me, & being the first time I'd had the chance to ride there—Felt better for it—Met Zine & Orson—Afterwards Sister ^Barney^ took me a ride—We stopped to look at Sister Dye's lovely place, & she came & invited us to go in & view the same—Was perfectly charming—Went from there to Sister Mary Freeze—where I visited while Dr took a young friend a ride—came home ^after^ dark

Mon. 25th. Not able to sit up most of the day—better towards eve & cut me out a calico wrapper—Bro. Patterson called to see me

Tues. 26th. Gen did our washing—Our washer woman having ^grown careless, and^ nearly ruined our white clothes—using too much lye & soap, & too little mustle. Sister Angie Frink came & spent part of the day. ^She bought my gold bowed glasses^ I went over to Mr Hutchison's at dusk—Gen had been & Mrs H. wished me to come.—She treeted us ^both^ to cake & beer—begged me to come often—being an invalid and so lonely.

Wed. 27th. Hott weather, and too little of the blessing so needed (sleep) to keep me up. Mary's boarders ^or some^ & Fred Clawson to boot—make nights hidious for us—Zina Whitney & children came & spent the day—pleased to see them. Lill's baby growing finely—weighed him yesterday—being a month old—weighed 7 & a half pounds—clothes half a pound. Zine brought us some Rasp berries grown on their place. Basted<sup>66</sup> my wrapper in part

Thur. 28. Did more work ^this afternoon—^ nearly finished my wrapper—tired out with that—tending to the baby's ^and other^ chores.—Was kept awake again by the people at my left—last night—was sick the whole forenoon from it—felt desparate, & think I'll have to move from here if things go on this way, besides the taxes will compell me to if nothing else—Gen & babe went out riding at eve, with George & Hent. They met Flod & she wants me to be ready tomorrow at 12 o'clock—she'll send for me to go to her house & visit with Mrs Gennings & others.

Fri. 29th. Finished a letter to P. before dressing for Flod's—Was sent for at 2 o'clock—was first to arrive—Mrs Gennings 1st did not come—had a prior engagement—All her daughters were there—also 3, or 4 others—Mrs De Benedict was one—enjoyed conversing with Mrs Eldrige—oldest daughter of Gennings—disceased. She was the first to seek it—said she'd wished so much to become acquainted, & talk with me Our talk was upon the Gospel principles and both enjoyed it

Sat 30th.—I went to the Coop & did some trading—met Orson—he told me his birthday was tomorrow I had not thought of this being the last of June. He said "I was born in 1855—and ^am^ 33 years old in the year 1888",—figures meeting each time makes it a little peculiar. Called at T. O. on the way back & got an electric belt<sup>67</sup> left there—for me—by Sister Shrocks—who called the other day to tell me she was going to put it in on

Tithing, & wanted I should have it—the price was \$5.00, just half what they used to be—She came—as agreed—to give me some directions how to use it. A friend of Mr Beard's—of Indiana—called on ^me^ with a letter of introduction from the former. He had a photo, of Beard's father entrusted to him to bring to me, but forgot it ^& left it at the White house^, & wanted to know where he could leave it—he was told that he could leave it at Spencer's shoe shop.

Sunday—July 1st. Cool & pleasant—My Electric Belt quieted my nerves & I slept soundly—put it on this morning and wore it over 2 hours, & after getting tired laid down, & slept—think night the best time. though the ^agent^ told me to use it mornings. Orson is 33 years old this eve.

Mon. 2nd. Worked about the house till I was tired—went to T. O. & to Ex. Off—I paid \$10.00 in gold—on my back tithing. got 15 cts in mutton chops at market—came home tired out. Afternoon Flod came & took me to dress makers to have dress fitted—On the way there called at Spencer's shoe shop & got the steel engraving of Mr Wm H. Beard's father—left there by the gentleman whom he sent it by.

Tues 3d. Gen did the washing, & Lil the housework, & I took care of the babies. Flod called & invited me to go with her in the morning to witness the marching etc.

Wed 4th.—Kept awake most of last night by guns, & fire crackers—This the hottest day we have had—Started out at 9 o'clock & went about viewing the gathering of the procession till satisfied—then went to the Park like hundreds of others—to get a good place & witness the arrival of procession—We were ordered out of the way, & drove north a few rods ^& met the procession^. The Band frightened our horse & he began backing & raring up—crossed ^sideways^ over two deep places, & up over 2 riges ^& a young sapling^ when the horse was caught & held by a man & I got out, & Flod too—Just then we saw her Father-in-law Dinwoodie—who took the horse & fastened it to the fence. We waked to the stand—quite a stretch for my strength I was delighted with the out etc till I'd sat for 2 hours ^and^ more,<sup>68</sup> and heard nothing of the speeches—only the constant chatting of Scandenavians, squalling of babies—the Band being the only refreshing treet for 4 hours or more. Flod had gone home, and I weary, & dusty, and sunburned was glad when Hen appeared, telling me he'd come for me—rode home in a two wheeled cart without any shade my face was red and smarting—applied cream to it after bathing Glad to be home ^and lay^ off my dusty apparell. I broke my fast near 4 o'clock and rested awhile. then helped the girls picking over red currents to can, which Gen did before night.

Thur. 5th. Fast-day.—Was to have gone with Dr Barney to attend R. S. meeting—at Sister Frinks—in Farmer's Ward, but excused myself being too busy helping Gen out with sewing as she expects to start Monday next for Aspen, Col.—Worked hard all day—Made each of the babes a pillow, & 2 cases for little Edy's.—Worked on Gen's wrapper and did other jobs, &

helped take care of children—Helen gone to attend Grandma Bourne's funeral with George leaving Braddie here, he went to sleep in my arms at dusk, as we were eating lunch, being tired out.

Friday 6th. Another busy day, and a warm one too—though not so bad as the 4th & 5th

Sat 7th. Felt very poorly, but worked most of the time—Near night swept my large room & moved every thing but the Secretary—Flod brought my new ^Taylor made^ dress, & I sent the pay by her—amounting to \$4.60.—Gen went to see Orson about my T. O. orders—He told her that Bro. Paton had them, so she walked up there, & he sent 3 months allowance to me, & Mary—each \$20 a month—

Sun. 8th. Was sick, but dusted my room & did other things, but I had to lay down numbers of times. Orson, Zine, & Brother Arthur Stainer called after meeting. the former to bid Gen good bye. Flod, & Hen were already here. Sister Paramore came last evening—remained all night.

Mon. 9th. I was taken a ride last eve, by Dr Barney—did me good—Packed Gennie's ^big^ trunk standing in the hot kitchen—had to stop & lay down numbers of times—still am lots better than yesterday. Gen had numbers of callers to bid her good bye—Flod & Hen came & by my wish gathered a lot of apples to take home & make jelly of—part for me—I've given away lots—the wind blowing them off—Have 2 trees Early Harvest, & Wm's Favorite.—Gen spent a while after 9 o'clock—at Ell's—by invitation, with a few others—George & Helen with them—Lill & I up late taking care of babies—took a bath near 11 o'clock.

Tues. 10th. The parting is over—Gen. got our breakfast for the last time—I dressed her baby, & tended him till starting—hard to have to part—Lillie takes it hard—She nursed him last night, as she's done a number of times—increasing her attachment to him—Her ^own^ baby is growing fat & round as a little pig. I felt this forenoon no spirit, or strength to go to work, & gave vent to my grief, but went through the work after a number of trials—My back pains me at every effort, & I have to lay down before it's better.—Gennie wanted me to write in little Eddie's Album, so ^yesterday^ I wrote the following.

#### My Little Sweet-heart

May thy bright soul be ever pure  
And lovely as thy form  
May Father guide the evermore,  
And shield thee from all harm.  
Your Grandma

S. L. City.  
9th July, 1888.

Wed. 11th. Windy & cloudy—feel lonely but more calm—prayed often yesterday that we might be reconciled, & rise above our sorrow. It seemed as if we'd had a death in the family. Lill & I slept in Gen's bed to get away from the noise in Mary's yard.—had a warm, stifling time most of the night baby cried, & Lill not being able to stop him I lit the lamp & took him when he began smiling—when I blew it out he began to cry, showing that there was nothing else the matter—I took him across my breast and he soon went to sleep—I had left the bed previously—& laid on the lounge, where I'd slept better than on the bed, & gave Lill a chance for more air. She was up before I awoke & getting breakfast—has done splendid though she's tired out yesterday completely. Helen & children went to the Lake after dinner—clouds have all disappeared. I took to the bed this forenoon, where I've had to lay in consequence of the piles—the pain most distressing when sitting up.

Thurs. 12th. Suffering from piles ^and^ bowel complaint Lill taken with the latter yesterday morning. She received a letter from her husband yesterday, & the reply was mailed to day. Caroline Kimball and children spent the best part of this day with me, & took dinner at Mary W.'s—She left for Soda Springs by the 4 o'clock train—I paid a Hack man ^\$1.00^ to take them to the Depot—To day Mr Charles Whitney grandson of Uncle Sam Whitney—<sup>69</sup> called here, & at Mary's—Mell Woods brought him—he staid only a minute. He bears a strong resemblance to his Grand father, & Bp N. K. Whitney—has a nose like them, but is more handsome.

Fri. 13th. Received a Telegram from Gen saying she'd arrived safely at Aspen yesterday. Lill & I washed baby's diapers—She stands the work better to day—has been tired out & her ankles & feet swelled & pained her every day. I've felt very poorly half the day, making life a drag—concluded to send for the young woman (Miss Carpenter)—from Kamos, who offered to live with me some time ago.—Another package of my books were sent for by Abram Cannon—At evening Miss Carpenter came & informed me that Sister Pack had taken a boarder & probably expected her to stay—I told her I would not take her if Sister P. wanted her—

Sat. 14th.—Commenced having deathly spell after retiring—terrible ones all night—took my breakfast in bed—after which I arose & the work laying before me—not being able to get any help—caused me to feel that may be the Lord wanted to try my faith, or the Evil one was seeking to discourage me, and I felt a will-power possess me, & took myself to work—cleaning my room, & nearly finished before I sat down, & then it was to take the babe for Lil to put dinner on the table. I never got through ^before^ with out having to stop & rest, & I gave Father the thanks. After dinner I washed window cills—mop—boards, doars, and looking ^glass^ & had ^numbers of^ those deathly spells through the day. Took a ride with Flod, & called at Orson's.

Sun. 15th. Wrote to Gen—After noon took care of Helen's children while she went to meeting, though feeling weak & nervous—from those faint spells—They were fesere,<sup>70</sup> & not so terable as at first. After meeting

the wife of Lawyer Richards—late from Washington—called here to invite me to Ogden, also Orson, & Zine (thinking they lived here) to attend a Confer of the R. S. in commemeration of its organization by President B. Young [*blank*] years ago—

Mon. 16th.—Spent a sick day, but did a few things in spite of it—one was to fix some poison to kill mice—in trying to lift one end of the trap doar ^now in 2 pieces^ under the stairs to put it down the other end of the board went down letting down some things—2 or 3 packages of my books among them, making a mess indeed which I felt little able to attend to. Two feather beds & numerous things I took out. After dinner got Bro. W. Ailing to go down & bring up the things—he found some of my bou^nd^ books down there loose—After fixing the trap doar he fixed back the things for me, after which I moved ^my^ chest & trunk & swept the hall.—Flod called & took Lil a ride—On her return she saw me on the portico looking so sick she enquired what the matter was—My heart palpetated and I felt very sinking most of the day—Mailed my letter to Gen, & wrote a Postal to Mrs Talbot at Denver informing her of O.s & Zine's trip there this week, etc.—

Tues. 17th. Lovely nights we have—feel better.—Bought a dollor's worth of black currents—prepared them, & put them scalding—cleaned the glass jars, and Helen put them up for me—I shelled peas & put them on for dinner, and washed out 2 white dresses—pining blanket, & pair of stockings for Lil, or her baby—dressed to go out—some expecting Flod to take me, as she said she would if she could—She came and Orson called in the meen time to bid us good bye—embraced me and blessed me—leaves in the morning<sup>71</sup> Lil & baby, Hattie & little Helen went a long—after wards little Braddie—We first called at Ex. Off—Saw Em. Wells & she informed me that I was to go to Bro. Cope & secure a ticket for a free pass—Called & he was not there found Dr Pratt there on the same business—but not Cope—left my name & called again—got ticket which will hold good till [*blank*]. We went to see wash woman about clothes, & to see whitewasher Simpson, who is to send a man in the morning to whitewash my kitchen—I felt better ^for^ riding. There's to be quite a company going up to attend the meeting—

Wed. 18th.—Worked all day though frequently having a faint spell, but they are so much lighter. Lil washed things for baby & I ironed them. Flod came & brought my new bonnet—went & bought me a pair of velvet slippers at Teasdales—bid us good bye—She & Hen. start for Meadowville in the morning—he goes as a drummer.

Thurs. 19th. Slept poorly this 2 nights—Was up early & George took me to the Depot where there were a number of sisters before me.—Sister Dunford's daughter—Mrs [*blank*] sat with me, & we were engaged in conversation so that we were in Ogden before we knew it—Apostle Heber Grant & Pres. Angus Cannon & Docter Isaicson<sup>72</sup> were along [*blank*]. We were met and escorted in carages to the Tabernacle. This was in commemeration of the ^organization of the R. S. & Primary by B.^ Young. I was ^called^ up to

speak in the forenoon—felt well, and was told by Sister Richards (President) that I “spoke good”—Sister Freese said she never heard me speak so well. this was comforting as I feel that I cannot speak only by the Holy Spirit—Bro. F. Richards<sup>73</sup> introduced the speakers—after I’d sat down he arose & told the congregation that I was the daughter of Heber C. Kimball. We took dinner in an adjourning meeting house. After noon meeting lasted from 2 till 5. when we took lunch before starting home—While eating a woman came & asked me if I knew her—I told her that her face looked familiar but I could not place her, when she informed me she was Dr Ezra Williams wife,<sup>74</sup> though she left him years ago. Numbers came & spoke to me, who felt they knew me from having read my writings in the Exponent—We enjoyed the day and on our arrival in this City President Angas Cannon invited me to ride home in his buggy, for which I was grateful. Met Bro. Dinwoodie at the Depot, & he asked me if I had any way of riding home I thanked him & told him I was to ride with Pres. Cannon. When arriving in the City was surprised to find the ground wet with a shower, & my folks were surprised to see me back the same day.

Fri. 20th. I cleaned the floor & mop board to the kitchen, ripped the big ^dining room^ carpet apart, & washed it—after it had soaked awhile—dried it, & would have put it down had it not been for my big stove being in the middle of the room, but I’d done enough & George said he was glad the stove was there to keep me from doing any more. I astonished them as well as myself by the days work that I’d done, when in the morning I felt hardly able to clean the floor, & had a stitch in my left hip & hurt me whenever I bent over.

Sat. 21st. Was perfectly tired out the night before, but felt no worse for it in the morning—patched & pieced the carpet put it down. tacked a large oil cloth down, & cleaned the furniture—numbers of times felt overdone, but rested a little & got up & at it—again till dark when I was completely used up.

Sun. 22nd. Had to sweep & dust the two front rooms—its a marvel that I’ve got through so much work without being sick—After laying down a while dressed and spent the afternoon reading. Toward night Dr Barney called to see if I’d like to go to meeting in our Chapel. I accepted. Bro. Morris—owner of the mill above us—preached a good sermon. After the close was invited by Sister Staines<sup>75</sup> to her house where Dr B. called for me & brought me home. At meeting I met Sol’s mother-in-law,<sup>76</sup> & two of her daughters up from Mesa

Mon. 23d. The stores all closed till after the [2]4th. George & family left this morning for the cannon—the house empty—& Lil & I lonely—none with us but baby, & dog Tige Recieved a letter from Gen describing her journey, & experience from here to Aspen which was miserable enough, making her & baby sick, but all right now.—I forgot to mention the moving of our back-house last Friday by Bro. Aylin & George. I pay the former \$1.50—gave him 50 cts in cash to pay a debt, though he is owing



me back rent.—Mary K. came & sat awhile—Mary E. Kimball called to read a letter from bro. Abe—took dinner with us—After noon a band of music struck up & played just as they passed Mary's & my house. They were driven by brother Charley Kimball behind 2 span of beautiful white horses. It never struck me that it meant anything till Mary W. said she thought it was in honor of Horace—as ^a^ pioneer—the thought of this and of Horace ^being^ gone, & nearly all of the pioneers, touched a cord in my heart that my eyes swelled with tears in an instant—Sad, sad, indeed is the thought that so many—who pioneered to these valley's have passed onto the next stage, & so few left to celebrate its 41st natal day.

Tues. 24th. Driven up early again by the baby—he is 2 months old—^to day^ Attended the celebration of the 41st aniversary of the entrance of the Pioneers into the Valley of the Great Salt Lake—was quite affected by the sight of the old flag the Stars and Stripes—worn in holes, & soiled by age & use, which was raised upon soil outside of the United States—then Mexican by our brave, loyal, and honored sires who pioneered the way to this ^then^ wild, & uncivilized country. The 1st plow shire that was used here was exhibited, & also a buffaloe's head.<sup>77</sup> Mary W. invited me to go to the Theater but I feel too much the want of sleep. I took lunch down there this evening.<sup>78</sup>

Wed. 25th. Horace's birthday—he'd been 65 had he lived.—41 years ago to day he entered this valley—was kept back with the Mountain fever till the 2nd day. After doing some sewing went over packs of News papers—picking out the best ^parts^ to send away—awful tiresome job. Went down to Ex. Off. and got the last number—went to the fruit department in T. O.—got 2 lbs blue plumbs at 10 cts a pound, & a dollor's worth of english currents—got a boy to bring them over—went to work at picking them off the stems—worked till 12 o'clock before they were done—washed them ready to put up in the morning—groaned in pain long before they were finished. Lill helped a little but I made her go to bed as she was tired & sleepy.

Thurs. 26. Felt miserable—but put up 6 quarts of currents, & a pint of blue plumbs lounded for some time, was so tired out Recieved another letter from Gen ^& one for Lil^ written on the 22nd—and ^a letter,^ & pamphlet from Bro Thomson in Logan—The letter contained \$5.00—I looked over lot of papers ^& picked out some^ to send to Gentiles—felt very much exausted near night.

Fri. 27th. Lil, & I together washed a lot of diapers, & I washed 2 white dresses, & a night gound for baby, also some han^d^kercheifs—stockings & an apron—have not felt able, & it has gone hard with both of us added to other things—Toward night went to Coop for Coffee & Sugar, etc—bought myself & Lil each a wrapper ready made—Washed my head to day—Directed parcels of News. & Ex to send away. & got Bro. William Aylen to mail them.

Sat. 28th.—A hard day for Lil, & me—bring poorly—My head ached & I felt feverish—taken cold. After my cleaning was done had to alter my

wrapper.—Hired a woman to come & clean the porch, & other Things. which I was unable to do—She asked only 75 cts ^as she didn't come early in the morning—^ I gave her a dollar—thought me “a good woman”—I told her I considered her work worth that—I appreciate being clean.—Received a Logan Journal from Bro. P. Luie called this eve. brought me a dish of Apricots Says she & Fred Barton expect to marry when his mother arrives home from England.

Sun. 29th. Sol spent a while with us—Phebe K. called to see us—is just home from Bear Lake—she saw Flod & Hen in Meadowville—they put up at Hariette K's Lil & I being fagged out from work, & too little sleep layed down afternoon but couldnt sleep much. I read some in the Bible, & Doc. & Covenants. Took pencil & paper & commenced an article for publication—the first for many months

Mon. 30th. Lil & I feeling sick for want of sleep Sister Dinwoodie called to see if I'd go home with her & spend the day. I accepted, & Lil urged me to go. An old friend of hers & a young man were there on a visit from Wyoming—After dinner I was so overcome with sleepyness Sister D. invited me into the little parlor to lay on the lounge. I napped for an hower & got up refreshed. Bound a blanket (for L's baby)—with white ribbon—After tea she was to take us a ride, but it rained a little & looked threatening so she took me to see my wash woman about the clothes she'd missed bringing to me.—found her gone to the Lake—from there returned home—

Tues. 31.—Lil being worn out with babe, I took him ^towards morning^ & got him to sleep—but awoke before sunrise & I've felt sick again for want of sleep—Lilly too—but no sleep to day. Wripped sleeves out of my wrapper & made them smaller—baby worrysome—distressed with wind.

Wed. August 1st. We had a little rain yesterday—the folks have had it heavy up the Cannon—the atmosphere cooler from it. Another weary day is passed, work goes hard

Thurs. 2nd. Fast day—Mary E. Kimball called & read a letter from bro. Abe, & one to him from Apostle Lyman reproving him for yealding to dispondency—I nearly finished my shimee—began yesterday after resting from the morning chores—Cloudy & lightening with slight thunder

Fri. 3d. Lil & I washed to day—quite a wash we had too, it went very hard—one would rest a little while the other worked till it was done. I had to lay down twice ^and again before^ I could eat dinner—was 3 o'clock when I ate, but the washing was out & we felt thankful. George fixed the hose so I could water my lawn all over—Water very scarce of late.

Sat. 4th. Baby routed us early as usual. I put the water on the lawn & there was so much of it separated the hose in front of George's east doar & flooded the yard before I knew it.—Received a letter from Hentie, who is still in the Cannon<sup>79</sup>—She told me some news about herself that surprised us. I've taken Gen's bedstead down & roled the mattress up & wound a rope arround it & packed all the things into George's dining room for him. or

Bro. Aylin to take up stairs—tied the springs up together intending to sell them the first chance. I was so sick from doing this work had to lay down, & it was not till long after noon that I could sit up with any comfort—then I ^did some ironing—^ swept & moved every thing in the dining ^room, swept parlor &^ dusted George payed me \$5.00 for rent—I paid Mary W. 10 cts for ice—and applied some eggs that she borrowed (at her request) towards paying for it.

Sun 5th.—Rested from my labors—Sol made me quite a visit—told me things that surprised me Lu Stenhouse & Fred Barton called on their way to the street car—They had three lovely bunches of flowers, & the wreath given Lu off from Charley's coffin, recovered with beautiful flowers that they were taking to place on his grave—where they'd started for

Mon. 6th. Had an awful dream of Gennie A letter came from her to Helen—I read it before sending it by George. This morning Helen sent one for me to direct to Gen, & I wrote & enclosed a letter with it to her—just as I sealed it the Postman came with hers to Hent Wrote to Bro. Robert T.<sup>80</sup>

Tues. 7th. Went to Ex Off. & got my papers—then to Saracie's & got cakes, & crackers—and candy for cough.—called at T. O. got a mutton roast, and so tired could hardly get home

Wed. 8th. The weather is quite cool nights Got Rheumatism in my left shoulder blade this morning—though I put on my black skirt & Jersey yesterday—my calico being too cool.—There was an article in Mondays News describing the scenes through to Denver on the [*blank*] I'd read it nearly through wondering who that punster was, when I looked at the signature—"G. L. Driver" and the truth flashed into my cranium—it was Orson's—he having told me that he'd promised sketches of his rout to—& through Colorado to the D. News.<sup>81</sup> It has been 3 weeks to day since he left, & he expected to be back in 2 weeks—hope they've had a pleasant time while out.

Thur. 9th. Orson arrived home yesterday called last evening looking splended. enjoyed the trip.—I bought some blue plums to preserve—40 cts a peck.—Did some little writing.—Went over to Phebe's a few minutes—feeling better—did not have to lay down to day. Lil's baby has chollic a good deal. He's getting to be very interesting—

Fri. 10th. Had preserves to make.—Got the white clothes a soaking—pouring on them hot water with soap disolved & Coal oil—half a bar ^soap^ & 3 table spoonfuls of Coal oil to a boiler of hot water. The woman engaged to come this after noon didn't get here till nearly 4 o'clock—I had to lay down—tired out—When she came got up & washed baby's didie's—Lil had sick head ache to day, but did kitchen work all the same. Zina Whitney sent me a white crape necktie by Racie—Got it in Denver I suppose—The washing wasn't finished & out till after 9 o'clock. Lillie helped put out clothes.

Sat. 11th. Was so tired & nervous that I slept poorly—I cleaned the big room this forenoon. & Lil the others. She cleaned the doar steps, & I scrubbed the west platform, & swept the ~~back~~ back porch, & put things to

rights after laying down awhile to rest—We did some ironing, & I a little sewing, & darning of stockings. Near night Flod drove up—said they got home last night. She'd been cleaning her house all day.

Sun. 12th. No one here but Lil & me till towards night Josh, & Mary Jane Groo ^& little boy Rosco<sup>82</sup> came up. Lil took dinner at the other house. Mary invited me but I declined.—Yesterday in talking of how hard it was to get things to suit our taste, or to think of any thing we wanted where there was only two of us, etc, Mary said suppose you board with me? I replied that I'd like Lilly to get dinner there—as she was nursing baby & needed nourishing food more than she had.

Mon. 13th. Went to Phebe Kimballs—found Tess had a daughter born last night—at 12. Wrote a little, and did a little ironing, etc.—

Tues. 14th. Storm ^been^ threatening—Was taken to Cottonwood by Hen. Dinwoodie's bro. [*blank*] to a surprise on Sister Howerd. A large company was there—quite a number of brethren among them ^Apostle F. Richards &^ Pres. Angus Cannon—had table set in the grove<sup>83</sup>—The wind came & hurried us to the house at the close of the repast—were just taking ice cream—Got under shelter just in time to escape clouds of dust—rain poured down & some few started home in the worst of it—Sister Frink was there, & I having informed her that my escort had returned to the city, & I wouldn't allow him to take the trouble to come back for me—mentioned it to Sister James—who sat by the side of us at supper—Bro. James came & invited me to ride in their covered carriage, which I appreciated. It rained all the way home and I found a freshit running into my gate onto the lawn.—

Wed. 15th. Quite warm, but had another rain storm—there was considerable damage done to houses, & numbers of persons paralyzed by the lightening freaks.

Thur. & Fri. worked some of the time making blouse ^for Lill^ like her black skirt—and we did a small washing to day—Received a letter from Gen. Flod & Hen. called towards night. She'd had a dream of me that troubled her. She saw me floating down a large stream of water running down the road in front of my house—Charley was with her and she tried to make him realise as she did the danger I was in, but he was indifferent to her cries to help me, & when she told him I would drown—he said, “Well she will go with me—At that she said she would not let me go with him—She got me out but found me dead—worked over me till I came to life. & told Charley “there I told you you shouldnt have her”—

Sat. 18th. Worked the forenoon—left my room unswept to go to 14th Ward to R. S. meeting—Was so tired nearly gave it up, but prayed for strength—took a bath & started. Brother Frink & wife had been to T. O. & overtook me between there & Coop—their carriage being there he drove me to the meeting—had a good time—I had great freedom in speaking. After it closed was brought as far as Coop through the kindness of Sister Freeze—where I had to stop to trade—G. Bourne gave me \$5.00 towards

this month's rent—called at Scracie's & bought some cakes, etc. Recieved a letter from Mary E. Bond of Kirtland—

Sun. 19th. Attended meeting at Tabernacle—the second speaker was Orson who took up the subject of the other (a bro. Morgan) on the sin of Sabbath breaking, etc.

Mon. 20th. Florence came in the afternoon & insisted upon Lill & myself going home with her to stop a few days—She took her & baby while I stayed & got things prepared to take—She took me to see our wash woman about my clothes—found she'd been sick—Wind blowed, & I took more cold.

Tues. 21st. Flod took Lill a ride—then we went up to Orsons. didn't go in but Zine said he had been home since yesterday had a fever & not able to go to work<sup>84</sup>—

Wed. 22nd. My 60th birth-day—felt sick all day—took more cold last evening. Lil has too, & feels badly but helped Flod to do house work—The latter washed to day—After dinner we started for City-creek Cañnon—5 or 6 miles up—where George & family & numbers more are tenting out—She gave me \$5.00 as a birth-day gift—Helen had crochied a cape—of fine black yarn with black satten ribbon for trimming, & presented it to me when we arrived—They are pleasently situated—we ^stayed two hours—^spent part of the time at Em. Piper's. On our way back called at my home—I went in to get some things & found a letter from Gen slipped under the doar by the Postman.

Thur. 23d. Felt sick most of the day—took Quinine, & gave it to Lill who also has a cold. Juliette Croxall came & spent the afternoon—I forgot to mention her calling to see me yesterday with a nice embroidered handkercheif, a birth day token of remembrance—very kind. I was not there, but met her afterwards on our way back to Flod's.

Fri. 24th. Joseph 3 months old this eve. I feel sick, continuing to take quinine—took a bath, & also Lil before dinner—Baby troubled much of the time with wind, but grows all the same. Arrived home about 4 o'clock—Flod called at Drug store and got me a box of Dr Morse's Indian Root Pills. I sent over to ask Mr Hutcheson—if he was about to order some Beer—to order me a box at the same time

Sat. 25th. Got up with an awful head ache,—worse than ever—Got but little work done besides the usual routine, & tending baby—managed to bottle some Herb Beer—which I steeped Monday, and put ^the same^ down cellar. Lilly feels poorly but washed baby's Diapers, & dress for Sunday—Towards evening Miss Hutcheson came over with 2 bottles of Lager Beer, saying her father sent them—He had ordered a box for me but they missed bringing it—I was just wishing they'd come with some feeling as though I couldn't eat lunch without. I took a glass with bread & butter, and before I was through with it my head ache had all gone—when the truth flashed upon my mind, that not drinking it (after being accustomed

to at supper, & sometimes dinner) & dropping it so sudden was the cause of my sickness—Took pills morning & evening—

Sun. 26th. Feel weak but no head ache—Spent a quiet day—no one came but Sister P. She had been to meeting—manifested a different spirit than when calling before—made a great fuss over baby. Hear that Orson is still home but better

Mon. 27th. I wrote to Gen, & mailed it with one sent by Hent for me to address. Hent wrote me a short letter. L. recieved a letter, & I a Postal—the latter informed me that Charley's picture would be delivered the 5th of Sept. & the writer thinks it will give satisfaction. George says Hent & children will be home tomorrow. He brought his shirt for me to sew up some tares in one sleeve. Lill feels very weak, & dragged with nursing baby—Miss Hutchison brought a coupple more bottles of Lager Beer—they'll let me have half the box as mine did not come when ordered. Was glad to get it. both L. & myself feeling faint we had lunch—Lu Stenhouse called to see us—She seems unhappy—between the memory of Charley and thinking of marrying Fred Barton. Sol called—said Orson was better

Tues. 28th. The wash-woman came to do my washing. She was going to wash for Mary W. the next day, & being very tired I asked her to stop all night, which she was glad to do. Helen & family moved home to day from the Cañnon.

Wed. 29th. Letters came to Helen & me from Gennie.—Finished my article for publication—The subject being the signs of the Times and the necessity of every soul obtaining a knowledge for themselves that this Latter day work is true to be able to endure to the end—quoted from early teachings of the Prophet Joseph. Heard that Orson was confined to ^his^ room

Thur. 30th. Flod came and took me to see Orson—found him sitting in a big chair but very feeble—has a light touch of Typhoid fever. Bro. Symons ^was^ there—he administered to him—his fever is lighter he says. Racie had a cold, & was administered to. Zine was going to warm springs & expressed a wish for me to stay with Orson—so Flod left me as she had to go home—Had quite a visit—previous to their leaving though, Orson had the members of the house come in to prayers he being mouth though sitting in his chair He said the destroyer had taken advantage of his being sick, & no family prayers, & he was pleased to get this advantage. I read my article to him—he said it was good, but I wouldnt be able to get it published now, as there were some strong hits in it—This I knew, and I wanted him to hear it to get his opinion. So I've spent time & talent for nothing. I was brought home in the Buggy which took Zine to Warm Springs. Took dinner at Helen's—Mended a tare in G. pants, & cut out two pair's of garments for Flod—bought some Crab apples of Vic Jackman

Fri. 31st. Wrote to L's husband, & did other things Received a letter from him after mailing mine

Sat. Sep. 1st. Cleaned my big room—was not well, and that with other work used me up—Had a visit in the forenoon from Sister Frink.

Sun. 2nd. Was taken in the night with those dreadful spells—they were the worst I'd had for a great while—had not had them before for nearly 2 months. I continued to have them all day & was <sup>^very^</sup> sick. Intended to go to Orson's, but <sup>^Fay^</sup> to take a note to Zine Whitney enquiring how he was, & She answered by a kind note saying he was quite comfortable. Flod and Hen. called after meeting—Bro. Josh called after they'd gone & invited me to ride out—the ride was refreshing—was feeling very sick when he called—He wanted to call on Flod & Hen so he drove down but they hadn't returned home—He took me quite a ride & then called on Mary Jane, who urged me to stop—went in & sat a short time—had a bad spell which alarmed them & She got me something warm to take—I took it, as I'd felt cold across my breast when riding—Was benefitted by the ride.

Mon. 3d. Was feeling quite sick from the effects of deathly spells though I had no more during last night and to day. my appetite about left me—Got a letter from Gen.

Tues. 4th. Felt quite sick—Flod came and spent the day to make the 2 pair of garment I cut out for her last week—from cloth she brought up—Was glad she came—helped to make them, though had a deathly spell every little while through the day—She sat on a lunch for us to dine. Lill had a head ache & felt miserable—I sent \$6.65 by her to pay Woolley, Young, Hardy & Co. on her way home. Had \$3.00 green back—sent me from Logan—for the sale of my books—left with Bro P. which helped to pay this debt.

Wed. 5th. Had those spells through the night & to day—though oftener they are growing lighter, but make me feel very bad. & my appetite poor.—Managed to cut me out two pair of garments out of the cloth Flod gave me—after taking 3 pairs of garments off for herself—nearly made one pair—work helps pass the time away—Mary W. came to tell me she'd been to Orsons—he is so he lays in bed now—so reduced in body cant sit up—Yesterday he had a very sick day—threatened with chills, but more comfortable to day—

Thurs. 6th. Fast day. Would <sup>^that^</sup> I could attend the meeting on the hill. George Bourne gave me the remaining \$5.00 on last months rent.—Among other things transpired during this week is the departure of George's Uncle Will Aylin, & his son Will, to other quarters to board. He is in a situation not favorable to keeping boarders longer. Another incident—one of my hens came out the other day with some chicks & left several eggs in the nest—Hent's girl—Flora—let me know, & I had her bring them in & put them where they'd keep warm—Two chicks came out, & the rest got chilled before morning—One more was picking the shell but it was nearly dead & I put an end to it, & the remainder died from cold. I <sup>^have^</sup> preserved my Crab Apples, and made two & a half gallons of Beer & bottled them—Hentie did the fastening of the corks with strings, as I felt so



poorly. The man who engaged to take my Charley's picture, & wrote a card ^last week^ saying it was finished, &c. made a mistake—It was some one else's instead of Charley's which I learned to day—another man calling to inform me that they found it impossible to get a picture from the one I gave him—the one taken at Mesa with a group of his associated there. I was not surprised as it was not a good one—I've had those sick spells through the day, but growing lighter Towards sun down took a walk to T. O.—bought 2 brooms—then went to Ex. Off—took one of my pictures to Em—She told me that Orson was not able to sit up, now, nor help himself much. but ^he^ was better. She was going to see him. I felt so faint & weak could hardly walk home—Flod called and brought me 3 aprons which the wash-woman ^had^ sent to the wrong place over a month ago. I nearly made me a garment

Fri. 7th. Felt better, but used my strength up washing a few things—Lill is washing for baby. She is poorly in body—Flod called & took us, & Hent & children riding—called to see Orson who is doing as well as could be expected—Dr Booth called while we were there—On our way home called at Drug Store for wine, & alcahol—then at Hardy's—got bill of articles purchased last year & this to compare them with mine—found every thing correct as far as I know—

Sat. 8th. This is Mary Whitney's 50th birth-day—Her children meet at her house to celebrate it—Myself & family are invited I had a fall going off the west platform—the step below—or one board—breaking I went onto the ground but never hurt me—Scared Helen though.—

Sun. 9th. Felt nearly discouraged—getting done over from doing so little, & other perplexities cast a gloom over my mind—Got ready to go to meeting but was too tired.—offered to see to Helen's children for her to go, which she was glad to do—had an awful time with Braddie, the baby also—both screaming—he because he woke up & found his mother gone. & baby with colic, but I was glad she went to meeting, as she was feeling blue, & came home feeling better—having heard Moses Thatcher. & Heber Grant preach. Sol called on his way to meeting—He'd been to Orson's & I heard also through Dec. that he was comfortable—Had a call from Christeen Kimball, & Mary Ellen—the latter read me a letter from Abe, who expects to be in Provo shortly to be tried, & probably sentenced to the Pen for Polygamy—Those who openly break the law must abide the consequences—this he is quite willing to do. Josh Whitney called & took me a ride at evening—called at Flod's again but no one at home. Commenced a letter—to day—to Gen.

Mon. 10th.—Sick, and troubled over my taxes etc.—A letter came from Gen—she thinks she'll send me some money in her next.—Finished my letter to Gennie, & did up a few papers to send away, but couldnt do much—the baby having to be tended, & feel so poorly Flod called to bid us good bye as she & Hen start south tomorrow morning.

Tues. 11th. A miserable day—felt more feeble, & Lilly too—She ironed a little, & got dinner by my request—She couldnt eat much, & both of us passed an uncomfortable day from faintness, & ^the^ debilitated condition of our bodies—Sol came & spent a while—The wash-woman washed at Mary's the fore part of the day, & for me the latter—got through washing & cleaning my porch, & platform about 9 o'clock Gave her a dollar on T. O.—I finished doing up papers by much exertation, the baby demanding so much attention.

Wed. 12th. Worse in body than yesterday—but more comfortable in mind—Dr Shipp called and expressed her willingness to take Orders on T. O. towards pay for waiting on Lill. I was thankful to be able to give her \$01.00 towards it. Sol called with Father's & Mother's steel engraving for his history—His is very good, but hers is not so good—Mrs Hutcheson & daughter called & spent a while after dark—Lill had retired, & I was ready to though only 8 o'clock—felt so sick and exausted. Helen & children went to Farmington this afternoon by train—George went at evening

Thur. 13th. Felt quite sick till after 12—laid down & slept, & arose refreshed—feeling quite comfortable—Lill did some ironing. This has been a very warm day.—Last night I dreamed among other things of going to some place to attend Ladies Conference, or some kind of gathering—I barely got there at the hour—but could not go in—not having procured ^a^ ticket—I remarked to some one that I had so seldom been able to go to these meetings that I'd forgotten that I must procure a ticket—I thought "Well I'll get it in time for Tomorrows meeting", and I happened to fall into good company where I heard some interesting conversation. One was a brother who'd died, and sat with other brethren talking of the times, & the course that the wicked were taking towards our people—He made the following expression. "We are arround here and know every thing thats being done—they do nothing that we are not witness to—meaning a great many brethren besides himself who'd died, but were busily engaged in this cause though not visable to the natural eye

Fri. 14th. Felt better, though obliged to lay down & rest—forgot to mention going to T. O. yesterday, & paying for a hundred pounds of flower. Also to Exponent Off. for the paper, and to Scracie's for cakes, & cough drops. Was so feeble could hardly get home. Mary got me some red plumbs at the T. O., which I preserved to day—Read in the D. News that Orson was still improving<sup>85</sup>

Sat. 15th. Worked myself down again cleaning parlor, & hall, for two or three hours I was in such misery I felt desparing, but after laying down for a while & taking refreshments, I felt better—Helen & I recieved letters from Gen to day—saying they were well—She sent me \$5.00 of what she borrowed last winter. Sent the pay—\$6.65 to Hardy's by Lute Whitney.—I have missed the Ladies Conference, and all the rest could not go—

Sun. 16th. A quiet day of rest to Lil & me—Sol called a few minutes. I wrote to Gen. Near night—Lil & I took baby & went to See Sister Vie Kimball. Charley was driving a hack in some funeral procession, but was home before we left. Vie's health has much improved since she was blessed in the Temple at Manti.

Mon. 17th. Had a bad night with baby—he got full of wind going out yesterday it blowing quite hard coming home. Finished my letter to Gen—cut & nearly made baby a dress from a white petticoat—We heard that Bro G. Q. Cannon has given himself up & gone to the Pen for Polygamy, that's the quickest way to liberty—it seems.<sup>86</sup>—We are enjoying a good rain at last.

Tues 18th. Rained through the night, & cool this morning. Baby cried with colic & I had to get some peppermint & give him. took a little cold, & throat soar before morning

Thur. 20th. Have been pretty sick this two days—Coughed ^all day^ Wed, till my lungs were raw & very painful. & my throat too—applied turpentine & sweet oil—which helped me—Yesterday morn—laid down in my bed & took a chill—had a fever after—but my throat, & lungs were nearly well Took Quinine yesterday, & day before. Had a call from Sister Mary Freeze' mother in the afternoon—Lill has the same kind of cold as mine. Baby had colic so ^bad^ I gave him Castor oil & Paregoric.—Orson & Zine called at the gate this morning—had little Emily with them Orson is improving—thinks this trial—on a sick bed—has helped him to feel sympathy for other sick ones, & acknowledges the hand of the Lord in it.—This after noon Sol called & gave ^me the reading of a^ snake dream which he'd had the night after G. G. Cannon was taken to the Pen—It was of such importance that he'd written it—I saw the man whom the snake represented before I'd read half of it, & gave more of the interpretation than he had previously thought of I recieved a good letter from Gen to day.

Fri. 21st. Lill & I feel relieved of our colds. The baby free from colic, having taken Paragoric yesterday slept good. I took dinner down to Mary's—Wrote a little more to Bro. P. and tended baby. Lill went over to Hutchisons & took him with her

Sat. 22nd. Swept my room, & sat down to rest—while doing so finished my letter—dusted room after noon—Lute brought me up some nice dinner, & water mellon—enjoyed it very much

Sun. 23d. Was driven up early with bowel compliant—felt very sick for a while. Lilly brought me some toast & tea—after which I arose—Washed & dressed baby, & made my bed, but feel weak—intended going to Orson's to day—Forgot to mention Tolula Young<sup>87</sup> calling here yesterday to invite me, & my daughters, and their husbands to be at the Gardo House tomorrow at a reception to be given in honor of Mrs Saxon, & Mrs Colby, between two & six o'clock she said<sup>88</sup>—Josh, & Mary Jane called near night—He had been to the Tabernacle—Bro. Nichlison preached—

Mon. 24th. Baby 4 months old to day—I went to the reception of Mrs Saxon, & Colby—took lunch with them, & numbers of ladies at the Gardo—never thought of doing so, nor of going to their lecture, but enjoyed it very much—Mrs Jennings had Sisters Horne, Kimball, Richards, Smith, myself & one or two others ride down in her carriage—she waiting till the 2nd load, which I was one of—Walked home, Sister B. Smith and Aunt Zina & Mrs Batie accompanying me—Got home at 11 o'clock.

Tues. 25th. Attended Mrs Saxon's and Colby's lectures.<sup>89</sup> Bid them good bye at the Assembly Hall—so tired could hardly walk home—Bought 3 pecks of peaches to preserve, & can—paid 90 cts.

Wed. 26th. My cough—yesterday & to day—has made me sick—lungs painful & poor appetite. Spent some of the day writing—Mary Ellen called—I read her what I'd written.

Thur. 27th. Felt sick this morning, but paired ^my^ peaches to preserve, & bought 45 cents worth of a Chinaman—at \$1.00 per bushel, & paired most of them, & canned them. My washing was done to day, & the woman stops all night to do over some didies that she says she missed getting clean. She promised to come at 12 o'clock, & got here at 2. so was after dark getting through—paid her half dollar in meat order, & half in cash—Recieved a letter from Gen today—Forgot to mention Flod & Hen calling Tuesday eve—They got home from the south Monday eve—

Fri. 28th. Preserved peaches, & put up the remainder—left yesterday—in jars Flod came with buggy & took me to see Orson—She took Zine down street to trade & I visited with Orson. He told me some things that I'd never heard—about Joseph Smith & my parents, etc, in Nauvoo. Talked a little concerning my taxes—He thought, as I was situated—unable to live on the means that I have, & pay the taxes, that I'd better sell my place—I told him I have been thinking the same, & concluded that I'd have to, & told him he might speek to some agent—the most honest Mormon ^one^ that he could find.—Orson has so improved that I was surprised—he'd been to the Theatre, the evening before, & walked home—

Sat. 29th.—Cleaned an old chest that had been formerly a pine box—brought from Nauvoo, which Father gave me to pack my clothes in—I put it in the hall & filled it with things, & put my jars of preserves, and some canned fruit in the cupboard which I'd emptied for that purpose—left my room uncleaned to day did a little sewing holding the baby.

Sun. 30th. Sol called on his way to meeting—Though very tired from doing my work I got ready & went to the Tabernacle. In the evening—after Lill was in bed—commenced a letter to Gennie. Helen's Bradford is 2 year old to day—he is quite sick—his bowels very bad.

Mon. Oct 1st. Cloudy & windy ^in the morning^—I dreamed—among other things—of my feet being shod with fresh meat—I thought the piece that I was binding on the right foot a little too large, & I cut off a little to make it equal with the other—the ^meat^ came a little above the sole of my

feet—queer dream Sister Frink called to bid us good bye—She & Bro. Frink start for Ohio in the morning—to be gone a year. I wrote a letter to Gen in answer to hers—Helen recieved one from her to day, & I recieved a Tax notice ^that^ I must pay for water this month—\$5.00 only—what next I wonder?—Towards night Flod called & took me a ride—Called at Orson's who—by the by she'd been taking a ride—from there rode down west, & on the way back called at market—Flod got some grapes—Tomatoes, pairs. and Salmon, & gave me—Called at Ex. Off & got papers—from there home.—

Tues. 2nd. Storm threatening. Lill did some of the ironing, after dinner—we had dinner together & enjoyed it.

Wed. & Thur. spent as usual—except my being taken to day—by Dr Barney to see the Fair<sup>90</sup>—was well paid—Met many people—Hen. & Flod were there with the Dinwoody exhibit—I never thought of this being Fast-day till it had passed.

Fri 5th. Went to Conference both forenoon & after noon—Called at Ex. Off.—met Sister Tate from Tueelie, & others.

Sat. 6th. Swept my big room, & got ready and went to Conference. Wind blew through the Tabernacle & gave me a cold—Called at Ex. Office to take my copy. Em read it—though interrupted numbers of times before getting through. Concluded to stay at home this afternoon to help Lill—who tired out with getting dinner, & tending baby—I paired & canned some peaches, & bought another peck of Chinaman. for the table.—Recieved a letter from Gen—in the same envelope was one for Hent.

Sun. 7th. Stormed & prevented me from going to Conference—have an addition to my cough Miss Minnie Williams called after meeting & I invited her to stay all night—Sister Tate from Tuelle—came & took lunch between meetings—Austin Brown<sup>91</sup> called in to see me. Forgot to mention Orson's calling yesterday to ask me some things about my history—or my first born.—Peter Hanson also called and sat awhile—he'd called a number of times and found me gone—once to the Fair, & two or three times at meeting, or before I got home. Commenced a letter to Gen.

Mon. 8th. We had a poor night—baby crying with colic—Weather cleared up—Miss Williams stopped last night, & till afternoon did part of my ironing before leaving for Kaysville—where she lives—finished letter to Gen.—took care of baby—& tired out—Mary Whitney invited me to go to the Theatre, but too tired—as usual. Dr Barney called this eve to ask me if her boy could stay here tomorrow, & all night, as she was called away. I told her “yes he could in welcome. She told us to give the baby Carbolie Acid for colic—3 drops to half a tea cup of water. Mary W. Whitney brought me \$2.50 from Sister Pack of Camos ^the remainder^ recieved for my books which she took there to sell long ago.

Tues. 9th. I tended baby most of the forenoon to let Lillie wash for it—and I washed the breakfast dishes—tired perfectly out, & Lill too. Sol called & spent a while—Flod came & invited me to ride & by request took

me to the Hospatal to see Dr Pratt—She was busy, & would not be at liberty for half an hour, so we drove up to Orson's—found Bro. & Sister Stayner there & bro. & sister Mc [*blank*] was urged to stay but was too anxious to get my eyes examined that I might get some glasses to suit them. Before leaving I spoke to Orson about my taxes which—it seems—he feels ^is^ too great a draw upon him, & I was sorry that I'd broached the subject at that time, but I didnot know when I'd see him again. We drove from there to the Hospatal—When I asked the Dr what she charged for the examination she said she was accustomed to charging \$3. but would only charge me \$1.50—I told her I was glad as money was scarce with me I thought that quite enough to charge me ^or^ any one else—I felt as though it was drawing my last—as I've no earthly source to look

Wed. 10th. I was awake half the night praying that the means might be provided for me to pay my debts, & taxes. To day Hariette S. Kimball called & among other things mentioned having to go & pay her tithing. I asked how much it was. she said it was \$10, and I pressed her to let me have it & I'd go & pay it for her when I got the money owing me. She was perfectly willing, & I took this as an answer to my prayers. I felt more cheerful, have sewed most of the day shortening baby dresses Sol called with Bro. Wm Miles<sup>92</sup> from St George

Thur. 11th. Sol came with Father's & Mother's likenesses—steel engravings to give Mary Whitney, Helen, Gennie, & myself. They are excellent. Lol Whitney Rinders has been on her bed ever since Monday. She helped carry a little stove out of her mothers celler last Sunday—and up to where she's living—and blacked it—which they think is the cause. I saw the girl with the stove ^as if^ preparing to black it, & thought of the day, and feared that something evil would come of it. Her mother says she was freezing & she had to do it—I said nothing, but thought that she could have spent that day at her mothers—as she had been doing previously. I fear & tremble for those who disregard this commandment of the Lord, as I know they will have to suffer for it.<sup>93</sup>

Fri. 12th. Our wash woman came & did our washing & scrubbed the back porches—Flod called with Sister Dinwoodie's carriage to take me & Orson & family a ride—First we went to get me some glasses at Joslen & Parks—cost of pebles<sup>94</sup> \$3.50—From there returned home & took Helen & children to get some canker medicine for Braddie, brought them home & went for Orson & family—drove up to Brewery & took a glass of their best keg beer<sup>95</sup>—It was dusk before getting home.

Sat. 13th. I did but little work, but went over a pile of papers & did up 6 parcels & mailed them—Flod called, but returned to Orson's whom she'd taken from Hebe Wells—(who has been left to mourn his beloved companion) home, & promised to take him out—near dusk she returned & took me to market—got some staik & went to Scracie's—instead of my paying for things Flod did it ~~instead~~—Got me a lovely jelly Cake—a pie, &

some cough drops—Lucy W. Kimball called just before I went out & is going to stop all night.

Sun. 14th. Lucy & I attended meeting at Tabernacle. I was so tired it took from my enjoyment the meeting though was extry good—a peaceful spirit prevailed & the singing—at the close—was perfectly heavenly—The words were “O my Father, thow that dwellest” but the tune <sup>^is^</sup> new to me.<sup>96</sup> Orson was there—the first time I’ve known of his attending meeting since his sickness.

Mon. 15th—I finished a letter to Gen commenced last evening—After noon went to T. O, & paid \$12.50 tithing from Orders <sup>^recieved^</sup> at that place—Bought me a knit petticoat at the T. Store—The clerk agreed to take my bed springs for \$5.00 as pay for the petticoat. I’m to send them over.

Tues. 16. Weather quite warm. Sol called to learn the number of Father’s wives and children—to put in his history. I could tell but little and referred him to the wives living in Salt Lake. Went to T. O.—Got two pairs of mittens for little Fay Whitney, & Roy Decker<sup>97</sup>—Went to Ex. Off. & got 4 papers—Oct. 1st—the 15th not out yet. The evening spent in reading this number of Ex. or part of it—& the Evening New. The Woman’s Tribune comes regularly every week.

Wed. 17th. A change in the weather—I put short clothes on the baby, & feared it might take cold—wrote a letter to his father enquiring what he intended doing for him—as he needed warmer clothing—if he could not get them I must though I was in scrimped circumstances. Made baby another petticoat out of a long one—besides other work, & tending him. The Sewerage is the theme at the present time.

Thur. 18th. Dreamed of a river which numbers of people were crossing in wagons <sup>^and some on foot.^</sup> I wanted to go too and Father—who was there sought to discourage, or hinder me—I felt hurt & thought I could go without troubling <sup>^him or any^</sup> one—the water not being so deep but it could be waded—about knee deep, & some were wading it—the stream was clear. & the bottom covered with stones & cobbles.—I take Father’s unwillingness for me to cross with <sup>^him and^</sup> those people, as a good sign, and my not going as a sign that I’m to live on a while longer.—Worked most of the day on baby’s dress. Lilly finished the ironing.

Fri. 19th. Dreamed of my mother—was going some—where with her, but happened to think of my shawl & went back & looked every where but couldn’t find it. so I didnt go with her.—Suffering from my old complaint—piles <sup>^but sewed most of the day.^</sup> towards night went to T. O.—got some Sellery, & took a bag for Graham<sup>98</sup> flour—paid \$1 10 cts for it—Got a Mutton roast on the way home.

Sat. 20th. Sewed most of the day—Orson called this morning to leave \$10 for me towards paying taxes. Am short into four dollars of the amount required—Flod called towards night—Dr Barney called last evening to borrow my book of Covenants to read a certain Section which I’d previously



mentioned to her telling the fate of the man of God who undertakes to “steady the Ark”, who has taken the course to seal his doom—bringing a blot upon this people that will not be so easy to wipe out.

Sun. 21st. Very cold & windy. Sol called & spent a short time—Told me some things that surprised me—about suspicions in the hearts of saints at St. George—of G. Q. C. being out of the way because of his taking certain authority upon himself which did not belong to him—This feeling seems to be very prevalent here, & is increasing—Sol says.<sup>99</sup> I wanted to go to meeting very much though I was tired out—got ready & got a few steps but the wind pierced me through & I returned. I’d felt chilly before dinner, & dared not risk my health. Mary Whitney called after evening meeting & spent awhile—said Orson occupied the time at the 18th Ward Chapel this evening.

Mon. 22nd. Helen & I put on a comforter in her front room, & tied it with Flora’s help—completely done over, & took some cold.

Tues. 23d. I assisted Helen to put on and tie her a comforter, though had to lay down to rest both days after putting it on the frames, was less tired doing hers as there was less to do. Recieved a short letter from Peter Hanson. Mary Ellen called & read one from Bro Abe who was to be in Provo to day to be tried for Polygamy—the second time he’s been dragged out and suffering from wretched health that will soon send him to his last prison house.<sup>100</sup>

Wed. 24th. Our baby’s birth day—5 months old. I blacked & polished my stove for the middle room.—Got George to bring it in, and found that I’d blacked the wrong pipe—hunted & fitted up a larger pipe—going down celler a number of times to get the right ones, & not finding an elbow got one of Mary W. and put it up after clean out the chimney—Lilly washed a lot of Diapers &c—baby better that usual or we couldnt have done so much—Sol called on business—

Thur. 25th. Did but little except arranging furniture, & hanging pictures & tending baby. At evening commenced a letter to Lucy W. Whitney<sup>101</sup> in Logan—mailed a short one to Peter Hanson this morning in reply to him

Fri. 26th. Spent about like yesterday—

Sat. 27th. Lillie washed a few things for baby. etc before cleaning up kitchen. Two letters in the same envelope came to Lill. & me ^yesterday^ from Logan—with \$5.00 in it. I went towards night to pay for a ton of coal at T. O. ^where I^ met a brother of mine—the 2nd son of Mary Smithies.<sup>102</sup> From there went to Ex. Off. for papers—went to Soracies—got a sweet cake for 20 cts, & some cough drops called at market & got some Beef & Mutton After that went & called on Mrs Hutchison & Phebe Kimball who are sick—Lu was here at eve and informed us that she’s to be married next Thursday—Will have no wedding—She expressed a wish for me to witness it, which I will probably do

Sunday 28th. Was sick indeed—was taken on retiring the night before—with those awful spells of stagnation of blood—was so desparate in my

feelings—after noon I could not stop in the house—went over to Mr Hutchisons to see how he was—no better—While there had a deathly spell—Mrs H gave me some brandy & sugar—I'd intended to come away sooner but she urged me to stay as she felt very lonesome—Her daughter was sick also—Went from there to Loll's—had hard work felt so weak—She'd been down to her mothers, & just returned with the assistance of Lute & Miss Rollie. I found L. & baby in Hents ^on my return—^ Had a call from Ruth,<sup>103</sup> & Christeen Kimball, & her daughter Mary<sup>104</sup> with her three children.

Mon. 29th. Have been better to day though have not been free from those spells—Ruth fixed me some red pepper ^last night^ in a tea spoon full of sugar wetting it with water—told me to drink a little cold water before taking it & with it—to take it a number of times through the day & it would help my heart—Said her niece—Helen Baitie<sup>105</sup>—was very much the same as me & it helped her. Zine called to see if I could stay at her house while she went with Aunt Em to California—as company for Orson—Flod happened in at the same time—Zine starts tomorrow afternoon.

Tues. 30th. Had those spells more frequent but not so hard—did some sewing & tending baby—Also finished and mailed a letter to Lucy W. Kimball—commenced last week. George & Helen celebrate their 5th wedding this evening by having a few friends & the two families to supper—Ell has been assisting her to cook—Braddie's mouth raw with canker, & he very fretfull.

Wed. 31st. We enjoyed a pleasent entertainment & the table was beautifully set, & loaded with luxuries—Ell & Deck assisting. We enjoyed the best of Violin—Guitar, and Banjo music—and Broke up after 12 o'clock, but I couldnt sleep, & the baby had an awful spell of belly ache. & I never slept till after 3 o'clock, nor Lill—with the exception of one short nap. The day is dark & threatening.—Sewed for baby, & afternoon Flod sent their buggy with a boy to take me up to Orson's—I'd concluded not to go till Thursday or Friday as the baby has a cold and coughs hard but concluded to come to day as this was the only chance to get a conveyance. He ^first^ drove me to see Dr Pratt at the Hospatal, but she not being there came right up here to Orson's—The rain commenced falling—but only a slight sprinkle—Found Orson at home, & had a short visit before he went to work—I sent \$10 by him to pay my City, & water tax. At evening he read the proof to father's history, & I followed the copy. ~~At bed time~~

Thursday, November 1st. Fast day. I was griped & driven up in the night but feel better to day than ^I have^ before this week, though those spells come occasionally—Finished a letter to Gen for Orson to mail. Wrote a note to Hentie & sent it by Racie to know how they were, & to get my brown dress. Hent wrote that Braddie was so bad with his sore mouth, etc, she felt worried, & ^also that^ they were lonely last night—Lill was tired out with her baby & went to bed early, so I concluded to go home—When I'd walked two blocks south the Car had passed so I walked on and

was not very tired when I got home though my limbs shook somewhat. I found them ^all^ better than I expected Polly Stephens—who is expecting to go to Aspen soon—had called

Fri. 2nd. Got ready to wash & the wash woman has not come so I washed a change for Lill & me, & all the baby's ^& didies—making up quite a big wash ^& ironed some this evening. Lill assisted fetching water, etc^ She was sick yesterday with bowel complaint, & poorly to day & down hearted. But I kept up good spirits & she cheered up towards evening. Sol called this morning with a letter from David K. in Logan—interceding in behalf of Cad—my bro. David<sup>106</sup> widow, who is with them & destitute of home & the necessities of life. Sol was getting contributions from the family of money or any thing that was needed in housekeeping. I packed up a bed-comforter, & a straw bed tick, with a few articles of clothing & sent them over to Phebes where they'll be put in with other things & sent her. Sol told me of a revelation recieved the day before from father concerning his history. commanding him to write certain things which had not been thought of.

Sat. 3d. I cleaned the dining room & made a bed on the lounge for Lill, and did considerable work before leaving—took the Street Car & came up to Orsons about 4, or 5 o'clock—Wind & clouds bespeaking a storm I was here just in time to escape it. Orson gone to a party at Bp Taylor's of the 14th Ward this evening—I recieved a letter from Gennie yesterday saying they were all well.

Sun. 4th. ^Was up & built the fires before any one else was up.^ Stormed all night & snowed all day & melted about as fast as it fell—Wrote to Gen, while Racie wrote a short letter to her—spent some of the day ^& evening^ reading the book of Joshua in Racie's book entitled "The Beautiful Story". Orson gone to evening meeting.

Mon. 5th. Sewed and finished Joseph's dress—Bro. Arthur Stainer came home to dine with Orson—had a pleasant visit—though short—Feel a little anxious to see the girls and little Joseph

Tues. 6th. Had a cold night—Wrote to the girls & sent by Race—Lill's baby has cried a good deal & she's worried out—Hent's about the same—Braddie is sick & worries her nearly to death. I'll have to go home.—Started near sun down—had a pleasant walk—found Helen & Children in my room with Lill—baby had a spell of colic before dark—

Wed. 7th. I went to Coop—got \$5 of George and bought flannel for baby three dresses, & two shirts etc. Met Orson & he asked when I was going to return—I told him how Lilly hated to have me leave her & he told me to bring her up if she would come. I knew she'd be glad to I told him—Called at meet market & got some sausage—Lill was pleased at the news that she was going to Orsons. Got ready, & I prepared the clothes for the wash-woman (who is to wash for me tomorrow & Hent will attend to her) and we left for the street car—waited in Ex. Office. When I went to see if it was in sight Orson came along—When the car came up Sister P. was near

the doar—I requested her to take the baby as he was so heavy with his wraps that I could not step onto the Car. She assisted us with our luggage to Orsons gate—Lill's face seems to be worse this evening & worries me.

Thur. 8th. Had a poor night—baby cried a number of times. I had to get out early he cried to get up—no one up & I built the fire in front room—Made one of his blue flannel dresses to day. Commenced giving Lill Quinine—her face swelling & inflamed—

Fri. 9th. Did a little washing for baby, & commenced his second dress—wrote home to Henty & sent by Race for some didies for baby—She wrote me that Braddie was better, & sent a large parcel of ^Rochester^ papers sent me by Helen V. Kimball. Lill & I had a poor night to sleep again from baby crying with colic ^but, her face is decidedly better^—Orson gone to spend the evening at Bro. Stayners.

Sat. 10th. I swept the dining room & parlor. & finished baby's 2nd flannel dress—except buttons & botton holes. Sent Race to Henty for Lill's & my under wear—She sent them, & 2 letters from Gennie ^to her & me^ dated the 2nd and 5th ^and 6th^ She wrote that her presentment was that it wouldnt be long before they would be with us—I hope it will prove true. She is generally correct in her impressions.

Sun. 11th. Last night there was a roaring powwow over the election of Harrison for the next President<sup>107</sup> and I congratulated myself on being up here where they could not desturb my sleep—The baby did some what though but we slept later this morning—Last night after the rest had retired (except for Orson who was out) & I was ready to bathe a boy came from Juvenile Instructor Off. with 6 of Father's books, or history,<sup>108</sup> & I sat over one of them till near 11 o'clock—and have spent part of to day reading it—Sol called & got 3 of them—O. went to the funeral of the little daughter of Willard Young<sup>109</sup> at T. Jennings residence. I attended meeting at the Chappel this evening—Flod. Henry, Flo Clawson, & her escort came. Flod was not aware that I was there till she heard my cough when she turned around—Orson brought me home then went to spend a little while with Hebe Wells—

Mon. 12th. Still lovely weather—We rose late this morning—Race was sick in the night—He had a sore throat last eve, & I had Arnica rubbed on—his throat, & did it up with a wet cloth & flannel, Joshua K. Whitney called this afternoon & invited me to ride—took me home to see Hent—where he'd previously been—I told her that I'd sew for her if she'd got any thing ready—she cut out a coupple of waists for little Helen—Josh took me to see Flod, but she was out, from there we called on Mary Jane Groo & then on her Vilate—stopped there awhile & from there returned to Orson's.

Tues. 13th. Finished a letter to Gen & got Orson to mail it.—done some sewing for baby.

Wed. 14th.—Weather quite mild & cloudy—Purchased some ^lovely^ China ware of a China pedler—Cost \$250. Finished flannel night gound for baby & commenced sewing for Helen Bourne

Thur. 15th. Had a short visit with Sister Jane Young—Uncle Joseph's<sup>110</sup> first wife, who'd heard of my being at Orson's & called.

Sat. 17th. Went home <sup>^yesterday^</sup> & spent the afternoon with Helen. Stood the walk finely—Commenced raining before I started back & made me fearful of an addition to my cough. Orson had a letter from Zine <sup>^to day^</sup> informing him that she expected to start home <sup>^on the 16th^</sup> but nothing defenette—The weather cleared up to day after a rainy night. I learn that some of our brethren feel very gloomy over this political outcome. I should think they would after the steps they've taken, and drawn others into the mire.

Sun. 18th. Zine arrived home and found Orson gone to meeting. She'd written a second letter informing him that she should start on the 16th, & this he missed receiving, so her coming was a surprise, & he knew nothing of it till he came from meeting. She brought gifts for many—among them 3 chinese dishes for me—A teapot, Sugar bowl, & Creem pitcher, but I'd told her of my purchase of some of a China pedler and she said she thought it too bad as she'd brought me some. They were very pretty, & were appreciated, but she proposed giving them to her sister Maggie, & getting me something I needed more—so I told her some tea cups and saucers would suit me. Went to evening meeting with her & Orson. John T. Kain was the first speaker, & Orson followed—At the start he startled me by telling an incident that happened that morning of my asking him if he didn't think it required more faith to stand the trials that <sup>^the^</sup> early Saints were subjected to than it did in "these days", which he took for his text—He replied that he thought not—that it required more in these days as they were obliged to stand & endure the insults, and every imposition that the wicked were a mind to heap upon them without showing any resentment, or retaliation, besides—those at the start were more zealous, & united in the one cause—they were filled with their "first love" of the gospel.—I saw it just as he did as soon as the question had passed my lips—besides that they being children of those who had fought <sup>^and died^</sup> for the liberty claimed by every true American, thought it their prerogative to follow their example when their rights were trampled upon as long as it lay in their power to do so.

Mon. 19th. Flod came with her buggy to take me home. Sister Precenda Kimball being here to wash & anoint Helen. I had every thing packed & took Lill's baby, and she walked home. Sister Presenda required me to wash Helen, & she annointed & blessed her.

Tues. 20th. Had considerable to do picking up & straightening things, & both of us tired out. Marian Sprague called & told me that the funeral of Rebecka Jones<sup>111</sup> would be tomorrow which I must try to attend. Fay Whitney's been sick for some time <sup>^with^</sup> chills

Wed. 21st. Lill feeling so poorly I washed the dishes & also some didies for baby—Yesterday I got the dinner—An apple cobbler was the first I'd

made for years. I mailed a letter to P. & did up several parcels of papers to send to gentiles. Mary W. quite sick—also Fay.

Thur. 22nd. Tried to write something for Exponent had a call from Juliette C.<sup>112</sup> and ^in the^ after noon from Lu. Barton. Lill feels much better to day—Also Mary W.

Fri. 23d. Cleaned my big room, & moved my bed for the stove to be put up—George said he would do that—Mary Whitney wanted my double lounge for Fay as She had to take him up stairs every night. I lent it till Helen is sick when she wants it for George & children to sleep on.—Since I let Mary have my lounge Helen told me that it was decided to be Typhoid fever that ails Fay, & she'd be afraid to take the lounge after they've had it. Recieved a letter this eve ^from the north^ containing \$5.00—

Sat. 24th. Sol Kimball called ^yesterday^ & read some letters from bro. David's widow, & Lucy Kimball Afternoon went down street to do some errands Picked out an oil cloth—at Coop—to put under parlor stove—George sent that & some stove pipes also—I called at Ex. Off. to get papers—found Em Wells—got home this morning. Got a pair of shoes for Joseph at Tithing Store, a bottle of bluing,<sup>113</sup> & a broom, which are to be sent me. Joseph is 6 months old to day.

Sun. 25th. Spent very quietly. Got too tired to go ^to^ meeting before the work was done—Zine & children spent the afternoon at Ell's—I went down to see Fay—who seems better to day—Went to Ells—they were at dinner & invited me which I accepted. Helen went up to evening meeting with them. Orson at Brigham City to preach to day.

Mon. 26th. Taken with pain in left side up to my shoulder blade—tried to sew—accomplished little—Sister Paton called & stayed till in the evening, & took lunch with us.

Tues. 27th. Had a sick night ^from^ pain in my side, taken with ^pain in^ stomach while bathing before breakfast. took Camphire sling. Orson called—he'd been to administer to Fay.—told me he'd sent Gen one of Father's Byografies—Was worse & applied mustered poultice, which helped me. felt comfortable the latter part of the day, & commenced a letter to Gennie.

Wed. 28th. Enjoyed a good nights sleep—Side sore from poultice yesterday—pain returning—Bro. Patterson being down to Mary's administering to Fay I went down—he administered to me of his own accord after enquiring about my health—gave me a good blessing & said the Lord would bless me, & was blessing me—I assured him that He was & I felt blessed. Finished letter to Gen—Helen invited me & Lill to eat Thanksgiving dinner with them tomorrow. Phebe Kimball came at evening to invite us to her house to dinner tomorrow—so we've two strings to our bow. She'd invited ~~Mary Whitney~~ ^none^ ~~ney~~ ^else but^ Mary Kimball & Vic—the latter declined.

Thur. 29th. Thanksgiving-day—My side pained me through the night. and turpentine clear seems to have no more affect than the rest. Lill & I

went to Phebe at 2 o'clock—My side was worse for a while—exercise increases the pain. It is a year to day that Charley's Vilate died—is the reason why Vie remained at home. Lill & I called on Mrs Hutchison on our return home

Fri. 30th. The sun shining lovely—the first time for days. Did a little sewing—Lill washed a little for baby—Recieved a note from Hen Dinwoodie to be ready at 4 o'clock & Flod would send for me—I was ready in time & waited till six for carriage Flod was not able to get any one ^before that^ to fetch me. Orson was invited to take dinner with them though I knew nothing of it till he came in ^Soon Hen's Guitar was brought him to play on—^ Brother Dinwoodie, & Hen's ^mother's^ family were the only ones—except Hebe Dinwoodie & wife invited. Had a pleasant time—though the pain which troubled me—had got up under my shoulder blade & through my breast, which alarmed me somewhat & I got some flannel & turpentine & covered the parts, which ^was like fire & it^ relieved me I felt fearful that I was going to be seriously ill & would not be able to go home

Saturday December 1st.—No sun shining today. After retiring last night had one of those deathly spells, & 2 more in the night—It is a month & 4 days since I was taken with them the time before this. Am thankful to be no worse from the pluracy—pain much lighter—Flod invited me to go with Sister Dinwoodie to this ^afternoon's mattinee at the^ Theatre to hear the Minstrels<sup>114</sup>—this a rare treat. I accepted and was driven around to my home to get my gloves—found the family doing well—little Helen at the table, & also Lill & baby. While at the Matinee had those spells, & the most deathly ones—every few minutes—which prevented my enjoying it as I hoped to've done. Some were so hard that my sight was effected, & the faces & every thing mixed up. I continued having them after my return till ^I felt quite^ prostrated. But after taking lunch between 8 & 9 o'clock revived & had no more till about 10. ~~I was~~ ^We were^ attending prayers—by the urgent request of Flod I was mouth, & when nearly through had to close—a dreadful spasm taking me, & then another before getting into bed. During the respite I had questions—on principles applied by Hen, & Flod, which I answered to my best ability, & tried to make Flod understand that we could make little or no progress in spiritual things, or gain ^that^ faith, & knowledge that enables us to rise above the weaknesses of the flesh, to see ^into^ the future, & endure what the Lord in His wisdom & tender mercy—sees fit that we shall pass through to make us capable of filling an exalted position in His presence here—after, & that that was my greatest ambition, & desire, & to have my children walk in the path of obedience—that in doing this they'd find it much easier, & their lives much happier, than in rebelling, or “kicking against the pricks”.

Sunday the 2nd. Found me better—had but few of those spells through the night—The sun is out making things cheery—Hen gone to Sunday School when Flod & I took breakfast, as they got up late Attended evening



meeting in this Ward, & enjoyed it—Flod, Hen, & his uncle Tom were going, & though feeling poorly ^I^ was nothing worse for going but better.

Mon. 3d. Another pleasant day, but having more of those deathlike spells in the night feel poorly enough. Sol Kimball came & took dinner with us, & spent a little time after—preaching to Flod—Towards eve I went with Flod to Sister Dinwoodie's—Took tea, & Hen came afterwards—Felt so sick with pain in my side, etc. couldn't attend Bro Palmer's lecture in this the 7th Ward, as I'd intended—

Tues. 4th. Still sick—mostly from pain in my side, applied turpentine again—Mended some tares in Flod's lace dress Teachers of R. S. called. Came ^home^ toward night—Called at the market & got me some butter, & eggs—Flod insisted upon paying for them—Called at our meet market & got som beef stake—Found the folks ^pretty^ well.

Wed. 5th.—Slept poorly—have had only an occasional deathlyspell yesterday nor<sup>115</sup> to day, but feel sick from their effects & plurasy. Towards night went to the T. Off. Store—bought two dress patterns which a Brother had just brought there—one cashmere—black \$1.25 a yard—the other thick dress cloth—green ^double width^ for \$1.50 ^a yd—they^ cost \$21.75—The latter I design for myself & the cashmere to sell to raise money to pay Harriete Kimball the \$10. she allowed for her tithing, and lent it me to pay taxes last Oct.<sup>116</sup>

Thur. 6th. Four hours of sleeplessness latter part of the night—Made me a pair of garments, & cut out the 2nd—Recieved some Rochester papers from Helen Vilate Kimball—This has been a cloudy day. My pluracy, & deathly spells have ceased, & I'm grateful.

Fri. 7th. I took Bromide last eve. & slept all night—had troublous dreams—thought Gennie & baby were with me, & I'd got a large tub full of fresh beef and other things to keep house with—expecting her to live with me, when behold Ed sent for her & though he was in the place never came himself—I was heartbroken, & said to Gen over, & over, "I can not live without you You must not leave me, & you shall not go". But go she did though she felt sad to leave me The next day they both came back—& I thought to stay as Ed was putting his ^wagon &^ horses in my stable but they left again that evening, & ^I^ passed through another agonising scene. I gave away, & sold my meat, & other things, as I had no body—ever<sup>117</sup> Lilly had gone away—to keep house for—After I awoke had another, & very peculiar dream—Was the leading spirit in some kind of an exhibition—bearing the expenses, etc ^& there was much of interest and profit.^ but can not follow the drift of it, only ^there were many men & women there &^ when it was over—the house & two 2 wheeled carts—used to bring the things on, a variety of fine ^goods, & trinkets^ were there—many of the latter I gave to different friends, but the bulk the house in particular I wanted to sell, but the prospect was any thing but encouraging as no one appeared to want to purchase—I wondered when I woke—if it

meant that I would not be keeping house very long, & t'would be useless for me to expend means in that direction—time will explain all. I went a ride with Josh Whitney who came & invited me—We first called at Flod's, & again found her gone—Went & called a minute at Mary Jane's—then up to Orson's—but found no one at home—then to call on Lu Barton, & found her gone—from there to T. O. Store—paid a little that was due for the dresses got Thursday, & bought a purse ^or satchel^ for \$4, and 50 cts worth of home made soap Commenced a letter to Gennie ^yesterday^—Last night Mary Whitney had a quarter of beef cut up in her shanty & this morning found the door open & the best of it gone—there was not the least mark, or sign of cats or dogs, & she's sure that some two legged thief took it who saw a light there last evening & heard Mr Vinson chopping it.<sup>118</sup> Fay is up around.

Sat. 8th. I cleaned the woodwork in middle room & the outside of the three front windows—Lill cleaned part of the kitchen, & the door steps & west platform.

Sun. 9th. Spent at home quietly read in Bible—& this evening finished letter to Gen—I recieved another from her Friday dated the 4th—little Eddies birth day—being one year old.—

Mon. 10th. Cut Lill a basque by another, and it fitted nicely. Phebe Kimball came & sat awhile had Tess's<sup>119</sup> baby—Mary's Fay worse again. ~~Flod called~~

Tues. 11th. Sewed so steady was quite used up—tried to write a letter at eve—but had to give that up. Lill & baby went to Sister Musser's & spent the afternoon. Flod called but couldn't come in—

Wed. 12th. Bro. Morris called & got the picture he took for my Charley, & one taken at Mesa to alter it by.

Thur. 13th. Flod came & spent the afternoon & Hen came to dinner at Hent's where L. and I joined—She's washed a lot of didies & other things for baby, & I had to tend him.—Have nearly finished her basque—Last evening I commenced ^a^ letter to R. T. P.<sup>120</sup> Racie Whitney brought me 2 pounds of ^Splendid^ Coffee ^yesterday^ which I gave him the money to buy at a little store kept by Mrs Harris near Orson's, & ^he brought me^ another china cup which Zine got me of the China pedler whom I bought some ware of when stopping there, & one of the cups I found broken—which he replaced with another without charging

Fri. 14th. Lill washed a few more articles of underwear, & aprons stockings & towels etc, and I helped her—Recieved a letter from Gen with \$5.00 ^& answered it—^ finished Lill's basque. The weather quite snowy & winter-like

Sat. 15th. Morris sent back the picture—the only improvement made was changing the parting of the hair from the right side to the left—not satisfied with it—The artist starts for New York tomorrow—I cleaned the sitting room this forenoon & then ripped up Lill's old black skirt—

turned it the other side out, & made it over, besides wrining the clothes from the rinse-water, & tending baby some The weather cleared up this afternoon—

Sun. 16th. Spent quietly. I read a long revelation in book of Covenants before morning prayer—weather ^cloudy^

Mon. 17th. Had a rainy night, and the sun shining to day.—Partly made me a garment then went to T. O.—bought a pretty scarf to send Gen for Christmas gift, & three perfume bags, & a little scrubing brush—the latter for little Helen Bourne, & a bottle of cough ^medicine & pound of raisins—^ Walked down to view some of the windows decorated for Christmas—Bought a little box of dishes to present Sol's little Helen Mar,<sup>121</sup> a box with a spring inside & a girl's head springs out when the box is unhooked ^for Orson's Emaly^ & a little dol for Gennie's baby—The sights lovely—On my return called at Ex Off & got papers then at Meat Market for stake & sausage—then home

Tues. 18th. Blacked & polished my parlor stove, and finished my garment commenced yesterday—At night G. Bourne carried my stove into the parlor.

Wed. 19th. Tried to compose some lines for Roy Decker's^ Album, which has lain here ever since Gen wrote in it, for me to write.—Engaged a woman to wash Thursday—She's washing to day for Helen—Feel sore all over from my work yesterday—The weather delightful—

Thur. 20th. Dressed the doll for Gen's baby, & George will mail the things to day—Our baby ~~has~~ cried most of the day, & Lill trying to wash didies—the woman not coming as she agreed, & I trying to work—Determined I'd go to R. S. Conference whether or no & did so. Walked there & back. It had commenced before I got there—I was called to speak and responded. A letter from President Woodruff to Sister Zina, was read—it concerned their grain ^theyd enquired of him^ whether or no they would be wise in parting with it—he advised them not to only lend it—if they wished to the men who'd see that they had it back—Said it was not likely to be any cheaper than now but higher—I ~~walked~~ stopped in to Hardy's & bought a few little articles for Christmas gifts—also into T. Store, got two pretty Souvenors & other things.

Fri. 21st. We washed white clothes & didies but the fog so heavy made it dark, & we left them in the rinse Orson called this morning said he'd be in again before Christmas—Sol called & staid awhile—is doing his very best to get a pardon for bro. Abe. or his release, as his health is suffering. I gave Sol the box of dishes for his little Helen

Sat. 22. Finished & put out the washing—Lill starching & hanging out the white clothes. Sister Paton called this evening.

Sun. 23. Raining—Miss Williams—from Kaysville—came & spent a while—was on her way to Payson to spend ^Christmas^

Mon. 24th. Our baby's 7 months old—the day ^cloudy^—Wrote in Roy Decker's Album as follows—<sup>122</sup>

I promised, you know, in your Album to write,  
 And for months it has lain as a standing rebuke,  
 Till at last I've snatched pen and ink to indite  
 A bit of concession on this leaf of your book.

—Moral—

If we ever enjoy the "sweet by-and-by"  
 We must be prompt in our duties—honest and true;  
 Do good to each other while it's yet called to day,  
 As life's but a moment speeding swiftly away.

December 24th  
 1888.

Wrote a note to Bro. Joseph Kingsburry asking him to do me the favor of asking for a load of coal to be sent me—as we were out—& trust me till the 1st of Jan. Toodle took it to him, & got me some corned beef—Recieved a letter from Gen, & a box—containing ^Christmas^ presents for Helen's and Orson's children—from her & Ed.—Race came & presented me with a pair of kid gloves—just a match for my new bonnet & dress. I gave him the things that Gen sent—A box of blocks—a puzzle—for him, & one smaller for Emily, & a Rubber doll for Baby—Helen Mar. Lill's baby got a Rattle Box—Helen Bourne a set of tin ^kitchen^ dishes to keep house with—Braddie a wooden cart with driver, & a rubber rattle for the next heir. George has put up & done considerable towards filling the Christmas tree. Helen not very well, as Braddie had croop last ^night^ We ironed this evening—both tired out—

Tues. 25th. Christmas morning. Baby cried twice in the latter part of the night—& Lill lit the lamp. when he got quiet & slept—She feels it to day—I laid awake 3 hours & more after being awakened. We have a happy family—recieving and giving. Little Helen & Braddie have so many gifts they hardly know what to play with first. And it's the same at the other house. George ^& Hent^ gave me another spittoon Flod & Hen presented two \$5 gold pieces. Bro. Patric sent 6 dollors in Orders on Teasdel's store with "complement of the season"—Sent Mary W. the same I expect. Yester day we recieved a lovely leg of mutton "With Complements of the Bishops General StoreHouse". Flo. Clawson sent me the poem—Golden Leaves—by Flod. Em Piper brought me a pocket handkerchief, & Sashae<sup>123</sup> bag. Ell Decker a pair of winter hose, also the same for Lill, & baby a hood made by herself—Lill recieved a china cup & saucer in a nice case from George & Hent—The Children's Gallery from Flod, & ^Hen and also^ a pair of kid gloves. They gave me \$10 in gold. I gave Lill a bottle of scent, set in a glass holder for tooth-picks—I gave Hent, Flod, Ell ^& her Roy^ Em. Hattie, & Fay little tokens of remembrance. & ^also little Emily—^ Zine Whitney—who—with Orson & Children called—on their way to Teen Taylor's—where they are to take dinner They said the'd not made any presents as

they're not able. I told them I thought those brought fom Cal. by Zine was enough—I went down to Mary's She recieved a present of a large life sised picture of pa from her children—Clarkie was just starting to bring me a lovely silk ^or satten^ handkerchief for ^his^ Christmas gift—There seemed no end to the presents they'd recieved—or the children I should say—Braddie has a fever & quite sick this afternoon ^is also^ croopin.

Wed. 26th. Last night the coldest we've had. Went to Teasdel's & traded the orders sent, yesterday, by Brother Patric. Got Lill ^& baby^ & myself a pair of stockings, & some cloth for her 2 basque's to work in, & a pair of linsy sheets—double width—run in \$2.50—Called at T. O. got four small dishes—Weather very cold & chilled me through, & ^I was quite exhausted—^ got my dinner in Hent's then cut, & basted Lill a basque—out of calico, & lined it with cotton flanel—Hent received a letter from Gen—Flod, Sister Denwoodie & her youngest daughter called on us—Braddie still sick ^My coal came this after—^ noon

Thur. 27th. A few minutes after I'd retired last eve, after 10 o'clock—George called for me—Hent wanted to see me—I went right in—the water had broken—as I suspected—I dressed as soon as I'd put a quilt under her, & G. went for Dr Shipp who were here very soon, I staid till after 2 o'clock—when the Dr said I might as well retire—this was very agreable. Hent had ^had^ scarcely any pain then was in labor till 20 minutes to 5 o'clock to day when she was delivered of a fat girl baby.<sup>124</sup> I ~~ent~~ worked at Lill's basque till in the afternoon when I went & held the Cloreform to Helen's nose—she had a tedious ^&^ severe time for all that. The babe has dark hair. Little Helen ^better but^ Braddie sick & troublesome yet. Worked hard on Lill's basque most of ^the^ day

Fri. 28th. Lill's baby had taken a hard cold ^coughs and^ is very hoarse Helen has awful afterpains & worried with the children—Orson called to get some dates out of our family record—Abe Kimball—just out of the Pen—having been pardoned by the President. came & spent a while—is very feeble & emaciated.<sup>125</sup>

Sat. 29th. Obliged to wash us a change—baby sick ^with^ the same dis-temper as Hent's children had. Lill brought the water & hung out clothes—Kept a fire in the big room all night last night & will do the same while he's sick as they'll sleep with me—Toodle got me things from stores

Sun. 30th.—Lovely day but cold—Baby worse—has a fever, & cough—towards night I undressed him, & anointed and prayed for him—Gave him Paragoric twice afterwards—Anna Christenson came & spent a while. She's from the south—She lived with me when young—I took her from the camp of Norwegens—to work for me—when she couldnt talk english, & taught her to work our way—she says.—Helen still improving.

Mon. 31st. Baby slept pretty well, & is some better—I took a chill this afternoon—then fever—cough deeply seeted & lungs sore, & ^am^ thretened with pluracy again. We've done our ironing, & I finished Lill's basque.

1889

## A Beautiful White Coffin Held the Little Lamb & All Pronounced Him Beautiful

*The central drama of 1889 will be the death of Joseph in July, a tragic emblem of the failure of Lillie's marriage to the ever distant Robert Paton. In fact, Joseph will die at Helen's home, in her own arms, without his father present. Once more, Helen must endure the death of a beloved child. Lillie, in her turn, will slip into deep depression, wishing she had died instead of her child. Helen's own melancholy and deathly spells continue unabated, despite her frequent trials of patent medicines with dramatic names—Microbe Killer, Germade, Elixir of Gentian, and Pain Annihilator.*

*In the wider historical perspective, this last year before the Manifesto is full of Mormon/non-Mormon political and religious polarization. Helen Mar's boarders, Mr. and Mrs. Charlotter, are Liberals, and Helen describes Mr. Charlotter's attendance at parades in his "Liberal uniform" with extreme distaste. The non-Mormon party seizes the Ogden city government in February 1889, and Mormons are distraught at the unthinkable possibility that Salt Lake City would likewise be taken from Mormon control in the February 1890 elections. This was later called the longest and most bitter campaign in the history of the West.<sup>1</sup> In November 1889, associate justice Thomas J. Anderson ruled that alien Mormons could not be naturalized; he also barred Mormons, polygamous or monogamous, from voting. Mormon outrage was reaching a crescendo, but with judges ruling against them, the Saints had no recourse in the United States territorial legal system.*

1889.—<sup>2</sup> New Years day, & a pretty sick one for me Had a chill from going into the other room—so cold—Sol came & spent quite a while & took dinner in George's—Lill & I invited, but I was too sick to eat much. The eclipse came about that time—Sol & George administered to the baby who is still quite sick. My head terrible.

Wed. 2nd. Was too sick to get up, but had to as baby was so sick & no one to take my place. Lill felt pretty bad—had worse chills & more of them

Thur. 3d. So bad couldnt get up, & sent for Flod. She soon came, & did all she could, of the work, & helping me—My head dreadful & Lu calling without knowing of our sickness—offered her services—^She administered the Cloreform to my head, then^ She got me some things down street—Mary Whitney had our old set at her house—by appointment.—Rachel & Henriette Simmons called to see me—also Ellen Clawson. Sisters Zina Young, & B. Smith called to invite me to a gathering—at the latter's sisters—the next day. Baby better

Fri. 4th. Floddie came again. I dressed, & kept up all day for baby's sake—having to keep him asleep, or try to, & couldnt get a chance to lay down—besides it made me cough worse. Lu called & assisted again, & Flod cleaned cupboards in kitchen, cooked dinner, and did up the work. She has a cold in her head.

Sat. 5th. Was a dreadful hard day—Still I was no worse—only more weak at evening—Lill could do nothing only as I took care of her baby ^Got a letter from^ Genny.

Sun. 6th. Sat in the smallest room—no one ^able^ to clean the big one—Zula Kimball came with her babe<sup>3</sup> & spent a while—The weather awful cold—The artist, Bro. Morris,<sup>4</sup> died in New York—from gass—Sat. last. At about 4 o'clock of the same day Clara Decker Young<sup>5</sup> died—was sick about a week—

Mon. 7th.— Took cold being in the draft—had a chill in consequence, & cough worse. Racy came to bring me the Coffee, & I asked him to go to Dinwoodie's & ask Hen if Flod was sick—the reason she'd not been here—if not to telephone to her to come to me as I was worse, but not to do it if she was sick, & to tell his pa that I was worse & “to pray for me”. He didn't find Hen, & Flo Clawson telephoned, & Flod was ^soon^ up here as pale as death—having been sick with a cold, & did no good—only worried me—her coming out in the cold. Racie told his pa that I was worse & wanted him to come & administer to me ^having misunderstand me,^ & he & Zine came at evening. He said he didn't feel much spirit—had been to Clara Young's funeral, but he administered to me, & also to Helen & baby, blessing, & naming the latter Genevive.

Tues. 8th. Cough still terrible. I corked the north window, & then had a chill & obliged to lie down while the fever was on. my body did not pain me as it did Monday & I felt comfortable in the evening.

Wed 9th. Had another sick day—cough distressing. Got some “Pain Anihilator” at T. O.—Toodle went for it ^yesterday^ I mixed it with Molasses—coughed less in the night—Hope I'll not have many more such days—Minnie (daughter of bro. Wm H. Kimball) ^& Martha^ called to see us this evening.



Thurs 10th. Lovely morning—had a good night, but felt sick again on rising—Felt comfortable last evening and sat till 11 o'clock—made baby another cap after he & mother<sup>^d^</sup> retired—his cough has nearly left him. Those dreadful spells began this <sup>^afternoon^</sup> in earnest—had 2, or 3 within the last 3 days as premonitions. Flod came up & took care of Lill's baby (Lill washing) & cleaned my big room before leaving—

Fri 11th. Cold giving way, & also my strength—from ~~the~~ death-like spells, & not able to eat whats needful. Mary Whitney kindly brings me dinner to tempt me daily & some more sent from Henties—took only rice soup which Mary brought Felt about discouraged to day—so feeble, & spiritless, & obliged to take care of Lill's baby while she attends to the work—able or not

Sat. 12th Better this morning—Recieved a letter from Bro Abe, in Kanosh, dated Jan. 8th—Looked over papers, & selected whatever they contained of interest to send east, & to Gen in Aspen, & Had 2 deathly spasms at evening—Lu Barton called at eve. Toodle got me some meat at our market—My cough has been very troublesome to day—taken a little more cold

Sun 13th Felt wretchedly weak, & deathly—overdid myself yesterday—Sol calling—asked him to administer to me. He called George to assist him. Flod & Henry called—they'd all been to the funeral of Bro. Wm C. Morris<sup>6</sup>—Its snowed most of the day for which we're grateful

Mon. 14th. Weak and sinking half the day—Henty's girl seeing me proposed making me toast with hot Port wine put on it—It relished & strengthened me more than any thing else—Had palpetation of the heart so bad before breakfast waited over an hour before taking Coffee. etc. & didnt relish it then—Recieved 2 letters from Gen dated the 9th & 11th. Little Eddie has a tooth at last, & 2 upper ones cutting through.

Tues. 15th. Mary Whitney came to get me to write to O. F. I did so & Toodle took it to him on his way to school Had palpetation of the heart, & felt very poorly part of the day—Wrote part of a letter to Gen, this afternoon—Pollie Stephens came here, & gave me a letter from Gen. to read, & read me a short one from Johny Talbot. We're having some snow, which we're grateful for.

Wed. 16th. Lovely day—L's baby <sup>^was^</sup> sick all night—He had a fever, & cried—got up <sup>^at 11 o'clock^</sup> & held him, & dropped warm consecrated oil in his ears, slept & I laid him down & retired—Lill got very little sleep—Towards morning, as he was crying & wouldnt nurse, I went & gave him a drink <sup>^of water^</sup> & he took the breast—got more cold in my <sup>^left^</sup> side. Lill washed some for baby, & I rinsed some didies after dark—feel feerful of an addition to my pluracy—Finished my letter to Gen this afternoon. Baby better.

Thurs—17th. Weather very cold—My side real bad—hurts me to move or draw a good breath—Applied almost clear turpentine last night, but did me no good—put on Coal oil to day, taking quinine, & giving it to Lill. She has an awful cough. Josh called towards night with Mary Jane & Rosco He

told us a dream—He thought he passed through a door into a room where my father & brother Heber & others were—As he saw Heber sitting on a bench he sat down by him, & Father said—“Well Joshua you’ve got here”.

Fri 18th. Snowing again—My side worse—Washed all over in alcahol—put on clean clothes & thought I’d do nothing more for my side—but feeling so sick tried bags of hot salt, & continued taking Quinine, & towards night felt much relieved, & could breathe more satisfactory—

Sat. 19th Side as bad as ever this morning—felt almost discouraged—Applied hot salt again, & took quinine Was relieved of that, but have taken a fresh cold on my lungs & cough incessantly till my throat & lungs are painful—Wrote another note to Orson on busines. Little Willie Calder died to day of Dipthura—poor Alice Phebe Kimball called this afternoon to see how I did.

Sun. 20th. My side better to day, & my lungs are healed—put on wet cloth & flannel last night & took away the inflammation—my side still sore & I’ve again applied hot salt bags. Sol spent a while & Orson called. were on their way to their circle. Dolf Whitney called with his wife & child. After meeting Orson, Zine, Flod & Hen came & Orson said he felt like administering to me, & asked if I’d like him to. I was pleased to have him. He anointed and asked Henry to lay hands on me with him—gave me an extraordinary blessing—rebuking disease, & the power of death & the destroyer he commanded to leave here & not return. etc. Then Lill asked to be administered to which they did—She having taken more cold. Flod & Hen remained till t’was time to go to meeting at our chapel. She said she felt so much better after hearing Orson pray for me & bless me, She admonished me to hold to them. & not doubt. They’d enjoyed the preaching at the Tabernacle—Bro. Palmer was one of the speakers—

Mon. 21st. Helen recieved a letter from Gennie I’ve had a light chill, & fever ^body & ^ head ached, & poorly enough—had to give up. have prayed without ceasing that I might receive the promised blessing, but like Mother Whitney I’ll try to think that “The Lord’s time is the best time”

Tues. 22nd. Snowing—I coughed more than usual in the night, & felt languid, & sinking—this morning. \$60. in T. O. orders recieved yesterday—by me and Mary—She sent to Bro. Patric for them, & I got Clark to go & pay for my last load of Coal—he got me 2 pounds of cooking butter at T. O. Tried to get me a load of coal but was told they could not without an order from the Bp—

Wed 23d Some better till wearied out taking care of baby—L. getting dinner obliged me to do it—

Sister Cravath died, [*blank*] at her daughter Laura’s in Camas, they’ll bring her here, & the funeral be held at Mary Whitney’s—I finished a letter to Gen commenced yesterday—

Thur. 24th Better decidedly for half the day, but my strength exausted, & poorly the rest of the day—Dr Barney called at eve, not knowing how I was,

but saw my condition & acted upon it. Went to Drug Store & got a bottle of Elixir of Gentian, etc, to tone up my system—then to her house & brought me some physic to work upon my Liver, etc,—though my left lung being so sore & painful indicated inflammation, & in reply to my question—admitted that there was danger of Lung fever Charged me over & over to be strickt in taking her prescriptions, & avoid exposing myself. In the forenoon I'd applied a mustered poultice to my side but it being so tender I was wild with pain—being like coals of fire, & kept it on hardly 5 minutes—fling it in the fire & put a cloth saturated with Oil on it—concluding to do nothing more. Flod called towards night, and again at eve—Hen with her, as Bud asked her to come & practice ^some hymns^ with him & other members of his family. Ward Pack to sing at his Grandmother's funeral to be held tomorrow at his mother's. Their voices sound charming, & also the music—

Fri. 25th Spent a more comfortable day than usual, Sister Mary B. Kimball came after the funeral & spent the afternoon—relieving me of taking care of the baby—My side better this evening—think Dr Barney's medicine has done part of it. She thought it imprudent for me to go to the funeral so I gave it up—as much as I desired to go. My load of Coal came yesterday. Clark has been very kind to go of errands, & bring things from T. O. & stores for me. George went & got me some musterd plasters at Drug Store—the Dr ordering the same, & George got it for me.

Sat. 26th. My side worse this morning, but better afternoon—have used Musterd plasters last night & to day, but to little affect so far, my cough troubblesome—hurting my side—causing it to pain me. Mary Ellen came again & is to stay to night. she's done some ironing. &c. Dr B. called as she was passing—she'd been thrown from her cutter hurting her wrist, etc. Polly Stephenson called—gave me a recipe for cough, & I sent ^to George—^ by Mary Whitney—to get them at Drug Store, & for other things from Coop which he sent, or brought me—

Sun. 27th. My side better—coughed less last night. Sol. called & spent a while before meeting—said he would have me prayed for in the circle if I wished. Spent the day in my big room. Weather very plesent—

Mon. 28th. Still better—Flod called a few minutes—Recieved a letter from Gen—Sister J.<sup>7</sup> called—brought Lill 2 white aprons, & left \$2.00 for her. I recieved an invitation from Mrs Dougal, & Mrs Beatie,<sup>8</sup> to the birth day anniversary of Mrs Zina D. Young Thursday Jan 31st.

Tues. 29th. Felt more poorly—cough worse—Got George to get me things & Coop & Drug Store.

Wed. 30th. Felt very sick half the day—side worse—Got Fay, & boys to take 5 hens to T. O. for Tithing—Was allowed \$1.36 for them. Had 2 or 3 deathly spells this week

Thurs—31st. Another sick forenoon—my side worse than yesterday—The baby sick, & cried through the night—Lill feels the loss of sleep—We had 2 young chickens killed & cooked for dinner Helen ate with us—

George at the Store taking in stock, & not home to dinner. Concluded to send for Bro Nicleson to administer to me, he was gone from the News Off—before word got there

Fri. February 1st. So much better sat up all day—Mary Ellen went home—not well—Flod called near night—Mary's Toodle went for Bro. Nicleson—promised to come at 4 o'clock.

Sat. 2nd. Poorly this morning. Orson called with a young Whitney from Ohio—been to Sacramento for his health, & is on his way home—resembles Little Race, & Orson thinks he looks like John's Newel. He is Grandson of Uncle Sam Whitney's ~~claw~~ daughter. Mrs Talbot.<sup>9</sup> He's fine looking—put up with Orson last night. I expect Bro. Nickleson to administer to me but for some reason he's not come. Got a letter from Gen—& ^L one^ from Bro R. in Logan—Was just finishing one to him, & acknowledged this, & \$5 enclosed therein, talks of visiting Salt Lake City.

Sun, 3d. Took a bath before retiring ^last night^ Weather so mild got up & opened my door ^in the night—^ felt smothered—Thought I was better ^this morning^ till commencing to cough—was poorly through forenoon, had headache—Sol called—got him to administer to me—Mary E. laid hands on with him by his request—Anna Christinson came to see me—Sister Jeanette called in the evening. Mary sent me some lunch, and came in afterwards—has hurt her leg slipping on the ice, & very lame.

Mon. 4th. Flod came according to promise to stay a couple of days—Mary Ellen gone home—Hen gone to Ogden—returns tomorrow. Cornelia Clayton & Nette Snell called this afternoon—I'm gaining in strength—Hent spent the afternoon with us—with children.

Tues. 5th. Flod left after dinner—She got an early one<sup>10</sup> having to go to the Dentist's. Lill washing for baby. Mary Ellen called. I'm still gaining. Did up papers to send Gen. Cousin Libbie, & Mrs. Wylie. & wrote Gen a Postal. Flod will come for Lill, baby, & myself tomorrow.

Wed. 6th. Packed up our things, & Flod came for us about 4 o'clock—My strength used up many times before being ready. But after Flod warmed her room, laid down & rested when I felt all right—Phebe K. called this forenoon to let me read a letter from Caroline Kimball—full of sadness—her troubles overwhelm her in Utah, as well as in the South—cannot persuade her son on whom she depended—to come to her, so thinks she'll have to go back to them Phebe was gathering a sum of money to pay a cash debt—for Cad—in Logan.

Thur. 7th A light fall of snow—enjoyed a good nights sleep—dreamed of Horace's embracing me, which I at first sought to resist, but he caught me in his arms, when I returned the embrace.—Felt more poorly afternoon—the effects of yesterdays work

Fri. 8th. After bathing baby mended the sleeves of my dress—Helen arrived with her baby before I'd finished—brought some letters—one from Gen to her—Quite a gathering of sisters, there being ^Helen & Lill,

and^ four of Mary's, Em hindered from coming by visitors—Zine brought Mrs Reed—a relative of young Talbot—Grandson of Sam Whitney of Kirtland, who passed through here last week. She's also on her way home from Cal—to Ohio. leaves tomorrow morning. Pollie Stephenson was here also. Flo. Clawson. Orson came down in time to take refreshments, which were passed round—Every thing was good—had a pleasant time.

Sat. 9th Commenced a letter to Gen, but hindered by baby—not feeling as well as yesterday, poor night

Sun. 10th. Slept poorly & feel poorly. We took dinner at Hen's mother's<sup>11</sup>—Flo treated us to music on the Piano. Flod played, & sang a little. She and Hen went to evening meeting—Lill & I returned home.

Mon. 11th. Layed awake half the night—feel badly—cough worse also my left side. Hen left on the morning train for the South. druming for washing machines for his father—Intended going home to day. but Flod wants us to stay, & we're quite willing—They've got out a 2 weeks washing this forenoon—commenced by Hen after meeting last evening, so not to leave it all for Flod. She recieved a letter from Gennie to day. She went up home & got me one of my small pillows, & the baby's—& my consecrated Oil—I had a deathly spell after dark—from being exhausted—the worst I've had for months.

Tues. 12th. Slept, but had palpetation of the heart this morning—have little relish for food as yet.

Wed. 13th. Managed to finish my letter to Gen commenced Saturday last—Florence visited the Dentist & got another tooth filled, went to Dr Ellis Shipp who is doctering her—Hen got home at dark—they went to a ball at the Oppera house, but took no part.

Thur. 14th. Flod got me some medicine from ^Coop^ Store. My health improving since getting some rest

Fri. 15th. Washed out several didies for baby, & after noon put a basque together for Flod & fitted it while we conversed upon religion. etc. She appreciated all I told her of Spiritual things. She's had my Sewing Machine brought down, as I told her she could. is making over her gray flannel dress.

Sat. 16th. Side worse for working yesterday—Flod visits Dr Ellis Shipp daily

Sun. 17th. Spent with L. & baby—Flod & Hen going to Tabernacle—from there to dinner at Joseph Gennings.

Mon. 18th. Worked batten holes in Flod's basque & put collar on it—Hen did the washing at evening—all but rinsing them, & retired at ten o'clock—

Tues. 19th. Hen wrung the clothes before going to work. Flod ^starched &^ put them out—She proposed our getting baby's picture on the way home so they ironed his best dress, & we called on the way—at Fox and Simons—& got his picture—Got home about 5 o'clock—My chimneys were filled with snow, & my rooms got a good smoking on making fires.

Flod gave us a pound of butter—a roast of pork, & can of chipped dried beef. & on the way I had her get me a loaf of bread & some cakes—Got her to get out at Exponent Office & get my papers also

Wed. 20th. Horrid day—the water had not been running in the pipes for nearly 2 weeks, & Lill not able to get down, or up the bank out in the street had to get Roy, & Fay to bring a little—Was expecting a wash-woman, & she fooled us, so Lill had to wash for herself & baby—felt short of water, & had to leave them, & all the dishes—breakfast, dinner, & supper—I'm used up tending baby, & ^both^ provoked that we didnt stay with Flod—

Thur. 21st. Lill got Flora to help her get water & washed dishes & got out her washing, & I swept, cleaned the walls, pictures, & took down some, moved every piece of furniture but stove in our dining room, & dusted most of them—the pain in my left side worse, & felt sick from it but much better in spirits to feel I had a cleaner place to sit & eat in. The proof of baby's picture pretty good & Flora took it back to day.

Fri 22nd. Washington's Birth Day—I washed a few articles, & Lill washed more for baby. We took dinner with George & Helen—wrote ^part of^ a letter to Gen.

Sat. 23d. Lill cleaned up the house, & ironed some I finished my letter, & did little ^else^ but tend baby—felt stronger—though my side pained me considerably—Sol called—also Mary Ellen & spent a while—

Sun. 24th. Last evening was awakened from my first nap by one of those deathly spells, & had them all night, though light—till this morning they increased & hung on till eve—when they grew lighter—every one prostrated me lower & lower.

Mon. 25th. Recieved a letter from Gen—Did up 4 parcels of papers to send away—one to Gennie— Had a few deathly spells, but not to sink me—Flod called & took little Helen home with her—Will send for me tomorrow to stop a few days, & M. E. ^who is here,^ will stay with Lill. Sol took my name to the circle to be prayed for yesterday—Mary E. went home, & recieved an invitation, & brought me one to a party in 14th Ward School house tomorrow eve.—President Woodruff, & George Q. Cannon's sermons at Tabernacle yesterday—were in this Evening News.<sup>12</sup> read George Q's—before prayer—most excellent sermon I ever heard from him. Lill complaining of a bad back, she having to carry the water now from the west side of the block—nearly to the Tithing Office, when she can get no one else to do it.

Tues. 26th. The weather mild—feel more sick & reduced to day—got my things ready to go to Flod's, as agreed yesterday when she came up—Was sent for near night. Had palpetation of the heart afterwards, & felt very poorly. I enjoyed the ride—very refreshing.

Wed. 27th. Some better, though troubled still with deathly spells. Flod took me out riding this afternoon—felt greatly benefited—Called at City

Hall to get Orson to write me an Order on Bp Preston to get a load of Coal—from there went home—found little Helen sick, she'd been delirious all night—Hent wished Flod to go for Orson to administer to her—Dr White attended on her—Found my little family well—The washing was being done by Hent's wash woman—On our way back called at T. O. & paid for a load of Coal—found Orson at D. News promised he'd go to Helen's—went into Ex. Office & got my papers—& to Coop D'g Store for "Syringe, & a cake of Sulphur Soap"—Got some coco cakes at Scracies—rode around a little & came home. Hen & Flod fixing for the benefit of orphan's home nursig<sup>13</sup> Orson promised he'd take dinner with us tomorrow his family's gone to Provo.

Thurs—28th. Deathly spells every few minutes all night, & still afflicting me—I made my fire—there being a bed of coals all I did was to rake out ashes & put on coal, & blower Hen. & Flod being asleep—Orson came to dinner as he agreed yesterday—enjoyed the short visit—I gave him Flod's dream to read—He said he'd like Hebe Well's to hear it I told him he could take it. O. asked for Hen's Guitar Flod got it, but one string being gone, & taking time to string, & tune it, left little for playing, as he was going with the Apostles to the Lake—at 2 o'clock Flod took me out riding—was feeling very sick from deathly spells, which increased afternoon—harder & oftener till my spirits sunk with them—enjoyed the ride—quite a cold wind from the Nor-west. Called home—found little Helen all right, & all well—Little Joseph cried for me—Lill, was ironing—She gave me a loaf of her brown bread—On our return called at T. O. & got some gra'm flour to bake us some.—Was invited down to Sister D's to stay the night but felt too poorly—prefering to stay here, though Flod would hardly consent to leave me here—She & Hen being invited up to Em Piper's to an evening party.

Fri. March 1st. Comes "in like a lamb so will go out like a Lyon"—according to the old adage. Felt better in body though ^I had^ those deathly spells occasionally all day—Flod took me out in the buggy—Called at Lu Barton's—found her gone—passed Sol's house & his wife sent her boy to hail us—returned, & she urged us to go in, but were engaged to visit at Sister Dinwoody's we told her—Called home—all well—Lill's baby cried for me the moment he saw me—Sweet little lamb. Dressed & went to Sister D's on our return—Mrs ^Ds^ Benedict—Mrs Pricilla Wrightson, Mr Joe Jennings & family were there taking dinner—were behind time.

Sat. 2nd. After breakfast washed up the dishes ^& did a little cleaning^ Flod sick—After cleaning ^rooms^ & getting dinner going ^she^ went to bed. & I got it ready & on the table, & baked the bread. We took a ride, & passing the 14th Ward School house found the R. S. had a meeting—had F. leave me there—Was warmly greeted by Sister Horne & others—Em Wells called first to speak, & then myself—had spoken but a few words when Bro. G. Q. Cannon came—Sister Horne being informed went to the door &



escorted him to ^the stand^ when all in the room arose from their seats to honor him.—I was about to sit down, but he wouldnt admit of it—I spoke a few words and closed, as he'd come to speak to us—E. B Wells had told us that he spoke of meeting the sisters this afternoon but thought it too late to look for him, She thought “when he did come we ought to rise upon our feet,” so it was done, & gracefully too. He gave some excellent advice upon different things.—Flod took me a long ride afterwards—I called in home, baby—as usual cried for me—found Juliette Croxall there—with a present for me—Collor & cuffs, & worstered edging—her own work—for Lill's baby a petticoat—After leaving there took another ride—Called at Coop & got \$4.00 of G. Bourne—expecting Joseph's pictures to be done—but they'd not be till evening—My appetite's not been so good for a long time as t'was for supper

Sun. 3d. Some astounding revelations kept me awake most of the night—have slept late though. Flod & H. gone to Tabernacle. Read in my father's Life, & after lunch went to stay the evening at Sister Dinwoody's while Hen & Flod went to make a call—

Mon. 4th. Hen's 23 years old to day—Flod making preparations to celebrate it—Went up to market to get things—purchased a clock—a gift to Hen—very nice—Invited Orson, & Zine—George & Hent, Bud & wife, Em, & George Piper, Hebe Wells, etc. to the party.—Zine called afterwards—is down to Teen Taylor's—afternoon her little Emily & baby—Helen Mar—came with Teen's & Maggie Doosenburry little girls to see us. I washed the breakfast dishes, & glasses after making bed, & cleaned the Silver—Flod worked hard doing every thing in one day—making it hard, but Flo's hired girl volenteered to make her a cake, & helped till the whole thing was over, & Edith also assisted—Hen's father presented him with a cane, & others of his family made presents. Hentie told me that Lill's baby was very fretful, & Lill taken cold.—

Tues. 5th. Flod cleaned every thing, & set the house to rights—I did a little towards dinner besides making my bed. etc. Astonished that she could do such a days work after yesterdays. I mended the black lace on her dress, & then got ready to return home She was sad at hearing of my leaving, & so was I but thought it best under the circumstances—She took me a ride before coming home—called at the gallery & got baby's pictures—The water ^we've been^ so long deprived of started running to day—I learn from George that the pipe had been frozen this is the reason of our having no water.

Wed. 6th. Took cold riding last evening—Mary Ellen gone home. Lill did her washing yesterday using a machine like Flod's—Hent has it on trial—I commenced a letter to Gen after Lill retired—my cold settling on my lungs—coughing again—Had a call from Sister Paton—told things that excited my sympathy for her—Learned last evening that—Joseph had cut one tooth—been quite sick from it—Flod & Juliette Croxal came & spent

the afternoon—Flod assisted me to set table etc, sent Clark to get some cakes

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—cough worse—finished a letter to Gen commenced last Eve—had another visit from Sister P.—Lill & babe over to Hutchesons, Did up two of baby's pictures, one to send his father—the other to Gen, took quinine, & gave it to Lill three times.

Fri. 8th. Cloudy, & windy—head aches, but cough better—Sol called—he's been sick—also his wife with the same cold that's afflicting me & others. Flod came to take me & the girls a ride. I dared not go out—took care of baby, & Lill & Hent went, It's commenced raining—Recieved letters from Gen.

Sat. 9th. I cleaned the doars, etc, in my room, & the kitchen—Lill scoured table, & cleaned the two other rooms—has gone to Hutchesons by invitation.

Sun 01th [10th]. We took breakfast in the kitchen—the weather being too warm to cook in the front room I made my fire before dressing—Lill taken the baby up ^to Sister Mussers—^ Mary Ellen spent a while with me before meeting. Sol here sleeping on the lounge—was watching last night with one of his children—had croup—

Mon. 11th. Had a slight thunder storm—Flod came in it—staid a while—she & Hent played on my Orgen & sung a few songs—Last eve—Hent & George came ^in by my request^ & spent a while & sang—Hent playing on the Organ—first time—for a great while that we've enjoyed this pleasure.

Tues. 12th. Lill did some washing for babe—lonely day. Flod took me & Hent's children a ride—Last evening was to a party up to Bro. James' son-in-law to Sister Horne—President Woodruff, G. Q. Cannon, O. F. & Zine, and a house full of friends were there—When ready to start there was so tired could go no farther that Lol's—went in & rested, & then crossed through the lot to the road where I met Dr Barney going for Sister Zina Young—took me in her buggy the rest of the way, & brought me home after 11 o'clock

Wed. 13th. Cloudy—had a visit from Sister P.—got a Postal from Gen—she's 29 years old to day. Did up papers & sent a package to her, & Mrs Talbot—Flod called. Little Joseph's learned to say—peek-a-boo, Braddie, & Tigie.

Thur. 14th. Rained—preventing my going to R. S. Conference—Spent a quiet day—commenced an article for Ex.—Lillie washed a little for babe.

Fri. 15. A more easy day than usual—Lill took care of baby—Sol came and spent awhile—I wrote a little more

Sat. 16th. Blacked my parlor stove—could not clean my room—so done over. Flod called a few minutes. We've had some more rain. Lil's babe growing fat, & cuning every day, as well as pretty.

Sun. 17th. No one called but Mary Ellen—quiet day—

Mon. 18th. Lill feeling miserable—growing thin nursing baby—took pills last eve—her head relieved thereby—

Tues. 19th. Had a shower yesterday—Mary Kimball called yesterday, & this eve—William's oldest son<sup>14</sup>—by Martha is dead—Lill's throat sore, & she feels sick—gave her pills. & some Diphtheria medicine of George's—A letter came from old Mrs Wylie—Rock Island.

Wed. 20. Lil's throat worse—sure it's Quenzie.<sup>15</sup> Made 2 fires, got our breakfast & washed a lot of dishes—completely tired out before tidying my room. Hent invited me to dinner, & brought some to Lil—took a nap afterwards, & felt rested.

Fri. 22nd. Lil's throat & head bad—Got a can of condensed—milk for baby ^yesterday—^ he likes it. Sister P. called & finding Lil so sick stayed till eve—made a linseed poultice for Lil, & went to get elders to administer to her—Asked Bro. McMurrin but he was poisoned all over with Ivy—sent her for Joseph Kingsbury—he'd just gone. She met ^whom she thought^ a good brother—said she knew ^him^ to belong to the Tabernacle Choir & asked him if he'd come with her, and administer to a sick sister—He asked what ailed her, and was told that it was Quinzie, when he said he'd rather not, as he had a family, & didn't want to endanger them. He'll recieve his reward. She went at eve & got Bro. Riser who administered to her—throat very painful.

Sat. 23nd. I took baby to bed with me in the other room & got up 3 times ^last night^ & gave him warm milk—^when he went to sleep,^ the 2nd time Lil wanted him & nursed him, after which I took him & he went right to sleep—he awoke a number of times & I'd turn him over when he'd go to sleep. This the 2nd night that I've had little sleep. Lil's throat less painful, & she can talk plainer, feels more comfortable from being more quiet than yesterday—Mary Ellen, & Sister P. came—the former to stop a few days—the latter to wash a little for L. & baby. Flod called yesterday & ^brought Lill a lot of orenge, & some cake^ this morning, and she insisted upon my riding with her She called at Dr Shipps, & I saw Orson come out of Saveges ^where he'd sat for his photo.^ I hailed him as he was going down the street—told him how sick Lill was, & he afterwards called & administered to her. He'd fasted—had preached the funeral sermon of E. V. Kimball—Wm & Martha's son. I've had another weary day.

Sun- 24th. Joseph 11 months old. Lill's throat broke yesterday after Orson called—He called to day on his way to meeting—been a hard day for me in pain from overwork, & tending baby—two o'clock before my dress was chanced, etc, & I went to bed without lunch—too tired to get it. till after 4—Lill still poorly—no appetite, & cant eat.

Mon. 25th. Took cold bathing & cough constantly—head aches—throat & lungs painful, but this is the first day of rest ^from work^ I've had since Lill's sickness—Commenced a letter to Gen—doctored myself all day.—Hent is worse that I am from a cold, but Lill improving—

Tues. 26th. We enjoyed a good nights sleep—my throat & lungs healed, & coughed only a little this morning Hent real bad—Flod came & took me, little Helen & Braddie a ride—Finished letter to Gen & got Clark to mail it—George about sick with this distemper but will not stop work—enjoyed my first days rest since Lill's sickness, Mary Ellen doing most of the work.

Wed. 27th. Washed & dressed Hent's baby—She spent the day in my room—George staying at the store to work—She got some oisters & Mary Ellen got dinner in Hent's for us all. Sister P. spent part of the forenoon here. I did a little sewing.

Thur. 28th. Hent began feeling better about noon—I've bathes & dressed her baby two days past—Phebe Kimball called & sat awhile—I learn that Ed Kimball—(Martha's son) died by his own hands.—took an overdose of morphene—I went to sew on Helen's machine, & was taken with an awful deathly spell—less than ^a^ month since I recovered from the last. Flod came & took me, Lill, Mary Ellen, & Helen's children a ride around town.

Fri. 29th. Had a woman to wash—felt poorly but no more faint spells—Dr Barney came & invited me to ride—was better for it—Helen improving, but her baby worrysome

Sat. 30th. Sister Crowther came to see me—She's very feeble—I prepared lunch, & Helen joined us—It rained Thursday night, but the dust is frightful in the city.<sup>16</sup>

Sun. 31st. Spent quietly—Sol called—I wrote some. Mary Ellen gone home to stay till Thursday. The day is mild & lovely.

Mon. April 1st. Wrote, & read—brought on nervous headache—Tessie K. was over with her baby a while—Warm day.

Tues. 2nd. Did little but look over papers & do up some of the most interesting to send east—head ached, & pluracy on left side. Mary Ellen returned after R. S. meeting.

Wed. 3d. My side worse in the night—felt sick all over, & poor appetite—Mary E. finished the ironing. Flod came with double buggy & took me, Lill, Hent & all the children ^out,^ had little Reed Clawson to-boot—eight in all—My head was worse for riding, & side so bad I applied mustard plaster—relieved it—Lill is sick too—stomache out of order—Sister P. called, says her husband thinks of coming to Conference. Mary E. was taken home—by Flod—on our return

Thurs—4th. Flod 22 years old to day—She called this morning, & again at eve. with Sister Dinwoodie—I've spent a sick day—sick head ache. Hent went to Fast meeting—enjoyed it, though mooved to speak, didnt respond, & felt remorse in consequence.

Fri. 5th. My head better, but feel quite poorly—Hent got a letter from Gen. Mary Ellen came & cleaned the portico, Her friend Sister Carns, from the north came at eve, & her little girl to stop through Conference. Flod, & Lu Barton called towards night. Hent got a letter from Gen.

Sat. 6th. A hard day for me—Cleaning my room—the doars & window cills—looking-glass, & polished the stove, etc, M. E. & Sister Carns ^went^ to Conference—and returned at eve.

Sun. 7th Laura Pack, Austin—her brother, & members of their family, & two or three brethren met in my room to pray for Helen Neelie—her daughter Mary<sup>17</sup> was here also & little child who was administered to—I invited them to administer to me after the days meeting was over.—Austin, Deck, Bro. Balentine, & 2 other brethren came at eve. Two sons of my cousin Jenette's came at eve, I invited them to stop all night. They'd tried but in vain to find lodging I got Hent's girl Florence to prepare them a bed up stairs. Sister Carns left this eve. Sol gave me a picture of ^father^

Mon. 8th. Mary Ellen went home. Sister P. called again—Conference closed to day. Wrote a letter to Cousin Jennette—

Tues. 9th. Flod came & took myself, Lill, Hent, & the children up to the hot springs—we drank of it—all but Lill who refused. Afternoon Flod came for Hent to go to the grave—Mary Jane's Vilate lost her babe—born Sunday last.—Sister Jane T. Simons, Sister Pitchforth & Sister Lambert<sup>18</sup> called & spent a while—I recieved a ticket from George to Theatre—“Daughter of the Regement”—Hent went with me—George walked down with us, & came for us at the close. Mary's water pipe burst by the south west corner of my house

Wed. 10th. Men from James' dug down yesterday & mended the pipe—the water burst out again & filled the hole—to day they've dug up her hydrant & fixed that & found another place bursted below. Joseph Kimball called.

Thur. 11th. Attended meeting of Woman's Suffrage<sup>19</sup> this afternoon—quite a task to walk to the Assembly Hall. After the close met Orson at the doar, & Charlotte Curby<sup>20</sup> who invited us to ride in her new B Orson rode as far as City Hall, & then having business at D. News could go no farther—She took me up to view her new mansion during our ride, & told me the peculiar way it had come into her hands, with other experiences in years past. I got out at T. Office—Got a few articles from the store—found Sister P. on my return home—wrote a few lines to Lucy W. K. to send by her to Logan—sent her a white scarf—like mine—for the neck, & Joseph's picture. Ell Decker had a rag bee—Hent went, & Flod, & Zine—little Emely came to see me—

Fri. 12. Zine called this morning. I gave her \$11.00 in T. O. orders for the ten—cash—lent me by Orson towards paying my taxes last Fall—She told me—after going over there—that she got nothing—every thing being so deer.—Recieved a letter from Gen dated April 6. & 8.—Did enough sewing to bring on headache—After my work was done went over to Phebe's—found Rachel Simmons there—Phebe's having a kitchen put up. Called on Mrs Hutcheson—her sister & some of her family on a visit from Denver—insisted upon my taking tea with them—dark before I came home.

Sat. 13th. Gave my big room a cleaning—moving every thing movable—Sick with pain, & had to lay down before the chairs were quite dusted—so tired nearly felt discouraged. I had ^a death-like spell while laying down, &^ cough worse from walking on damp ground last night

Sun. 14th. Rained last night ^but clear to day^ Christian & Amanda Kimball spent last evening here. Taken with those awful spells ^had^ 4 within a few minutes after noon. Lill & I took dinner with George & Helen. Hen, & Flod called on their ^return from our Ward^ meeting.

Mon. 15th Was disheartened—those spells continuig, and more terrible through the night and morning—they let up and come on again towards eve, but in a lighter form.

Tues. 16th. Feeling very poorly, & still afflicted—Flod came & took me, Lill, Helen, & children to Hot Springs—We drank & brought some home. Sister Horne called to see me afternoon George brought me some Cal. Port wine—\$1.00 per gallon. Wrote a letter to R. T. P. & sent it by Helen to mail—

Wed. 17. Felt sicker, & more reduced—no let up to those deathlike spells—felt better afternoon—Wrote to Gen—knowing how she longs to hear from me, & to try & forget my bad feelings. Enclosed a necktie with it

Thur. 18th. Another day of affliction—those deathly feelings coming oftener—the only cesation was during our morning ride with Flod—had one while stopping to Latie Groo Taylor. Her health's improving. We called at Bro Joshuay's on the way there. Quite cold riding out. 2 dozen bottles of Lager Beer brought me Monday. I paid for ^a^ ton of Coal while out. It came afternoon. I dreamed of being with Horace, & afterwards of being with pa, & ma.

Fri. 19th. So sick the forenoon—there having been no cesation night nor day—felt that death would be a sweet relief.—how much longer have I got to suffer? Prayed for grace to endure what's needful to make me perfect. They began to let up afternoon, & I soon felt better, & full of gratitude. Concluded to go to the Recital at Tabernacle, & did so with Flora's assistance—Went through the east gate. The house was not crowded—Met Hen, & Flod—coming out. She was up here this afternoon.

Sat. 20th. Had rather a wakeful night—caused by excitement last eve—Mary Ellen kindly came & cleaned my big room—had a touch of gravel.—Got 5 parcels of papers mailed by Flora.—taken cold in my neck and so down. quite stiff.

Sun. 21st. Retired last eve, at dusk—being overcome by sleep—L. & babe retired with me.—Commenced to wean him to day—but gave it up—Lill feeling so badly over it Bro. Sol called, & then Orson—Helen got them a lunch, & I took some—enjoyed a short visit before they went to meeting—Called on Mrs Hutcheson.

Mon. 22nd. Did little but write—felt rather poorly.

Tues. 23d. Florence spent part of the after noon ^here^ Sent by Helen to get Lill & babe some shoes—

Wed. 24th. Joseph 11 months old. Dreamed of praying, & as I prayed my faith became so powerful that I felt astonished—being so unusual—and in a moment the veil was removed and right ^by me were^ two girls—one ^was^ grown, & the other small—sitting at her feet—the large one arose, & it seemed that she went to do something for me, but the next thing was a struggle with an evil power, & I awok—with nightmare. Took a ride afternoon with Flod—suffering from effection of the bladder—troubled me since Saturday. Got a subscription from Dr Shipp ^& got it filled at Coop^—Called at Exponent Off. & left my article. Got Lill & baby some shoes.

Thur. 25th. Medicine helped me, but had sick headache from loss of sleep—better after sleeping awhile. My washing being done—Hent cleaning house. Got a postal from Mrs Paton

Fri. 26th. Sick ^half the day^ from laying awake again—though I took Bromide—took pills ^in the night^ which cleared my head. Called over to Hutcheson's—He's left the mill, & dont know but they'll leave here. Went from there to Phebe's—She informed me that Vie Kimball has sold her house & part of her lot, & that bro. Ab has bought the place he's living in by the grave yard. Vie is going to build on the upper half of her lot.—Wish I could sell part of mine.

Sat. 27th. Swept my big room. & afternoon dusted Commenced a letter to Gen—Helen receiving one from her to day—Lill cleaned the Safe—Sink, & steps, & ironed

Sun. 27th. Afternoon wrote a little more to Gennie. Orson called to see if I'd go & stop with his children, & hired girl while he & Zine go to Provo to spend a day or two. He is to deliver the oration on the 29th Centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration. I read a description of the ceremonies a century ago, which affected ^me^ to tears a number of times. bringing to mind so forcibly those scenes, with what was suffered by our forefathers to gain the blessed boon which has been such a joy and source of happiness to celebrate throughout the length & breadth of our beloved country—"the land of the free & the home of the brave".—Fred, & Lu Barton gave us a call—I took care of Helen's babe while she went a ride with George & children—Was tired out before night.

Mon. 28th. Very feeble on arising—had ^a coughing spell, and^ palpitation, so I could hardly eat my breakfast—of oat meal & cup of Coffee.—I revived afterwards though ^rather^ poorly all day. Lill's baby coughed quite hard in the night, & to day—put brown paper, soaked with oil & turpentine on his breast, & gave him oil & squills<sup>21</sup>—Florence took me a little ride, & left me at Orson's about noon. He & Zine with Emily left on the 3 o'clock train.

Tues 29th. Centennial day, but a quiet one to me—The day is lovely after the little shower yesterday. I finished my letter to Gen, & got Race to mail it last evening—The children gone ^with the hired girl^ & I alone & somewhat lonely



Wednesday the 1st of May. & to me another lonely day Children gone out again for the afternoon. I've read considerable—in the News, & Herald—of the Grand celebration in New York, & Salt Lake,<sup>22</sup> both yesterday & to day, till my head is paining me.

Thurs. 2nd. Last night very windy—This is Fast-day but I never thought of it till too late for meeting—Orson & Zine came on the morning train ^he went to fast meeting^. I nearly made a pillow case ^and afternoon^ made three calls—first on Mrs Wearing, & her daughter—Mrs Van dyke ^another daughter^ being there we went to her house ^next door^ & she played some on her piano—then I went into Sister Young's uncle Joseph's first wife, & spent awhile—Orson came to dress for a party—held at the Schoolhouse. Flod came to bring me home—very grateful as I was so anxious to come—Found that Lill's baby had been sick & worried her out—He's better, & so tickled to see me he hardly knew how to act

Fri. 3d. Helen, Lill, myself, & all the children went to Flod's—She came for us. Alice Calder, & Lile Clark were there—George, & Will, came down to dinner. While at table I had a deathly spell—felt so sick before going tried to get Flod to excuse me but she refused—laid down & felt better afternoon.

Sat 4th. Windy, & dusty—Cleaned my room, & took care of Braddie, & Genevieve for Helen to go to Matinee. Orson called with Joe Gennings & told me he'd engaged Joe to sell my place, & he'd sold it to Bro. Pierce for \$6000 the price he thought I'd set of it, but I told him I meant that I was to reserve part for myself & sell the bigist for \$6000, but I told him I must think about it & make some inquiries as that was too little, & I'd no idea where I'd go, etc. I made inquiries concerning it & every one tells me its worth more, & believe I can get \$10000. Called on Mrs Hutchison near night—Got letter ^from^ Gen.

Sun. 5th. Another windy day with no rain. Slept poorly & had sick headache for it—took pills—helped me Commenced a letter to Gen towards night—

Mon. 6th. Finished & mailed my letter to Gen. The rain came down last night till the earth looked as if ^we'd had^ a freshet—hailed ^rained,^ & snowed, & sun shone out at intervals all day

Tues. 7th. Head ached all day—Recieved a ^doleful^ letter from Brother Charley dated Helena Montana, May 3d, & answered it ^as^ he thinks me indifferent to him because of my not writing him till he did me.

Wed. 8th. Had sick headache till ^near night^ pills opperated and relieved me—Am mindsick from this monotony—Mary W. ^& I^ went [to] see Booth, & Barrette<sup>23</sup> whom I never saw before Mary Whitney had been promised a place in Pres. Woodruff's Box—by Dolf—& gave it up to me—She and Lute sat in front—Bud sending tickets after we got there, I'd given M. a dollar to go in the 2nd circle—where Deck, Ell & others went—I not able to, but she didn't use it, & gave it back—She was kind

enough to offer my<sup>24</sup> her chance in the Box, & stay at home, as she had seen these stars ^when here^ before but I refused to take it unless she'd accept my offer.—Could not see more than half of the stage, being so far back—^but^ had the privelege of seeing the great Booth & Barrette without costing me anything, & enjoyed the music—Mary sorry that she didn't know how it was, and Lute said she'd as soon not taken my place & given me hers—

Thurs—9th. Felt better than I have this week—Going out helped me, but found the baby sick when I got home last eve—burning fever & restless—bathed him in soda water—gave sweet oil, last night, & to day, also Parigoric—went this forenoon & paid \$12.50 tithing ^in orders^ & two doz fresh eggs—Went to "News" Off, & asked Bro. Nicleson for blank book, & he gave me four nice large ones—Went into the Tithing Store & got a bottle of ink—& two of cough Surrup, & pair of gloves & having such a load let the latter (which were done up together) fall as I got to Mary's gate, & broke & spilled all ^the surrup^ but a few spoon fulls in one ^bottle^, the ink was mostly saved, but my gloves were soaked & my dress skirt in front. ^I^ felt as though I could not stand up before I got half way home, but had to go to work cleaning my things, & the carpets where the surrup had drisled. Flod came & spent the after noon—At night gave baby foot bath, etc.—Two doz bottles of Beer brought me from City Brewery. Weather still rainy, & some frost night

Fri. 10th. Baby very sick—Helen went to Rachel Simmons & got some pills—did up some papers to send east

Sat. 11th. Baby better, but wearing upon us—being so cross, & restless. Yesterday, & to day I've felt sick for sleep. Flod came this morning to take me out We called at City Hall to give Orson my scrip to pay water tax—talked with him about selling ^my place^—retaining the east end instead of the west. Lill rode a little after I returned—both of us worn ^down^

Sun. 12th. I attended the funeral of Heber Wells' son.<sup>25</sup> At eve. got George to take me to the Chapel, and walked home—found Lill worn out tending baby—

Mon. 13th. drew 2 or 3 plans for my new house.

Tues. 14th. Slept poorly, & feel its effects—Had a call—Sister [blank] from Santaquin—she wanted one of my first pamphlets ^to send away with the 2nd^—let her have one for the old price ten cts—have only 3 left.

Wed. 15th. Flod called towards night—talked over the selling of my house—thinks I ought to get \$5,500 for this part of my place. We've had some heavy thunder claps, & rain to day & ^rain last^ night

Thur. 16th. Flod called this morning & took Helen to dress makers—called on Orson & told him we'd decided upon the price \$5,500 for my place—he said he'd look out for some one to purchase. Mary Ellen called on us.

Fri. 17th. Lill washed for babe—I did some darning for him

Sat. 18th. Was invited to go to Matinee by Mary W. Was very tired before going, & the walk hard for me—Austin was my escort—Flod was there & came nearly home with me. Was so tired felt sick & retired early.

Sun. 19th. Not very well & L feels similar. Sol called told me some interesting news of the Indians west of here being visited by Jesus, & had it written by a half-breed missionary (“Mormon”) to Pres. Woodruff. I called on Mrs Hutchison towards night—George took me up to evening meeting—we were addressed by Delegate Cane. Was very tired—Walked home with Helen. So used up, & L. too ^tending baby^ that we retired early.

Mon. 20th. Felt very poorly—had head ache—Recieved a letter from Gennie, & a collar of her own knitting with it.

Tues 21st. Was sick when I went to bed, & couldn’t lay hardly—was tired & nervous half the night, and L, worn out tending baby etc. I felt very sick when rising—better after breakfasting, & laying down. took physic last night, & night before. Went over to Mr Hutchisons to get a jug of “Microbe Killer”,<sup>26</sup> which he offered me—price \$300 ^\$100 for freight^ as he expects to go to Cal, where he sent to get this. According to the testimonials it has accomplished “more wonderful cures than have ever been made by any doctor in the world”—and like “a drowning person I grasp at a straw”.—Towards night went up to Vie K’s—first time since last fall.

Wed. 22nd. Helen & I were ready to go to Coop to the “cheap sale” when Flod came with buggy—took us down, & I got her to purchase a few things—a dress, hat & ribbon for Lil—^also a^ dress for me—& other little articles She took us a ride up the Can—I called at Hutcheson’s, & at P. Kimball’s after noon—Near morning I dreamed of being in a company where Joseph Smith & Emma were—Joseph looked very nice—had on a black beaver hat. I dreamed of him ^& other brethren^ administering to Lily—in the midst of it he turned to me—as I stood behind him—& said something like this. “No body has ^ever^ understood her case”—meening that no one had known her ales, or what they should do for her.—He emphasised with his hand as well as his voice, and then resumed his prayer, & blessed her. There was a fine Coach & horses waiting for him.—Emma came to me & told me of some one offering her some pecunear assistance & smiled as she told it, & that she had an abundance—She told me that she owned the place where Ab. Kimball now lives, & that I might have it to live in—I expressed my gratefulness saying that I could ^now^ rent my own house—but I thought that house was as it was when father owned it having but one or two rooms.

Thurs—23d. There’s a case of small pox among some tramps from Denver—who stole a ride on the Train, & the City Hall is quarentined with Sol Kimball & others who were there, & one dog. Did some sewing—spent a while in Mary Kimball’s

Fri. 24th. Little Josephs birth day—one year old. I am not so well—Flod called—Mary Wh’y started this morning to see her sister Helen—near

Brigham City—who has been suffering a long time. I went to Mrs Hutcheson's & paid \$4.00 for the jug of Microbe Killer—\$1.00 for freight. Mr Hall of Valley House called—was taking M. E. K<sup>^</sup>imball<sup>^</sup> a ride—said he & wife were going to call on me, & that they'd take me out with them in their new carriage. Flod, & Edith Dinwoodie<sup>27</sup> called towards evening.

Sat. 25th. Layed awake 2 hours or more—I partly swept my big room, moving every thing & my back pained me so—as usual—Helen took pity on me & finished—Obliged to lay down—had one of my old deathly spells—only 4 weeks since I was so sick from them—towards night did a little darning for Hentie—E. B. Wells called to see me about my article for Exponent she told me there was no danger of land going up as Zain was appointed Judge over us—<sup>28</sup>

Sun. 26th. Had those spells all night, & most of to day—they were lighter than usual but <sup>^</sup>bad<sup>^</sup> enough to take my appetite, & prostrate me—Fred & Lu Barton called to see us.

Mon. 27th. Had no more bad spells till afternoon—had three light ones, L quite sick with <sup>^</sup>headache—<sup>^</sup> Recieved a Postal from Bro. P. in Logan. Teacher of our R. S. called & I gave her 50 cts on Tithing Office.

Tues. 28th. Got up & prepared breakfast—Lill being poorly—had none of those bad spells—hope the Microbe Killer is helping me. George ordered 2 doz bottles of Beer—just come—he will take half Lill's Baby got sore mouth—been sick 2 days. I went to Ex. Off got papers & went into T. O. Store—got jar pickles & 3 spools of Twiss. Sat on the front lawn the forenoon tending Joseph.

Thurs. 30. Decoration—Helen, & Lall took lots of my lovely roses—which the bushes are loaded with—to make Boquets to put on the graves. George went this morning with Helen & are out again riding—there's no one home but Lil <sup>^</sup>baby<sup>^</sup> & me. Orson called—as he was passing with Bro. Stainer. Baby much better—Tuesday night—I dreamed that Gen & Ed came home—I heard her voice in the other roon, & threw my papers aside—ran & caught her in my arms as she & one of the girls were embracing, then sat down & took Ed's hand—he was on the lounge—& told him how glad I was that they'd come, & asked if they'd come to stay which they assured me they had—thought she looked healthy & plump—Gathered some roses & took to Mrs Hutcheson towards eve. She gave me a pail of Germade<sup>29</sup>—they not liking it, & hating to throw it away Had the first conversation with them on religion.

Friday 31st. Flod came & took me <sup>^</sup>& baby<sup>^</sup> to the Semetary—took some flowers & placed upon pa, & Charley's graves—visited our private grave yard, & also spread roses on Vilate's, & Phebe's graves, & put 2 boquets on pa's & ma's tomb. none had been placed there—Lill took a ride after our return. I began a letter to Gen—Helen recieved one from her this morning—

Sat. June 1st. My dear mothers & bro. Heber's<sup>30</sup> birth-day—also President Youngs. Little Helen had an awful fall disfiguring her face frightfully—Did some sewing & darning—head aches from it—Yes, & finished a letter commenced yesterday to Gen. We are abounding in Straw-berries.

Sun. 2nd. My Vilate's birthday—Would been 35 years old Dreamed of having an awful struggle with a man, who had me in a house in his power, but I screamed and was heard outside & got away from him—Helen and George attended the Conference of Y. M. A. this after noon I attended this evening—George took me in his buggy.

Mon. 3d. Got up & made pancakes for breakfast—Lil wishing to lay awhile—feeling dragged out with her baby

Wed. 5th. Had a ride with Flod ^this morning^—called at Orson's, they are moved ^back^ into their own house—he at home not feeling well. After my return Lil had a ride with Flod. The flood & fire that's swept away Johnstown Pen & brought suffering, & desolation effects every heart—And the end is not yet—Wrote to Cousin Libbie

Thur. 6th. Fast day—warmest day we've had.—

Fri. 7th. Lil washed for baby—Flod called—is going to Cal next week—Sister P. went to Logan this morning—

Sat. 8th. Weather cooler—I recieved a letter from Gennie Ed sick just as he'd found employment, is in debt too.

Sun. 9th. Had a call from John Forsgreen—Thinks he's God's chosen one to lead the Saints—he's preaching the resurection he says—Sol called while he was here—Flod & Hen spent a while. also Mary Ellen Kimball. Wrote to Mr Beard in Indiana

Mon. 10th. Quite cold last night, & this morning—Flod took me a ride, I went home with her to dinner—laid down, and took another ride before returning home—She took Lil a short ride. I've felt sick from sleeping too little last night

Tues. 11th. Took more cold from riding in the cold wind, and cough worse—laid awake again. At eve Mary W. offered me a ticket to the Grand Concert ^given in Tabernacle^ for the benefit of the distressed in Pa, & W. T.—enjoyed it very much.

Wed. 12th. Flod came & took me ^Lill^ & baby, Helen, ^&^ Hattie a ride. Lill ironed after dinner—I commenced a letter to Gen.

Thur. 13th. Hottest day we've had—finished letter to Gen—

Fri. 14th. Layed awake, & feel sick though I slept a little after Lill was up. did a little work—looked through papers, & mailed some ^yesterday^ I was introduced to Bro. Eli Pierce<sup>31</sup> by Mary W.—he boards there when in town—

Sat. 15th. Three or four wakeful hours obliged me to lay to get some sleep this morning—feel worse than yesterday In the midst of cleaning my big room Flod came to take me a ride—left the dusting till my return—took little Braddie, & Joseph—Straw berries about gone—paid 35 to day for 2 boxes. Wind & dust blew up, but no rain. Flod came afternoon & took

Helen, Hattie & Mary Decker<sup>32</sup> a ride—gave each a nickle—she gave me a dollar & a half—to get berries she said—

Sun. 16th. Had my room to dust—Flod, & Hen. called Also bro. Sol. Flod starts in the morning for Cal Afternoon tried to sleep—having laid awake again & took Chloroform towards morning & went to sleep—took it again—without sleeping for noise—Commenced weening Joseph to day—never saw so good a baby—I tell his mother—“she’s the one thats being weened—

Mon. 17th. Took Bromide, but not affecting me took Chloroform—sicker to pay for it. Baby good, but drank milk—got of Watterfall’s, & has a fever this eve—& bowels bad—put a bandage round his body wet in cold water. Had a call from Quinse Kimball—David’s boy—from Logan—talked much of Charley—whom he said all the young folks looked up to—being the leading spirit, & full of wit, & humor—

Tues. 18th. Another sick day—appetite left me, and suffering from indigestion and taking care of baby nights—ravenous hunger attending this disease—Lill sick ^came round to day—^ & Hent very bad with sore throat, & chills Little Helen, & Braddie sick & vomiting in the night

Wed. 19th. Had the wash woman—Sicker than ever—distress in stomeche from indigestion—and physicked with corn meel ^gruel which I’ve depended on^ Lill doing up the work & getting dinner—Cooked a variety of vegetables, & I ate peas mostly which relished, but had to eat twice after—the pain could not be relieved with any thing else. Hent gave me some pickled, or spiced trout, & I ate it with bread like a hungry dog—could compare it to nothing else—have got lime watter which relieved me some. While at dinner Dr Barney called to invite me to ride, but couldnot forego dinner after suffering for 2 hours for the want of it. I’ve had the baby to take care of—but he’s as good as an angel & goes to sleep without any fuss.

Thur. 20th. Slept good till taking babe, near day break, & he’s not fretted for his mother since. Recieved a letter from Gen—Ed’s well & gone to work again. Sorry not to be able to go to R. S. meeting in 14th Ward—Got all ready but had to give up & lay down—Commenced to answer Gen’s letter—Layed baby in my bed at eve, and he went to sleep.—Hutcheson’s gone to Cal—She came to bid us ^good bye & wept^

Fri. 21st. Baby taken worse in his bowels last night, & I had a grand time—in un-dress—towards morning—had to change his clothes, & took him & mother into my bed—felt worse for it this morn, but had bed, & bedding to wash—L. ironed, & did the other work—His ^being^ feverish & fretful tired me more than work We had a grand tableon<sup>33</sup> ^this^ after noon—baby crying for the breast—fought, & struggled, & nothing could stop him—put soda on the nipple & he ^never wined but^ took it—then added more, but made no difference—I cought the camphire & put some on, this made him let up I took him & he cried & fought till finally fell asleep poor little soul hasn’t whimpered for it since & went to bed alone

& fell asleep—tried to write to Gen but in vain Yesterday George got a case of Straw berries—I had two boxes, but my desire for them has left me—I prefer pickled ^or spiced^ trout, & left the rest of the berries for Lill

Sat. 22nd Baby good till near 4 this morning when he kicked, & cried—I took him into my bed with L's free consent—gave him more milk, and he laid still & went to sleep—had to hold him considerable ^to day^ when awake—wrote more to Gen when he was asleep. Dan Davis called—brought me some black cherries, & said he'd bring me 2 pounds of butter next week. Bell Bourne was here & I've engaged her to make Lill's & my dresses—Windy, & we had a few drops of rain—too good to last—

Sun. 23d. Had a visit from Sol, & ^soon after^ Orson called—“to take dinner with” me, he said—I was just getting mine, & glad of his company—Baby been awful fretful to day—Zula Kimball called after meeting. Finished my letter to Gennie—

Mon. 24th. Dreamed that I was to be married to Bro. S<sup>34</sup>—thought his abode for the present was in the Cellor—under his house—though his wife & I appeared at liberty, he had to stay below for safety. Lill washed for babe, & I had to nurse him another hard day—He seems more reduced than yesterday prepared him some grayam broth—dont like it with out milk, so I mixed it—his appetite failing. worries me. Joseph Kimball called, and Sister Allen<sup>35</sup>—R. S. teacher—visited me.

Tues. 25th. Baby better. Mary Ellen K. called.—E. B. Wells called at bed-time to see if I'd go ^in the morning^ to Granger to R. S. Conference—told her I'd go—Lill went to Concert—Nigger minstrells<sup>36</sup>—I was kept awake till after 12 with baby.

Wed. 26th. Arose after 6 o'clock—made short cake, & a failure it was—Flo. got a g'l of strawberries at T. Office—Started for Granger about 9.—Sister B. Smith went with me—a number of sisters came to Y. L's Conference afternoon—had a good time—I spoke forenoon & afternoon—with freedom—My remarks were referred to by 2 or 3—Sister Eardly appologised in the midst of her remarks for referring to them so many times.—The Sister set their picnic in the center of the ^room^ a new meeting house laying boards on the seets covering them with cloths—everything being good & in style—Bp Mc raie there at both meetings, & 2 other brethren afternoon. He ^opened & closed meeting & also^ spoke twice—referred to things I'd said upon the “Word of Wisdom”.

Thur. 27th. Recieved a letter from Gen—Sister Lightner here—stops all night—We walked to see Father's pictures—at Jonson's drug store—found it gone to Savages—called there but they were boxed to send to the Manti, & Logan Temples—dissappointed—Got 2 p'ds ^good^ butter, & some nut cakes at T. O.—thankful as I'm without cash, & none due me till the 15th of next month.—Owe Bell Bourne \$2.50 for making 2 dresses



Fri. 28th. Had the washwoman to clean the dining room, & Hall, & closet—I tacked the carpet, & did so much else was completely overdone—Sister Lightner went to see E. Partridge Young—

Sat. 29th. Got cleaned, & straightened, & big room cleaned through a long, & hard effort—suffering from piles—the same as yesterday—& nearly every day. Sister Lightner left for Beaver ^this^ afternoon—

Sun 30th. Grateful for a day of rest—this is the hottest of the season. Sol paid me a short visit—also David's son Quince.<sup>37</sup> A most dreadful hot day—

Mon. July 1st. This forenoon Sister Dinwoodie called to invite me to ride at evening—Glad to accept as we are to give Orson a surprise, this being his 34th natal day. I took advantage of the chance to go & invite Sol & wife—took Lill's baby riding and was left at Orson's after 8. He was perfectly surprised & we had a good time—Cake was provided by the women, & ice cream by the men. It was got up so suddenly—Sunday eve—that Dolf missed being invited—Hebe, & Rule Wells,<sup>38</sup> & the latter's wife, were all that were invited outside the family relations—Zine made O. a present of a beautiful Guitar—I remained all night.—George carried baby home for Lill, & Hent carried her baby—heavy wind blew.

Thursday the 4th. Walked from Orson's this morning—found the house locked—the family gone to view the procession—Mary W. & all ^of^ hers going I went though I'd rather stopped at home—We walked below Post Off. and—up stairs—out onto a Varanda—where Mary'd been invited by one of her boarders—whose Office was up there. The sight was fine, but there was little to see compared with a year ago—Walked home—standing it well till nearly here—frightful hot day.—Had an an enjoyable time up to Orson's & Zine's—stopped there to attend Fast day on Wednesday—Made little Helen Mar a dress for her doll &, arms for it. & fixed Emily's dol Tues. & commenced a letter to Gen, but too sleepy to write—went up stairs to sleep but failed, though felt better for the rest. Attended Fast meeting ^yesterday^ & spoke—fasted & prayed for certain blessings.—At evening was blessed with the privelege of going with Orson & Zine to the house of the man whom I dreamed of being married to the night of the 24th. had a pleasent time. Stayed another night at Orson's to escape the noise of fire-crackers, the firing of guns, & bombs prevented my sleeping awhile, & again this morning but ^as^ I got extra sleep yesterday morning made up for what I'd lost & prepared me for the coming 4th. I enjoyed my out—Orson treeted us to a little music on his Guitar a few times—

Fri. 5th. Awful hot weather—Finished a letter to Gen, & wrote to Flod, & Sol calling got him to mail them—he gave me another picture of father—Joseph real poorly.

Sat. 6th. Exchanged work with Helen—made pettecoat ^for her baby^ and she cleaned my big room—My flesh sore from walking—the 4th—till I can hardly get up & down. Recieved papers from Mr Beard—in one is a

notice of my letter, or the complement I paid his son ^the^ local Editor—though my name's not given—Joseph growing worse

Sun. 7th. Baby had a dreadful night ^vomiting &^ kept me up most of the night—Sent for Orson who came—also Bid Young—& administered to him—Was better after noon—Was persuaded to send for R. Simmons—did so hoping that she'd ^stop^ all night—had an engagement & couldnt—fixed medicine but he grew worse vomiting nearly every time he drank any thing—

Mon. 8th. Spent another night up & down with baby, & sick for want of sleep—sent for Sister Rachel—she tried Rhubarb in broken doses as baby continued vomiting last night & today, and discarded the other—The symptoms are cholera infantum. Hent recieved a letter from Gen, & I one from Flod—Hent will set up to night. Sister Piper came & anointed baby all over & prayed for him this morning—Another hard day. I took cold being up so many times last night—cough terrbly

Tues. 9th. Cough kept me awake so much—feel sick from it, & lungs painful—wet cloth helped it—Hentie & Lill took care of Joseph—the Rhubarb operated, but fever took him afternoon—Hent gone to Farmington with ^her^ baby to spend the night—Made me consent to George getting Dr White to lance Joseph's teeth, & to do something for him ^they^ having so much faith in him. especially with children. "I've no doubt of it, but hate to employ Dr's outside of our church" I told her. He cam[e] this eve & gave medicine & advice, told me not to put but one teaspoonful of lime water in baby's milk when R—told me to put more than one table spoonful in a bowl of it—He said it would eat their insides—Looks reasonable & I'm thankful he came

Wed. 10th. Last night baby's worst. I didn't go to bed—gave his medicine every half hour—his fever high—Lilly cries much of the time—George saw the Dr about baby—he said he expected the fever & to keep on giving medicine as directed—I sent for Orson ^this morn,^ he came with Bid ^Young^ & administered to babe—^& O with Sol at eve—^ on leaving he met Bro. Patterson & told him of my worn out condition—Lilly's feelings, & sick baby, asking him to come—he came & administered to us.—Afterwards Bro. Austen Brown called & he administered to babe by my request, his fever began to abate after O. & Bid administration Though ^she was^ sick last ^night^ Mary offered to sit up with babe for me to sleep

Thur. 11th. Baby being without fever is low, but looks better than yesterday—has a slight cold—Slept most of the day & fever came on near night—Orson, Bro Arthur Stainer & Bid Young came & administered to him this morn, & O. & Sol at eve. Austen ^went^ for a can of Malted milk ~~for~~ shake<sup>39</sup> he thought it superior to ^the^ Condensed but babe likes the latter best—Phebe offered to sit up to night. I commenced having deathly spells yesterday—terrible all night & continuing to my distress at this period. Mary Ellen came to day

Fri. 12th. I got up about 4 o'clock, baby so distressed & sick at his stomach—after giving him ^a few spoonfuls of^ crust coffee 3 or 4 times went to sleep. Orson administered to him morning, & eve. Zine & a number were here afternoon—awful hot day—towards night took baby out on the lawn—he looked pleased at having his bon^n^et on for all he was in such distress with only a moments relief—We gave his medicine every hour which the Dr left Thurs, but without any noticable effect—Nothing but faith helped him—Bro. John Nickleson going by I hailed him to ask him to administer to Joseph, but he was going to meet his ^prayer^ circle & requested his name, I gave it him. Ella offered to take care of him, through the night and being exhausted I retired with Lillie leaving him in charge of Mary Ellen though I'd preferred to watch him myself

Sat. 13th. When I saw baby & heard the rattle on his lungs I'd no hope, & sank in submission, to the inevitable reproaching myself for his failing so—that I'd ^taken him out doar, or^ given him into any ones charge, as I thought he'd taken more cold—I took him as soon as possible & held him till his pure spirit passed away—5 minutes to 1 o'clock.—I forgot—Dan Davis ^Kimball<sup>40A</sup> calling this morning—to bring me some butter—I asked him to administer to baby, & when he set eyes on him he said—"I feel about this child as father did when he, & a brother were administering to one of his, & he stopped this brother, just as he was about to pronounce life, etc, & told him not to but pray for his release"—I told Dan that it was Lucy Kimball's babe, which ^he'd said^ he didn't remember. O, how I ^constantly^ prayed for it to live if it was Father's will—for Lilly's sake, who's never thought that he could die. After Orson administered to him in the morning he grew easier, & was still more easy after Dan's administration—both praying that it might be as Father willed—we knew that nothing could help him but His power. The little one took everything being so thirsty, & Consecrated oil ^which^ he always loved, I gave him very freely, as a nourishment, & to heal him—His mouth inside had ^been^ covered with a white coating & Tri— got Mary E. to steep some golden seal, Sage, & Raspberry leaves, I took soft rags, & washed it all off & they were bloody, showing it was raw. George got something of the Dr for it.—He left the Store & spent the afternoon getting things ^&^ preparing for the funeral Sunday—notifying family & friends, etc. etc. Poor Lilly when she saw the baby going rushed into Henties, & would not enter the room again. Phebe came in the morning & 2 or 3 times after to do what she could—She washed & laid baby out—Went & bought him some shoes—quilted Sattin, the loveliest things I ever saw, & lace to put on the bottom of his dress—the one given him by Flod on his birthday—& a nice shirt. Hentie did up his dress & petticoat ^the^ latter she gave him when his clothes were shortened ^neather had been washed but once^ When he'd breathed his last I tied up his chin & gave him to Phebe. He's beautiful in death—I felt sinking, & was grateful for a ride given me by Sister Dinwoodie, who came without knowing that

Joseph was sick. George telegraphed to P. twice—the first time in vain, as I forgot to mention the Equitable Cooperative institution—to which he belongs. Zine spent the afternoon here with her little girls. Every one were so kind—Orson brought me a bottle of Ginger Ale yesterday, & Sol brought ^me^ some french wine the day before. Em Wells called towards evening.

Sunday the 14th. Lilly went home with Zine & Mary Ellen with her to stop the night—asked me to go, but I preferred to stay home & M. E. to go in my place. They returned in the morning—L heart broken & wished that the Lord would take her too. I was able to calm her, & every one did all they could towards it. This event has changed all my plans—feel that there's nothing now to stimulate me to have a home & shall not think of it Hent says L. can live with her, & I'll be ready to do what Father wills I should.—A beautiful white Coffin held the little lamb & all pronounced him beautiful.—The hour for the funeral was 4 o'clock, & there was quite a gathering of kindred & a few who are not. Bro. Charles, & Arthur Stainer were the speakers—then Orson added to their comforting words ^& gave a powerful testimony^ The singing led by Bud—was heavenly, & numbers testified of the heavenly spirit that rested here, & upon the speakers. The meeting was opened by Andrew Kimball & closed by ^bro^ Dan. Mamy Lyons brought a lovely wreath, George Bourne presented one. Sister Dinwoodie sent another & some one also a lovely boquet. Phebe brought ^a little^ flower & placed it in the right side of baby's breast. Lilly kept more calm than we'd expected ^even^ through the trying scene of parting with "My little darling"—She called him—"must you leave me, etc, etc—so pittyful—touching every tender heart—On the cover of the coffin engraven on steel was "Holyness to the Lord, and "Our Loved One". The coffin was white—it was placed in the Hack between Lillie & me, & Orson & Zine—burried by pa, & the two wreaths placed on the grave—On our return being urged by O. & Z—we stopped the night—I went to hear the address given in the Chappel by bro. Nickleson—enjoyed it.

Mon 15th. Lilly slept good—when awake would moan, & sigh, & I'd pray—when she'd drop to sleep—she was worn out—After dinner she felt she must go ^home^ but I stayed till eve, the rain, & wind storm preventing me—I helped Zine—hemmed two sheets, & turned the hems to 9 large diapers. Orson goes north Wed, & I bid him goodbye as I met him coming home. Those deathly spells have come more frequent since yesterday, & increasing. Lillie will stop at Hent's, & I board there.

Tues 16th. I feel pretty poorly—no let up to those spells Sister East from Az, & mother Higbee came to see me & blessed me, & Lillie before leaving—

Wed. 17th. More sick this morn—Slept poorly—wind distressed me from going without eating—appetite gone—was also serenaded by a cat harmonica latter part of the night.—Sol called on me—Lilly gone down street with Flora. Got parcels of News done up to send away—

Thur. 18th. Had a sick night, & not able to get out of bed all day—threw up part of my breakfast, & ^also^ supper the ^previous^ night—Took pills—slept most of the day. Flod, & Hen came home ^at eve^ and were here after 9 o'clock—They met in the Office at Ogden—unexpectedly—Hen from the east, & Flod from the west.

Fri. 19th. Some better though greatly distressed ^from wind^ in bowels, & sore from it—Recieved a Postal from Sister P. yesterday—A box containing 2 jugs of Microbe Killer came yesterday—sent one by Flod from San Francisco ^one jug cracked^—She called at eve—bringing some gifts—a pair of slippers—crumb brush, & pan to me, an embroidered apron & sash to Lill—a doz jephan<sup>41</sup> butter plates to Hent, & Orson & Zine each a pair of cuff buttons—of the latest style—made by the Chinese. She's suffering from a cold taken on the car—leaving the window open at night—the heet being unbearable. Gene Kimball from Bear Lake ^called^

Sat. 20th.— Felt worse this morn—my bowels running last eve & this morn, till I couldnt sit up—had my breakfast in bed, but am relieved of the soreness through my bowels.—Quite a change in weather—very cool ^last^ night. Tried to write to Gennie—

Sun. 21st. Zine called yesterday—said Race was sick—thought it caused by the heet—Wanted to know how I was—as she was writing to Orson—Came down to day with children—Race better, but worse at eve—George took him home—Continuing to be gripped took a dose of Cholera Mixture—made me stupid but put a stop to the pain

Mon. 22nd. Much improved in health—finished letter to Gen begun Sat, Flod came & took Lill a ride then me—bought me some Rasberries, & Tomatoes. Lillie sad & weeping in Hentie's bedroom—I gave a word of comfort & she rose above it. She appreciates a little word of consolation & how much would she prise the blessing of a companion—& not even a word has he written her in this her greatest sorrow

Tues. 23d. Clouded, & showered a little, & thundered once We've been thretened for days—all for nothing. everything dying for water.—I looked over the clean clothes sprinkled some to iron, & put away all of Joseph's so Lillie wouldn't see them—O, the feelings it gives me, to see & handle them, and even to go into the kitchen—then think of her—poor soul—sad. O how sad I feel & long to embrace & fondle him in my bosom, & see his little cunning ways, so lovely, & endearing.—Worked afternoon altering a basque, & tired completely out.

Wed. 24th. ^Pioneer Day^ A day of all days to be remembered—Before 5 o'clock I awoke, & not able to sleep more arose & dressed before any one else was stirring—Flod & Hen came up & George & Helen with baby went up to camp on City Creek—Mary invited me, Lill, & Flora—with children to dinner—L. recieved some lines from Sister P. composed on little Joseph.

Thur. 25—Horace's 66th natal day. 42 years ago to day he entered this Valley sick with Mountain fever ^which^ kept him back.—Moved books, &

papers, etc, from his Secretary—looked over, & destroyed some old orders—accounts, etc—found one telling the year that this west wing was built to my house—1870, & in ^Feb^ 1872 I had lung fever, & came near dying—The 11 of Apr ^after^ he bought my spring-bed—George moved secretary into my bedroom, & I put back most of the books—a hard day—Mail brought ^a letter from Gen, and^ some verses from Mrs P. to Lill

Fri. 26th. Another hard day—had our washwoman to take up carpet, & clean the parlor, & kitchen & I cleaned pictures, & furniture, etc till worked down.

Sat. 27th. I patched & put down the carpet—was laid up for 2 or 3 hours, but afternoon went to work again—Helen helped me to ^day^ put things back, & set my rooms to rights, etc. Received a postal from Sister Paton.

Sun. 28th. Sol called—gave me a picture of his baby—Flod called Towards eve—George took L. a ride with his family. I was so tired out had to lounge most of the day—

Mon. 29th. Got Fay to go to News Off—& buy me a signn “Room to Rent”—finished putting books, etc, into the Secretary. & sorting & throwing out old papers, orders, bills, etc. etc.—

Tues 30th. ^The hottest day we’ve had—^ Washed old kitchen carpet, & did a few other things & watered the lawn ^half an hour^ as usual—after Mary was through.

Wed. 31st. So weak on rising couldnt stand up to dress. Felt better after breakfast—starched & put out curtains on the lawn to dry—layed down a few minutes—cough got me up—as usual—By eve had three pairs of curtain ironed, & 2 of them on cornace—Hent put them up for me.—Lillie went some where yesterday, & still absent—

Thurs—August 1st. Sultry ^latter^ part of last night—This is Fast-day. Hent gone to meeting.—Soon after Flod came for us all to go home with her—sent her ^to Vie’s^ to find Lill not being there went to Orson’s—found she’d been there & was at fast meeting—called & notified Hentie—returned home & took her children & Flo to Flod’s—then she went for the girls ^Lill felt dreadfully to be without her baby—^ I suffered severely from piles over half the day

Fri. 2nd. Patched kitchen carpet ^& put it partly down^ & did some more cleaning. had to rest frequently in the midst of it—

Sat. 3d. Lill & I cleaned kitchen after hiring washwomen to do it. she ^scoured back porch & platform &^ made the work show—I was obliged to lay down two or three hours in middle of the day—then at it again—

Sun. 4th. Swept middle room & L, dusted it—was intending going to meeting but too tired, & offered to take care of Hent’s children so she could go with L. A noted negro woman sang “The Lord Is My Light” Three years ago to day Charley died from accidentally shooting himself—Flod & Hen here in the evening. Flod read some of Charley’s diary—

written on leaving home for St David—then played & sang some of his pieces till I could fancy we were again living together as we were 2 or 3 years ago.

Mon. 5th. Did a little work & tired out—as usual. This is election day, & saloons closed till 9 o'clock. Lillie gone out to try & get above her sorrowing—Weather cooler—rain in the mountains the cause

Tues. 6th. Had a lovely night for sleep, but it seemed as though Hade had sent out an army of deamons from the sounds—which defy all discription, and filled me with wonder as at the hour of the News coming out the People were ahead of the Liberals. but this morning we learn that the latter beat.<sup>42</sup> It gave me a feeling of satisfaction that all is as the Lord wills, & that the day of His power—when He'll lay bare His arm in our defense—is being hastened thereby.—I was invited yesterday by Dr Barney—to a surprise on Dr Pratt next Thurs—A pic-nic, & a present to be provided. I declined going as I'd no money—^though^ She insisted upon my doing so & “no one need know”, but I refused, telling her I had pride if I hadn't money, and I think if they want to make pic-nics, & surprises they'd better make them on the poor instead of on the well-to-do who'^d^ draw from them their lifes blood—Commenced a letter to Gen—

Wed. 7th. Cooler weather & cloudy. George sent my stuff for window blinds—and I made 2 & put them up. Doctor Barney called & insisted upon my attending Dr Pratts birth day surprise—She's 50 years old—but I declined Forgot to mention Flod's taking me, Lill, Hent & her children a morning ride—Helen & children got out, & Flod took Zine & hers a ride with us—

Thurs—8th. Had a little thunder & rain to day. Worked button holes & put buttons on Helen's dress.—Recieved a letter from Gen yesterday—wrote her a little ^this^ after noon Dr Barney sent to know if I'd go in her buggy to Dr Pratts—I sent word that I could not thanking her for her kind offer

Fri. 9th. Finished & mailed letter to Gen—did little else.

Sat. 10th. Made & put up 2 window blinds & one for the doar—&c. George & family went up City creek this evening Lill to Orson's, & I keep the house with Tige—There is every sign of rain. A cloud burst in Bingham ^this^ afternoon Mary K. said she saw it—was a grand sight.—

Sun. 11th. Made a fire—prepared breakfast and ate alone—as I did supper—then washed dishes. There's been no rain except a sprinkle this morning. Mary K. brought home the glass that I handed her last eve, with ^beer and^ a piece of ice, bringing—in return—some peach sauce—Sol called—gave me Zula's photo—I showed him some letters found ^among Horace's papers^ yesterday—directed to “General Joseph Smith, Nauvoo Hancock Co—Illi”—and one written by him concerning the selling of the “Maid of Iowa” (steem boat) This Sol wanted, but I thought too much of it, this being the only scrap in his hand writing, excep his signature, that I possessed. He asked to take it, which I consented to.—these letters were



brought to this country by Bp N. K. Whitney. Helen & family returned this eve—I hurried through the hall to let them in & hit my forehead on the sharp edge of the closet door—standing open—bringing blood, & raised a lump—making my head pain me—I bathed it in cold water, & put arnica on it. They were tipped out yesterday in going up Cañon—Helen jumped out with baby & was bruised on the left leg—Braddie narrowly escaped being killed—the wheel of scraped his left cheek—it gave them all a terrible fright. They had a ^splended^ testimonial meeting this afternoon at Mrs Barrets camp, & partook of Sacrament.

Mon. 12th. Finished a letter begun yesterday to Sister P.—Flod came & spent the afternoon—

Tues. 13th. Worked—moving buttons on my basque, & fixed Lill's, etc—Commenced having deathly spells afternoon—

Wed. 14th. Had those spells all night ^& continuing am^ feeble from it & obliged to lay down the forenoon—

Thur. 15th. Went yesterday—at 2.40 to Lake with Flod & Helen, Lill & children—felt better for it—George and Hen, came ^out^ at eve, & had lunch with us.—Was kept awake last night by dogs ^have those spells lighter but^ feel more feeble than yesterday morning—Phebe called with Tess' baby<sup>43</sup> & sat awhile. This is Helen's 5th birth day<sup>44</sup>—her pa got her a little tea set Felt too sick to set up, but Flod came and took the girls & me a ride which did me good—returned stronger & much refreshed. She brought a water mellon & we ate it—afterwards lunched & she took me to the 14th Ward School house to a Concert—Helen came after & found me at Bro. Simpson's—We were delighted with Miss Flora Batson<sup>45</sup> ^(^Colored) the^ greatest singer I ever heard Pres. Angus Cannon sat by us, & politely waited on us, at the close, to Simpsons, while he ^looked out^ for the carriage that Flod promised to send for me—he treeted us to a cooling beverage while there—the carriage came & we wer at home at 10 o'clock. Has stormed in Mountains cooling the atmosphere

Fri. 16th. Kept awake till midnight by barking dogs in M. W's yard, Am stronger than yesterday though feeling sick, did up 5 parcels of papers to mail—had 3 deathly spells while doing so—palpetation of the heart also.

Sat. 17th. Didnt feel able to sweep & dust parlor, but cut & made George a garment—Helen cleaned my room in return—L. cleaned the other two—Those spells ^have^ come oftener last night & to day—felt better this afternoon than this morning. Had some rain ^to day & at eve^ quite cool—Mary Ellen here.

Sun. 18th. Up early—dressed little Genevieve.<sup>46</sup> George Hent. and children went to Farmington this morn. The latter stay till Tues.—Lill, & Hattie gone with Flora to visit her family. Sol called with his photo for me.—I got a lunch for Mary Ellen & self—had more showers ^to day^—Read aloud sketches from the Seer Invited to a late dinner to Mary W's—Raining occasionally and towards night had a heavy one—George returned

Mon. 19th. Rained this morning ^& weather cold^ cleared up towards noon Cut out 2 garments for Lill—made one.—Have been free from deathly spells since yesterday afternoon. Commenced a letter to Gen towards evening—

Tues. 20th. Spent the forenoon cleaning ^part of^ kitchen, & furniture After a rest finished letter to Gen—Lill & I went to see Bid Young about selling my place—Not being home left word for him to come to me—He soon came Said he'd do his best for me—free of charge—My price \$7000—he thought it would bring it. after a while, but not now. I'm to keep two rods west & sell 3—Flod called this afternoon—promised to come tomorrow & stop with us awhile

Wed. 21st Flod came & spent the afternoon—wants me—Lill, & Hent to go to her house tomorrow, it being my 61st natal day.—Hent and children returned this eve, from Farmington—

Thur. 22nd. Spent forenoon mending Hents black dress for L. to wear to Flods, not being able to get a dress maker. Flod came for us in her buggy ^after 2 o'clock^ taking me first Lill next, then Helen—^forgot—^ Mary W. presented me with a box of note paper—with St. & Lk. City printed in the corner of each—with envelopes—Flod—3 embroidered hand kerchief & pair black kid gloves—Hent made a big cake—because it was my birth day—she said. Spent a pleasant time ^afternoon^ & was completely surprised at seeing Ell, Em, Lute, Bud's wife, & Zine enter the parlor together. after dark—all saluting me with "Many happy returns" etc—^Mary Whitney^ Deck, George Pyper, G. Bourne, Bud, & Orson came after. Lile Clark & husband were also of the number, & Bro. & Sister Dinwoodie, & Flo Clawson & her sister Mrs Jennings—their mother Mrs Dinwoodie gave me a lovely book—America Illustrated Flod telegraphed for her to come home, (she stopping out to the Lake) which I thought curious of—just to visit with me an afternoon. There were a number of things which I remembered transpiring, but had thought ^little or^ nothing of—that is to remember, till the truth was revealed—Forgot to mention Orson's calling in the morning he gave me \$5.00 as a token—Recieved a letter from Gennie saying she was sick from a cold, & also homesick.

Fri. 23th. Spent at Flod's—towards eve took me a ride & then home—Hent & Lill had tidied up my rooms.

Sat. 24th. Took out & cleaned the 3 windows in parlor polished some furniture, & prepared my bed for a lodger, who'd called yesterday & looked at the room, & was to call to day to get it of me, but after getting it ready he never came—Tired completely out.—Flod came & took me to see Zine who had a girl baby<sup>47</sup> this morn—She's fat & fine looking—Zine very comfortable

Sun. 25th. Sol called—I attended afternoon meeting with Lillie & Helen—Apostle Taylor delivered a good discourse—Sat by Sol & wife near

the stand—very warm—Zula came home with me & stopped a while. Commenced a letter to Gen.

Mon. 26th. Cloudy somewhat & cooler—finished letter to Gen. Flod visiting at Ells—

Tues. 27th. Cooler this morn—Sewed forenoon & wrote a letter to Sister Mary Lightener. Flod came & took me, Lill, & Helen a ride—on my return found a man & woman wishing to rent my room—let it for \$4.00 a week—they'd paid that for a poor room, & he said mine was worth \$5.00 if that was worth \$4.00 She said she'd take care of the room, which I appreciate

Wed. 28th. Slept but little—my cough the loung<sup>48</sup> awoke before sunrise & slept no more—Found a job cleaning lounge ^of insects^ put it in the back room—cleaned front room & dusted. Flod took Helen to get her picture and baby's—Forgot to mention Orson calling yesterday to leave tickets to the dedication of the L.d.S. Seminary in 18th Ward ~~next~~ ^Fri evening<sup>49</sup>—Flod called—took Helen & baby to get pictures taken

Thur. 29th. Rained & thundered some little this morning. Cut out & partly made George a pair of garments.—Wrote a letter to Sister M. Lightener, & am to send her a photo of my father—Bro Charley Barel called to see about our using the water ^yesterday^—I told him I could not get it to do any good to the lawn while Mary W. was using it was why I used it out of time, so he changed it to 6 o'clock instead of 5—said we must confine ourselves to half an hour.—Mary Kimball was in to day. & told an awful dream that she had a year ago.—Dreamed of climbing a steep hill & did it cheerfully—when up to the top could see heaven, & a man urged her to enter there but, thought ^though^ the place was beautiful, & grand she told him that there was no one there that she knew, & had rather stay outside among those whom she did know—which tells plainly her history—she's withdrawn herself from the true church, & society of of Saints, & made herself an alian from them. It made me sad to think of what is in store for her.

Fri. 30th. The Latter-day Saints Seminary Building of the 18th Ward was dedicated this eve—a very interesting programme was enjoyed, but I couldnt go not having any conveyence—Lill went in my place & I helped take care of Helen's baby.—I went to day & paid my tithing out of my allowance—\$6.00—Got a table cloth at T. O. Store.—^Finished G's garments^ Dreamed last night of driving a span of skitish horses drawing a slay, and the snow was quite deep on the ground—not good

Sat. 31st. Lillie cleaned my front & back rooms. I fixed her a dress, & did other jobs. Flod here near night—had been sick & felt poorly—Got a Postal from Mrs Paton Commenced a letter to Gen—Mary W. gone down to Provo.

Sun. September 1st. Sol here awhile, also Sister Anna Christenson—Went with her to afternoon Conference, & from there to Bro. Charley's—they've got a lovely home—

Mon. 2nd. Lillie laid with me, & spent a wretched night sobbing & groaning—She went to conference with me all day—felt better for it—I was sent for after meeting to go to Flod she having been very sick since being up here Saturday Found her better than the man had told me—Helen had gone down—feeling worried about her, and sent for her baby I took it to her, We returned at dusk.

Tues. 3d. Emptied a feather bed into 4 bags made of factory—to wash feathers—was sent for to go to Flod—Hent also—Lill & I went—Hent stopped ^home^ till after dinner ^&^ to bake bread—found Flod weak, & in a bad way from her kidneys, & distressed with wind—very nervous—L. & I did what we could—she got lunch at noon, & ^had^ cooked dinner at 4 o'clock—Hent came after three. We returned home after six. left Flo Clawson with Flod.

Wed. 4th. Mr Cherlotte paid \$2 this morn—& afterwards informed me he'd got a job at the Park & was to leave this afternoon—wanted one dollar back, & I was foolish enough to give it him—They left sooner than I'd expected, & I knew nothing of it ^till^ they'd gone. found all in the room right, except my tumbler they'd had a drink in, was gone. My sign I tacked up again.—Dr Barney called to invite me to Brother George Cannons farm a weak from to day. Finished a letter to Gen—Hent got a letter from her to day.

Thurs—5th. ^Fast day—^ Helen & children gone to Bro. Bournes.<sup>50</sup> I fasted at home—prepared to go to Farmers Ward—Sister Horne sending me word to that effect yesterday Relief Society meeting at Sister Woodruff's—met Nellie Colebrook there, & her little boy, & also President Woodruff, who came while we were eating supper, had a good time.

Fri. 6th. Had my washing done. Helen went to see Florence yesterday—thought her a little better though still very sick—Concluded to visit her—Got some soap at Equitable Coop Store—went to Dinwoodie's store to learn of Hen how Flod was, though feeling little able—Found he'd not been up to day—waited at Sorenson's Store—on main street for the D. & R. G. Car, & rested me Flod glad to see me—looks awfully ^& suffering from wind—^ Sister D. was cleaning the house. I waited on Flod ^& her bowels running—giving some relief^ Dr said she must keep her bed 4 days longer—feared inflammation & said she must lay quiet. Hen being with her nights—tired out.

Sat. 7th. I slept up stairs in Flo's room next doar—first good nights ^sleep^ enjoyed for a fortnight. Flod had a bad night—Hen & his mother with her—suffered dreadfully from pain but some better afternoon, & slept a few naps ^but^ very nervous. Evening—Flod quite comfortable, but pain returned with increased power—caused by company, & too much talking—Flo, & Johnie—I've not felt so disheartened before—felt sure that she'd not recover without greater wisdom, & faith was exercised—Forgot—Orson & Sol were sent for—Flo going & bringing them this morning to administer to Flod. & she was better, though eating nothing scarcely as yet.

Sun. 8th. I enjoyed a good night though very anxious about Flod—prayed earnestly on my knees, and when waking numbers of times through the night—learned that she'd had the best night, & all the rest that they'd had since her sickness. Concluded to go home—Hen brought me about noon.—bathed & attended meeting—enjoyed the ^sermon by Charles Stainer—& singing^ George took me to Orson's neer ^time for evening^ meeting—Lillie walked up—found Zine downstairs—babe a fortnight old—John T. Caine preached in the Chapell—enjoyed it—Orson spoke a few words.—forgot to mention meeting him at the corner of our block going to Tabernacle ^&^ telling me that Sol was likely to have some money for me soon from the land which ^he^ has been working to get from a man named Johnson—once given by Anna Geen & family towards ^the^ publishing of Fathers life by Tullidge & Crandal, & afterwards sold by Sam, or his portion of it.—Bud helped me down the steep coming from evening meeting—I asked him to assist in getting a lodger, or lodgers for me Said he would do his best. Stove & table brought ^me^ \$3.1

Mon. 9th. Had a poor night—Lillie sighing, & groaning all night—had a visit from Sol—he gave a history of his work, & doings to ^get to^ publish father's life—from the beginning till now—Read an article written by Tullige—upon it, & his mind about those who gave money towards it in the start—recieving their pay from the land, etc. and I signed my name to a document gotten up to that effect.

Tues. 10th. Heard through Hent's seeing Mrs D. that Flod was better, but Ell called & learned from her that she'd had 2 chills. Heard that Helen Neelly died the day Mary went to her—last Friday. Dr Barney called last eve to see me about going to the birthday party ^pic-nic^ getting up for Sister Cannon Wed. next & my writing in an Album to be presented to her. I declined ^the former^ & told her to take no more trouble about my going. Recieved a letter from Gen last eve. Helen gone to sing at the funeral of Mr Reed—by request of Hebe Wells in a note. I made a pair of large pillow slips this forenoon tired out—troubled with cough most of the time Hent went to see Flod, who's some better—said she'd send for me tomorrow.

Wed. 11th. Dr Barney called to tell me she'd got a way for me to ride to Cannon's—tried to get out of going—being ready to go to Flod's to stop but couldn't get off—She offered to take me to Flod's—When I got there they'd sent buggy for me—Flod somewhat poorly from the chills. Orson called with Bro. Arthur Stainer & administered to her.—Came home at 5 o'clock—watered my lawn & dressed—Sister Hyde called and took me to Sister Cannon's—had very good time. She was overcome the surprise was so great—Pres. Woodruff, & a few other brethren were there—They've a beautiful place—quite new to me—enjoyed the moonlight coming home. Found Lillie gone to Orson's.

Thur. 12th. Walked to R. S. in 14th Ward, not being ready when Sister Horne called to take me. Was invited to go & dine with Sarah Kimball, but accepted Sister Stephen's instead as she lived nearer, & walking down tired me out. Sister B. Smith & Horne were there—the latter sent for to make grave clothes for a friend—left me to preside—a duty never before placed upon me—I tried to get excused—my plea being inexperience, & incapacity. Sister B. Smith would taken my place but for Sarah Kimball who would not let me, but insisted upon my taking up the cross I did to the best of my ability. Sister Zina encouraged me by praising my short speech at the opening of the meeting. 2 brethren were present—Bro. Curtis one—I invited him to close the meeting. Sol met me at the door & informed me that he'd been hunting me to read a long epistle he'd written to A. K. about the land sold to T. and C.<sup>51</sup> towards writing our father's life. He'd hired a hack on finding me gone—I thinking to go to Flod's from home Hent directed him there—he called ^3 times^ & waited there for me, but I'd changed my mind & went to Conference, where he found me—Walked to Flod's—found her wonderfully better.

Fri. 13th Returned home at 12 o'clock—Got ^bottle of witch Hazel^ cream, & Amonia for washing my feathers—Flora helped to lift, & carry the bags—& cleaned my clothes—horse to hang them to dry—tired out but watered my lawn—Weather chilly. Hent & children out visiting

Sat. 14th Lill swept ^&^ dusted my rooms, & cleaned portico. I cleaned my glass—toilete, & polished some furniture, etc. Afternoon started for Flod's.—Got two pair stockings at Coop for \$1.25—all I'd brought, having forgotten that I expected to take the car, so had to walk—legs shook, but I'd 2 & a half block yet before me. Surprised the folks as much as I did myself that I stood it—Flod better—so she reads some. Sister D. ready to go up town, & glad I'd come—My left wrist lame—hurt badly all night Glad to have nothing worse from yesterdays work.

Sun. 15th. Flod told the Dr of her walking 4 steps yesterday he told her it was no credit to her, & not to do it again, "danger" he said, "of increasing the inflammation in her womb—She's dressed for the first time, & sat up some time—I feel my walk a little—Nearly finished letter to Gen.

Mon. 16th. My daughter sat up 3 times—looks splended. Sister Dinwoodie asked me if I could stop here—feels she must go home.—I was taken up to mine towards night—concluded to remain to get things ready to tak[e] in the morn—Wrote a P. S. to Gen, & seeled the letter.

Tues. 17th. Sent for at 10 o'clock—Dr says Flod can walk in her room so she's careful, but not go out doors for a while—dangerous if she has a pull back. Sister D. left after I came. Went across the road & bought some candy for my cough—Read a novel story to amuse Flod

Wed. 18th. Cleaned Flod's room, & did other things—& read to her Returned home after dark—go to Sandy in the morning.

Thur. 19th. Up early—walked to Depot, arriving 6 m'ts before 7. Sisters Horne, S. Kimball. Howard came after—then Aunt Zina—Bathsheba Smith—the two last thought so many needless, & went back—Harriette Kimball was on the train—The R. S. President had breakfast for us—The Society had dinner in the meeting house—I spoke at both meetings as did the other three. Left for North Jordan ^ward—^ I spoke of my sick daughter—and that I ought to go home to her—Sister Cooper said I ^could^ telephone home & she'd pay for it. They all were opposed to my going back—so Hen. was telephoned to that I'd be gone till Sat—We put up at night At Sister Egborts—Pres. of R. S. of that ward—I had sad feelings—at remembering being there 5 years ago with Sister Freeze, & Ellis Shipp where we attended the same Society, & finding Horace worse on my return I left him in Mary's charge—being sick—had pluracy—and he being very comfortable, went for a rest, & to be refreshed in spirit. But M. went to attend to her Em in confinement, & he was taken a ride by her girls ^in^ a cold wind—insufficiently wrapped—took cold & grew worse till he died.

Fri. 20th. Rained in the night—Walked some distance & the ground wet—felt fears for my health ^After meeting^ walked back & had a hill to climb—laid down being tired out Afternoon we attended conference at South Jordan, & returned. After supper Sister Howard & I went home with Sister Holt—Rained this afternoon. but—only the going too, & from the carriage. did I feel it, being well protected in Sister Bill's Fayton.<sup>52</sup> Sister Howard & I accompanied Sister Holt to stop the night with her—pleased to meet her son—who was one of the missionary brethren whipped by a mob in the South He came home a month ago, & is suffering from ague.

Sat. 21st. I had a coughing spell in the night. Clear with cold wind. Sister Bills came for me. & gave her place to Young Holt to drive, as he accompanied us to Conference at Fort Heriman. Enjoyed the ride, & conversation on the way. He was very pleasant company—We had a very good meeting, but I was tired out & took more cold sitting in a draft at dinner—We were driven three miles to take the train, & the jarring made my head ache, & started my ^left^ side paining me—felt worse every minute, & having to walk from the S. car the pain through my side & shoulder was so piercing could not help groaning aloud before I got home. Found no fire—took chill Rubbed me with oil & turpentine, & took a 2nd chill—After I'd retired I prayed the Lord to send an angel to administer to me, as I'd no one to send for an elder—in a few moments came a knock at my door T'was Orson—he didn't know I was sick, he said, but was impressed to come around. I took this as an answer to prayer, I believed that I'd been restored under his administration<sup>53</sup>—rested pretty good through the night.

Sun. 22nd Much better—got up after 1 o'clock—Sol called in the forenoon to get my signature to 3 articles, concerning that land over which



he's had so much trouble. Lilly went to our chapel to hear Orson's lecture George & many more failed to get in.<sup>54</sup>

Mon. 23d. Still better, but very feeble—Weather cold Flod sent her buggy for me—told the man I'd get a Hack, as I dared not ride in an open conveyance—Hent went to T. O. & got Lill goods for a nice winter dress, & called at the corner & ordered a hack, & I came to Flod's She was astonished that I came—thought I looked so sick—hardly able to stand up, or even to sit up, & layed down—Afternoon was wonderfully better—Flod ^feeling^ stronger that I left her, but suffers still from wind—

Tues. 24th Clim—not the Golden Stairs—but steep ^ones^ last night—could not have done it in the forenoon had head ache ^this morn—^ cured by cup of tea. Helen & Ell. called—they'd been to Fanny Young's<sup>55</sup> funeral—She died Sundy eve, with Typhoid fever. Helen was worried about me—& surprised to find me sewing—putting a band on my peticoat. Flod suffering awfully from wind, & ^knowing^ pain from eating so little—miserable appetite—cant eat anything this eve. Little Joseph would been a year & 4 months old to day if he'd lived. O, the sweet lamb.—Lillie mourns almost uncessingly—is loosing flesh—Yesterday morn she cried bitterly ^but^ before going out of my room bowed in prayer.

Wed. 25th. Dr thought Flod required an experienced nurse—I'd thought so from the first, I told him. She ate nothing last eve, & suffered from it all night—has no appetite for what is brought her. Hent here with baby after noon—brought word that a telegram came yesterday that Bro. Abe was dead, & only delivered to day—She'd taken it to City Hall—Sol absent gave it to Orson. Flod had a frightful time after her evening lunch I thought she'd go into spasms from wind.—Sister Horne called to see if I'd go to Mill Creek with her in the morn—told her I would.

Thurs—26th. Poor nights sleep, but was up early Sister Horne belated—t'was nearer 9 than 8 o'clock before she came—She'd been for Sisters Stephenson & Yates—the latter's from Scipio. Had a lovely ride, & ^two^ good meetings—spoke quite lengthy at each Met a Sister Morgan<sup>56</sup> who enquired after Gen, & Flod—She'd met them at Talbots. Our ride home was enjoyable—found Flod doing better—eating better &, better every way—She's had no spasms this evening—I feel better for my journey to day.

Fri. 27th. Slept till near 10, & better for it. Worked on a garment for Flod—finishing it, as well as waiting on her. Her appetite improving.

Sat. 28th. I mended, & sewed some for Flod. She's walked around more that she's done before, & by her Dr's consent. Sol called this afternoon to read a letter from Joseph F. Smith,<sup>57</sup> & his reply to it.—I left there after 6 o'clock—Sister D. brought me home On the way called at Davis' store & got a jug of "Microbe Killer"—Lillie feeling poorly in body, & in mind.

Sun. 29th. Kept awake by barking dogs, & poor Lillie's moans. George put up the little stove in my back room. Went to meeting with Lillie, &

Hent.—heard a good sermon by Bro. Robbins—My strength hardly equal to the walk—Commenced a letter this eve, to Gen.

Mon. 30th. So much improved emptied feathers back into bed tic—emptied another into the same bags, & boiled them—Lillie rinsed & helped hang them out I filled a pillow to give to a ^poor^ family, who were assisted to emigrate from England, but lost all they had on the wrecked train. Harriete S. Kimball called & visited awhile

Tues. October 1st. Partly made Flod's garment—Hen brought her up in buggy—had to drive slowly with care. Hent's made a party for children's birthday celebration—Yesterday Braddie was 3 years old—They^ve^ had a glorious time—Gifts were numerous—Harriete's with me—

Wed. 2nd. Finished the garment & did various things Hen brought Flod—left her awhile & came for her. A sister from Kanosh brought me a letter written ^by Abe to^ his family Aug 28, 1885 to be read at his ^death, & not before—expressing^ his wish of how they should do with him at his death, & his feelings concerning dying, &c—requesting to be buried by the side of his wife Laura, & testimony that he knew "Mormonism" to be true. A cousin of Abe's accompanied this Sister, & gave some particulars about Abe, &c.

Thurs—3d. After retiring had a spell of stagnation of blood had them better part of the night, & to day, making me feel pretty poorly—Dr Barney called to see if I'd like to visit the Fair—glad to accept—As eve arrived met Charlotte Kirby with Orson & Zine in her carriage going from the Fair—It was crowded with people—Went through without sitting down but ^once—^ 3 or 4 minutes, & had none of those deathly spells after leaving home till I'd been round & viewed the stock, etc, outside, & sat down to rest. We wrote our names, & dwelling places to take our chance in getting a buggy—Lillie washed our clothes yesterday, & ironed them to day, also helped F. to do Helen's. A ^country^ couple were married at the Fair—by George Piper, & were presented with quite an outfit towards housekeeping to reward them for accepting the challenge.

Fri. 4th. Attended Conference all day ^and tired out—^ Flod was here after noon. I'm told—& greatly improved—Her help has left, & she & Hen—gone to stop with his mother—glad of that.

Sat. 5th. Felt more poorly—had more deathly spells to day than yesterday, but attended Conference all day Met numbers of old friends to day, & yesterday. met some—among them was Sister Holt & son whom I met at North Jordan, & put up with the night of the 20th of Sep last. Orson was the second speaker, & Apost John Henry Smith the 3d—bearing testimonies that ought to touch the hearts of the youths of Israel—Apostle Snow spoke first, but could hear little of his sermon—Sister Jane T. Simons came home with me—At noon I'd gone & offered to lodge a couple, there being such a call for accomodations to Conference folks. On returning this afternoon found a couple had come with E. B. Wells recommendation to

stop, & Sister Hubbared coming feeble & tired I was put to my wits ends, but fortunately the couple went away & didnot return.

Sun. 6th. Lill & I went to conference with the 2 Sisters—L, remained ^there & lunched with Jane^ & I came home to dinner—Met numbers of friends—Pres. Merrill—of Logan ^Temple^—among them—4 vacances in the quorum of Twelve filled to day—Pres Merrill—Lund Abraham Cannon—After meeting felt very poorly & used up—those spells afflicting me still.

Mon. 7th. Felt poorly—slept so little, kept awake by lowd talk & laughter at Mary's front doar—had to leave my bed & take the lounge in the back room—Afterwards Sister Simons came from meeting to stop all night—Attended Relief S. Conference, & Sufrage at Assembly Hall ^enjoyed the latter^ & R. S. at evening—Hent went with me—felt better at evening than I had for a week. Joined the Sufrage, & gave 25 for fee. Called at Ex. Office for papers—Recieved a letter from Gennie.

Tues 8th. ^Hen drove Flod up—she's looking better—^ Rented my west room to two men Carpenters just arrived from—dont know where—paid me \$6.00 for 2 weeks, as I wouldnt move out of my room—I told them—for one week—they wanting me to, as they were not sure of the job—at building in this City—suing them, but wanted it bad enough to submit to my terms. Went to work & took out the lounge & chairs—all but 2 to give room for their trunks—Made a boalster & filled it with feathers for their use. Laying awake so much is telling on me.

Wed. 9th. Worked hard—putting feathers in 2 beds, & made a pillow tick—washed it, & some towels—after drying Lill ironed, & I filled the pillow tick with feathers for my lodgers—having ^lately^ given one away. Mary Whitney offered me & ^Lill^ tickets to go to the oppera—but ^I^ preferred rest, & the weather's not favorable—fixed Lill & she's gone with Hent. Sat & wrote to Gen & took cold

Thur 10th. Throat sore—Lill & I cleaned our rooms, & moved double lounge into front room, & little one into the back—very tired but finished my letter to Gen. Sol came to see me—the work of fixing our ^grave yard begins^ tomorrow—

Fri. 11th. Soaked my feet & dosed myself last eve—but lungs & head painful—coughed badly through the day & not able to sit up much. Flod sick again, but better today.

Sat. 12th. I layed in bed part of the forenoon—feel better having been physicked, & took Quinine yesterday after noon Looked over a big pile of papers—selecting the most interesting to send away—Orson called & spent awhile At eve—a son of Adelia Kimball, of Kanosh, called to pay me \$4.25 which Adelia got for my books sold at Kanosh.

Sun. 13th. Wind from the north this morning, bespeaking wintry weather, blowed over. George & Helen went to meeting at Tabernacle—my health improved—

Mon. 14th ^Rained this morning, & again towards evening^ Helen recieved a letter from Gen—Sister Dinwoody came to take me to her house, Flod wanted to see me. May Pack began Lill's dress to day.—Found Flod much better, she'd been for a walk—2 blocks & back

Tues. 15th. Rained all night—Marked a garment<sup>58</sup> for H.—Flod & I rode with Sister D. towards night—brought me home storm threatening. Found May working at Lill's dress. L. did our washing yesterday. I dreamed last night of Lill's baby falling from an up stairs ^north^ window onto the stove platform up to my mother's house & was killed. Her bed was by the window, & ^as^ she got out the front side he pitched out.

Wed. 16th. May Pack finished L's dress—I paid her \$3.00 ^cash^ Bro. Patric sent the full amount of T. O. scrip to Mary & me \$44 in Merchandise \$4 meat orders<sup>59</sup>—Lovely day.

Thurs—17th. Fine weather—made 2 pair of pillow cases. Had a little visit from Laura Pack. Cleaned my bedroom.

Fri. 18th. Helen went with Lilly to ^see Flod at^ Sister Dinwoody's. L. to stop all night. She's very sad—poor girl. Recieved a letter from Gen yesterday, & Postal from Sister Paton.

Sat. 19th. Towards night Sister D. & Flod brought Lilly home, & took me a ride. Sister Jane Simons came at eve, to stop all night—I wrote a few lines to Jeannette Taylor to send by Jane, who goes home to Payson tomorrow. Said she'd take a parcel for me to Jeannette

Sun. 20th. ^Cloudy—mild weather^ My cough brought on darting pains through my left side last eve—covered it with flanel wet in oil & turpentine—soon relieved me. My head aches—caused by cold. George brought my bedsted, & matrasses down from up stairs—dusted & put it up in my room, not having time weakdays. feel grateful, having slept on my lounge, & not very comfortable, for some time back—slept on the floar last night, had a feather bed, & laid as well as the lounge. Sol has been to see me—told me another very interesting dream. Hen & Flod were up afternoon—Lill went to the Tabernacle.

Mon. 21st. Rainy morning—Commenced to fix my flanel dress—wrote a little. George took my tax money to Court house—they took off \$5.00 from City tax. because of my being a widow. George advanced \$40.00 to pay for the sewerage that's to pass my house at some future date.

Tues. 22nd. Felt sick, but worked on my basque. My lodgers left uncerimoniously—When I accosted the oldest he said he didnt know till last evening that they were going to leave—had got a place nearer their work.

Wed. 23d. Still feeling poorly—Cloudy & rained at eve. Did a little work on dress, & wrote a little—

Thurs—24th. Rainy night—cleared up & Helen, Lilly & I went to Juliette's ^on Street Car^ by invitation—had pleasant time—Zine there—first—^Orson came to dinner^ Mrs Wood & Mathews, Georg Chases daughters there—Flod & Lute came late—Flod not getting word that

she's invited till coming home Lute told her. She drove me home with Lute. Am poorly

Fri. 25th. Still poorly, but moved ^the^ things from my back room, that I left yesterday, with white washer's help and sewed some while he was at work, then Lillie & I cleaned & put things back. I hung some pictures—was tired out but thankful the work's done. Bro. Horne called to see if I'd go to R. S. ^in 14th Ward^ tomorrow his wife—the President—gone to Logan.—So sick began taking quinine to see if it would relieve me.

Sat. 26th. Feel better—Race called this morn—his 9th birthday. I gave him an Arithmetic of his Grandpa's. Head began aching towards noon—A sister—Augusta Mink<sup>60</sup>—caled with a letter of recomend from Sister Sarah D. Rich—wants to be adopted with all her kin, to my father, I was willing, & directed her to Bro. Sol, as the proper one<sup>61</sup>—She took word for me to Dr Barney to ask her to take me to 14th Ward meeting. She came & took me—Sister S. Kimball was presiding—Sister Taylor there—just home from the States.—I walked home—got alcahol on the way, & called to get Exponent. also to D. News, & got a back number of Bro. N. which I had missed getting—and to T. O. for some ink—

Sun. 27th. Head still aching—Dreamed ^2 or 3 times in the night.^ of having charge of sick babe, & of being in the basement ^or cellor^ of a house built by my father for me. He was there—and when I said something of "my house" to others present he sternly said "This house is mine". The basement—I thought—was not deep enough for a cellor, ^to make it cool^ in the summer, & only 3 quarters of it was dug—the other was to be dug but the house stood over it & seemed finished, but I liked this part best, it being cooler, & more comfortable & wished it was finished, the weather being extremely warm—Had a call from Sol, & Orson came & made ^me^ quite a visit—told me ^some interesting things—also^ a dream had a number of years ago. My head feeling better wrote to Gen towards night

Mon. 28th. Rained & snowed—Composed some verses. Flod came & took Lill home with her—Sol called & told some peculiar things of the political moves being made—He, Orson, & myself feel alike upon this subject—

Tues. 29th. Cloudy & a little rain & hail. Paid Simpson \$150 for white washing, in Orders on Meet Market—Worked a little on my basque.

Wed. 30th. Dark & disagreeable outside—Composed more verses.

Thur. 31st. Another month gone—Woman did my washing paid her my last dollar—no lodger in my room yet—A beautiful day. Flod & Lill came to see us—At eve—Mary W. gave me a ticked—<sup>62</sup> sent by Bud—and we attended Gilmore's Festival in Tabernacle<sup>63</sup>—enjoyed it though tired & sleepy—having sat up very late the night previous.

Fri. November 1st. Lovely day—Dreamed that I was about moveing into an unfinished house ^that I'd had built^ south of the City—it had been occupied ^by^ Bro. George Q Cannon—his family were moveing out, & when I went there Lill, & one other of my girls, were putting down an old rag carpet

that I'd thrown away—they were hurrying, & there were holes, & ridges & I told them I couldn't have that down. that I'd intended to ^put^ down my best one, & that must come up—then thought I could leave it & put the other over it—'t would save it from wearing out. I looked up at the roof—there'd been no floor, nor rafters as yet,. And I never saw an old smoke house smoked darker than that roof, and the four walls were nearly as bad—growing darker from the floor to the roof—I said I'd never live in in a place like that—it would have to be whitewashed—that I'd rather go back where I been living. but that would be a hard job ^I thought,^ as my things were all moved down—A Sister Cannon with some of her children were there still, not having moved quite all their things away, though they were out of the house—there seemed to be but one room. Significant dream.—Orson came this forenoon to see if I'd like to attend the Afternoon Gilmore festival, this being my third chance—as G. Bourne was intending giving me his ticket—if I was well enough—to go to night. I blacked my parlor stove with a new preparation—polished it with little brushing—Flod sent me \$1.00 to go to festival to night—I sat up late with Flora & helped to take care baby—Heard that Sol's little Roy died today from croop—<sup>64</sup> Liberal's drumming up their forces ^to night^

Sat. 2nd. Cleaned a little, & mended my black dress. Sol came & told me particulars of Roy's sickness, and death—Visited with Sister Leanord<sup>65</sup> of Farmington She & daughter at Helen's.

Sun. 3d. Attended the funeral of Roy Kimball, Sol sent a buggy for me—Orson & Bro. Nickles^on^ were the speakers—Poor Zula bears up as best she can—On my return stopped at Orson's & attended evening meeting at the schoolhouse—He spoke after Bro. Patric—Slept with Zine, & O. with a young bro. Hardy—boarding with them—

Mon. 4th. Stopped till afternoon, & took care of Zine's baby for her to go down town—Told my Friday night dream to Orson. On my way home called on Sister Musser, and Lu Barton—Found her smart—got a fine baby—While there had one of my deathly spells made water brack rise 3 or 4 times—felt fearful. The Liberal's out this eve, & lots of yelping boy's. Lill called with Flod's girl in buggy. taking her a ride—They send for us all tomorrow—

Tues. 5th. Pleasant but cold—Hent & family, with myself, spent day at Flod's—I shortened the wrap that Flod gave Lillie.

Wed. 6th. Received a letter from Gen. Sol called & I gave him in writing—what I desired engraven on Charley's, & little Joseph's grave stones, which are now at Morris's. Orson called at eve to give me a letter from Paton accompanying one from his Bp in Logan. Had another of those spells, but it was light

Thurs—7th. Fast day. Sent a dollar order by Helen for donation—fasted at home—Sol paid me a visit—after which I went to Phebe's—found her out, but stayed with Tess till my work was done. Had those spells last night & to day.

Fri. 8th. Pressed my flannel dress, & fixed the skirt—Sol's wife & children spent a time with us. Sol called afternoon—Hent's baby sick, we washed & anointed her.

Sat. 9th. Cleaned my front, & back room—very tired after it. Flod, & Lill came up ^baby much better.^ Commenced a letter to Gen.

Sun. 10th. A change in the weather—rained & hailed a little & windy—Spent the day reading, etc. George & Hent went to evening meeting—Ed Sloan spoke—He took dinner with us yesterday—

Mon. 11th. Moved my bedstead in parlor—cleaned out a skuttle nearly full of soot from the chimney, & a whole brick—took care of Hent's baby while she was washing & finished my letter to Gen—lovely day

Tues. 12th. Cleaned & put down oil-cloth, & blacked the pipe for the parlor stove—Cleaned my cellar & swept the stairs & some of the yard.

Wed. 13th. Stormey somewhat.—Helen doing her work I helped take care of baby—Flora went home yesterday. George put up my parlor stove—Worked at my flannel dress—Forgot the letter I received Mon. from Cousin Libbie—the reply to mine written long ago.

Thurs—14th. Flod, & Lill came & spent the day—weather fine—finished sitting my parlor to rights this forenoon.

Fri. 15th. Fine day—spent it sewing. Mary Ellen called—Commenced a letter to Bro. Abe's wife & mother<sup>66</sup>—Helen got one from Gen.

Sat. 16th. Got up & made my fire—lovely weather—Cleaned my rooms a little—finished & mailed letter to Abe's wife.

Sun. 17th. Spent in my west room—Sol my only caller—he told me a beautiful dream he'd had—Cloudy day.

Mon. 18th. did little but take care of Hent's baby, & sewed ^a^ very little—Hent washed—had bad dreams of Lill & self.

Tues. 19th. Rained last night—George helping take up dining room carpet, & bring cook stove in, & I taking care of baby. Anna Christenson called to see me—I gave her 3 of my books—the sun has come out—

Wed. 20th. Suffering from cold—took Quinine—& Bromide—at night—for wakefulness.—Sol called & related 2 peculiar dreams

Thur. 21st. My dear Charley's 24th birthday—had he lived. Recieved a letter yesterday from Gen.—Not feeling well.

Fri. 22.— Anna Christenson brought me 75 cts got for the books that I gave her. I gave her a doz & a half to sell except ^one to^ reserve for herself—Feel quite poorly—Cough badly

Sat. 23. Laying awake nights effects my health. Sweeping my 2 rooms tired me out—Hent dusted the front one after cleaning woodwork in her part. I helped to take care of baby, & finished my night gound. Sol brought me father's likeness back that's been in Will Clawson's gallery since he painted it for the Temples Had a fresh jug of Microbe Killer from Davise's—lacks 6 days of two months since getting the last one.



Sun. 24th. Head ached—layed awake in the night—Sol called—told of Mr Cell<sup>67</sup>—living in father's house—having a Liberal gathering there, & in a speech he made ridicule of father said something of the walls being saturated with prayers of the priesthood & bedbugs etc. all was published in their dirty Trib<sup>68</sup>—and Phebe—the owner of the house sent ^Frank Gennings<sup>69</sup> and notified him that she'd give him one month to get out of the house—that if it was "full of bed bugs" they had brought them, as there was none when they came there. Some grand daughter^—a "Liberal"—think it Bell Pitts—put a piece in the Trib against it, & in praise of her Grandfather.

Mon. 25th Wrote a retalliation to that dirty speech of Mr Cell's in the Trib, & sent it ^by George^ to the News—Spent the afternoon going over papers & gathering out the best to send away—Health better. Took care of baby while Hent washed—Weather fine.

Tues. 26th. Flora got Hent & me each a quilt at T. O. \$3.00 each. Did up 6 packages of papers to mail, & two Heralds to send Cad Kimball—Phebe requesting me to send them regular, & she'd find stamps. Mary Groo was here. She broke her right wrist—fell off a chair when fixing her stove pipe.

Wed. 27th. Wrote another article on Mr Cells sacreligion act, & sent it—by George to the Herald.—Last eve, E. B. Wells & Zina Young called with a young man from Cal, who wanted a testimony from me, & others of the Prophet Joseph's wives to show to his sweetheart's father, who^d^ dismissed him from his house for declaring that Joseph had a plurallity of wives—^the father—^ being a member of the Newly organized Church.<sup>70</sup> A peculiar incident transpired—as the doar opened to let them in a sparrow flew into my big room, & remained all night when I let it out.—Sol called & left me \$100. & 8.40 cts.—After many days my bread ^Cast upon the water^ has returned with usuary. Lilly has come home—feels no better in her mind—Went to Coop got a pair of boots & rubbers for myself—^called at News Off—for my copy they hadnt printed.^ Found Flod home on my return. She took me to Coop, & Herald Office to stop my copy—given George—being printed—as Phebe told me that Cells had a hold on the house for 3 more months—

Thurs—28th. Mr Cherlotte came to see if he could get my room again. I let him have it for \$16.00 a month—his wife soon came—they ^say they^ only stop a month he's a Liberal I'm sure. Charlotte paid \$1 towards it.

Fri. 29th. Layed awake so long—slept late this morning—Went to T. O. to pay \$01 tithing from the hundred—Went into the Store—got two children's books, ruffling & pearl buttons—Went to Coop for a few things—12 y'rds factory—a wash bowl, 2 pair stockings, & dust pan—so tired could hardly get home—Mr Charlotter out to night in "Liberal" uniform. This is their night—two hundred strong.<sup>71</sup> wrote a letter to Gen.

Sat. 30th. Finished & mailed my letter to Gen, & four Heralds to Cad Kimball. Flod came up. Lill helped Mary W.—She gave L. a pass to the Negro Concert<sup>72</sup>

Sun. Dec. 1st. Sat up till L came home, & was kept awake some time after midnight by Mr. & Mrs Charlotter quareling—She called me a number of times to order him out of the house. I told him if he did not get quiet I'd send for a policeman. & her I told that if she'd cease talking to him he'd quiet down the sooner—that there was no use of talking to a drunken man. She soon left & there was no more noise—He'd been out on another "Liberal" spree. Sol came as usual, & Flod & Hen were here the forenoon—Lillie went to Tabernacle—George to Chapell at eve.—I gave Mr C. to understand that I wouldnt have ^him nor^ any body in my house that got drunk and disturbed my sleep, I wasn't used to it and didnt intend to be. He said he wouldnt do the like again—that he'd drank, & his wife agravated him I told him I knew it, & he'd been on a "Liberal Fray"—"Yes, that's it, he said ^as if glad of an excuse^ looked awfully demure Said he'd "go talk to the old woman". she hadnt returned. He'd made the bed & slicked up the room, & kept indoars till he went for her at night.

Mon. 2nd. ^Rained some^ Cut out 2 night gounds for Lill & made one, & fixed her a pair of corsets—tired out—Hent washing

Tues. 3d. Lill washed—weather clearer—rained a few showers. "Mormons" strong in the faith are refused the right of citizenship—no "Mormon" need apply.<sup>73</sup> "Liberal" laws—with a vengeance.

Wed. 4th. Hent & children gone to Flod's—Cut down a black shirt of mine yesterday & fixed it for L. Wrote a letter to day—rained a few showers.

Thurs—5th. Fast day—which I kept at home, as usual. Cut & fitted a black basque for L, & sponged the skirt Gave her \$1.00 to go to Theatre this eve.—She's gone with Flora—Got a letter from Gen, & one to Hent—enclosed in it. Little Helen sick with sore throat. Dr White came to see her. I paid him \$5.00 for calling to see little Joseph twice—though he did no good. Charlottes paid \$1.00 to day on the 2nd week. A horaable stench has been in the atmosphere for days enough to breed disease—Our Tigie sick in the shanty

Fri. 6th. Did a little sewing. Flod was up a few minutes Poor Tigie's had 2 pups—found them dead, & she looks like death. Got a box & had her brought in the bathroom.—She died in the evening—poor little thing—we feel sad over her loss She seemed almost like a member of the family.

Sat. 7th. Sat up late—throat sore, an cough badly. Worked at Lill's black skirt—Windy, & snowed ^this morning^ & hailed towards night—the sky grew dark like an eclipse previous to the hale—lovely moonlight evening though.

Sun. 8th. Slept good, but feel very poorly—Lovely day, & very quiet—no one called on me to day.

Mon. 9th. Snowed heavily—feel very poorly.

Tues. 10th. Helped take care Hent's baby—they washing—The stench that's troubled us came from the cannall in Mary K's lot—where it caved in

Men been working at it, & they're digging it through my yard now to see if any more of the lumber had rotted. Sent papers to Caroline.

Wed. 11.— Recieved a letter from Gen—did nothing but write only cleaning my room—My lodgers had another ^ruff & scuff^ quarel Monday night—she going off at day break in the storm—he lodged alone that night & never came last night. I shook the doar till the ketch dropped yesterday—& found ^the front doar unlocked and^ the room in a dirty plight—spread up bed & ^did^ other things, & took his Liberal cup, & cape, with a check for a “5c Drink” with the letters J. B. M. on it—and ^leggings—^ put them away ^as^ he's not paid the \$3 due me. This morn he came, & finding the doar locked left a pair of my pillow cases—dirty—that his wife had taken by mistake. & went off without seeing any one. They'll not get my room again—Last eve Miss [*blank*] called to see if she could stop all night as she's engaged to sew in the City—I kept her, & L. slept with Flora.

Thurs—12th Nothing of interest transpired—Got a cold—

Fri. 13th. Zine called—Went towards night to T. Store got some apron stuff—white, and blue & white checked Bought some little things for Christmas—gifts at Equitable store, & called for Exponent—lovely weather

Sat. 14th. Dreamed of Charley, thought he'd come from Logan—had married, & I asked him where they were to live—he said with me—he looked so well, it left a pleasing impression. Thought I was up stairs, & he came up there.

Sun. 15th. Have slept good 2 or 3 nights—feel well. Had a visit from Sol—He's been set apart, & blessed to act for Father, & Mother in adoptions—in Temple Mary Whitney came in & set a short time, a rarity.

Mon. 16th. Girls washed—I helped take care baby & wrote.

Tues. 17th. Commenced a white apron for Gen—E. B. W. brought a sister Foster to see if I'd let her my big room. She's in a delicate way, & hunted by Dep's<sup>74</sup>—I let her have it—seems very sad, but is an agreable person.

Wed. 18th. Zine called & invited us to spend Christmas with them—I wrote a Postal to Gen—felt poorly yesterday, & to day from not sleeping enough—Conference of R. Society to day in 14th Ward—didn't go as there's so much snow, & too hard to walk—Cold last night, & clear to day—Sent by Hent & got 6 fine handkercheifs for a quarter each, & 6 nice ones for 5 cts a piece—did 2 up for Gen, & Eddie ^and a red silk one for her husband^ & send ^tomorrow^ with an apron—got lace for the latter & put it on & finished it. Wrote a little at an article for Ex—Spent evening with lodger—also Lill—

Thur. 19th. Slept so little feel it sorely—Orson called—snow falling—did up Christmas gifts for 26—grown folks & children to present, & a box of things from 4 of the family to Gen—Orson sent his picture to put in with ours for her.

Fri. 20st. Still feel unwell from too little sleep.

Sat. 21st. Slept good from taking Bromide early—Lillie cleaned the little rooms ^except sweeping the front one^ and I enjoyed a pleasant rest and wrote a little—Sister Vic Foster left this eve—hated to have her go—She would stayed—but wanted her board as well as lodging, She gave me \$4.00 against my wishes, having been here only 4 days, but she insisted thinking she'd made ^me^ trouble—We became friends from the start. I gave her one of my books—bound.—

Sun. 22d. Had a quiet Sunday—Sol called. I read consid-^able^

Mon. 23d. At last—there's found to be no help only from God—Fast day with the Saints—that ^the plans of^ these wicked persecuters may be thwarted, etc. This ^is the^ birth-day of the Prophet Joseph Smith. chosen as appropriate for this fasting and prayer<sup>75</sup>—from 5 o'clock Sunday eve—till 5 today. Lillie, Helen, & George attended meeting forenoon, & afternoon—at our Chapel—We all fasted ^Flora^ & I at home—though near 2 o'clock I was so sinking, and Helen too ^she^ warming<sup>76</sup> baby—^we^ drank some milk, I read a good deal, & took ^care of baby—had^ a short nap which helped my headache—Very windy & some rain—No snow on the ground

Tues 24th. Feeling well—Lillie helped do Hents washing. I did some copying—Mild weather—Flod came ^& brought some presents^ & took Hent to Savages to get a lovely ^painted, &^ framed picture of Helen & Braddie for George a Christmas gift. She left a ^bed^ Comforter of down—for me, & I discovered it, with other things ^which^ Hent had arranged for morning with the rest—I gave some tokens to hang on the Christmas Tree—

Christmas. A merry—happy day—forenoon spent giving & receiving gifts—Sol brought me father's, & mother's pictures framed ^I gave him handker^ Helen a hymn book & handkerchief—received one of the latter from Mary—Flora, lovely ^white^ satin one from Clark—Guilt ^china^ cup & saucer with "Remember me" from Tooie—Neck tie of black lace & ribbon from E Piper, & a paper cutter ^from Ell Decker^ with a pen holder inside, and the likeness of Mr & Mrs Cleveland at one end ^enframed with stars & stripes^ with their names under—George ^Bourne^ gave me a bottle of Cal. port wine We got a box to day from Gen, with gifts for us all & for Zine & children. Mine was a lovely ^white^ Sattin card with flowers—a cord, & in gilt. "A Merry Christmas". Were taken in Hack to Orson's where was spent the rest of the day—with music, song, & chatting—Orson ^played^ on guitar, & ^sung^ Flod and Hent on Organ ^& sung & we also^ had feasting. Bud & family were there, Hen, & Flod, & George, & children, Flod brought me a silver smelling bottle from Sister A Dinwoody. Zine gave me a box with 2 brushes for teeth, & brush & comb, & Racie a collar I never spent a happier Christmas, I gave 2 books of Deseret News of my fathers—with H. C. Kimball on the covers. to Orson, & gave gifts to ^Zine &^ each child. Raining going & returning—rode back in Hack and Flod & Hen with us.

Friday—27th. Laid abed late—Lill washing—Flod came, & I gave her a little basket bought for her—& sent a silk handkerchief to Hen—Forgot—recieving \$5.00 yesterday from Bro Patric & a load of beautiful coal—from bro. Rositer. Mary W. recieved the same. the Coal came this morning Lol, & George Rinders<sup>77</sup> called this eve—Rainey weather—

Sat. 28th. Thankful for a good nights sleep, & feel so well—Spent ^today^ in my parlor L. cleaned my other rooms Got another jug of Microbe Killer—Weather ^cold but^ pleasent—

Sun. 29th. Another fine day—Sol visited me as usual. Spent the day in parlor—did a little writing.

Mon. 30th. Still sleep good—and grateful for it—Lillie had an awful crying spell this morn—& felt relieved by it. The sky looks like Snow—Girls washing—I took care baby & wrote some—Received a letter from Gen

Tues. 31st Snowing all night & to day—made fire in parlor to melt the snow in chimney—copied a little.

1890

## A “Liberal” Gang of the Scum & Boys Passed Up Our Street

*And the worst occurs. On February 10, the Liberals, helped by the Commission and judges disallowing vast numbers of Mormon voters, gain control of Salt Lake City in a fiercely contested and tainted election. When the Liberals celebrate, Helen describes them unforgettably: “a ‘Liberal’ gang of the scum & boys passed up our street with drums, & all kinds of sounds from cowbells, & other bells, & horns, & yells, the awfulest jargon of fiendish productions.” Charles Penrose, in the Deseret Evening News, wrote that the Liberal triumph was not a “victory gained, but a robbery consummated.”<sup>1</sup> All Mormons, Helen included, must have felt helplessness and outrage as they saw their beloved city taken over by an anti-Mormon minority.*

*And then another major shock for the embattled Saints: the LDS Church publicly gives up its signature practice, polygamy, on September 25, with the release of Wilford Woodruff’s Manifesto. Helen’s diary barely mentions the event; her private thoughts are not recorded here. In retrospect, it was the chief dividing point between the nineteenth-century Mormon Church, often politically confrontative, and the more assimilationist modern LDS Church.*

*On the personal side of Helen’s history, she mortgages her home in May to purchase a corner lot east of Sol’s “on the bench,” the present-day Avenues. She has come to regard selling her home as inevitable. For the rest of the year, she will try to negotiate a sale, assisted by Sol and Orson. Also in May, Gen’s second, Florence, is born. Helen now has eleven grandchildren, though not all have survived.*

Wednesday—New Year ^1890—^.<sup>2</sup> Slept in my ^west room^ Hent some better, Still snowing & lots of sleigh-riding—My head ached and felt quite poorly after doing my work, but after eating ^dinner^ & drinking cup of tea felt better, & wrote a little.

Thur. January 2nd. Fast-day—have kept it, also Hent—though ^she’s^ weak from sickness—We’re having snow plenty.

Fri. 3d. Feel well. weather cold—Men come to work at cannal, covered it by my gate—dirt been against it so it couldn’t be opened for some time—

Sat. 4th. Blacked parlor stove, & swept—used up for it, had to lay down—Lill dusted it—besides cleaning the other rooms—

Sun. 5th. Read ^St^ John's vision, & wrote Gen—Sol came forenoon to see me. Quiet day as usual, but cold, & some snow.

Mon. 6th. Sister Allen called—sent 50 cts for Relief Society.

Tues. 7th. Bright but cold—was surprised by ^a^ call from Mr. & Mrs Hall—of Valley House. Hent got a letter from Gen. She went to see Flod—I've taken care of her baby—She got me a slop pail from Coop, & a pair of stockings.

Wed. 8th. Have finished my article for Ex.—at last.<sup>3</sup> Lillie went with Hent last eve to a concert. I dreamed of my house being carried a ways—with me & others in it—by a flood—I knew nothing of it till the water—it seemed a creek—had ^risen, &^ come to my doar & into the house when I felt myself sailing. My household goods were as though I'd cleaned house, & had not put any thing to rights. My house went but a few rods, & stopped as it came against Mary's house Sister Anna Dinwoody called to invite me to R. S. meeting in her Ward Friday—wanted me to come ^about 11 o'clock^ & take dinner with her & ^some other sister She^ went from here to Sister Horne's. I've taken cold.

Thurs. 9th Was tired out last eve—Had deathly spell all night—felt so poorly had breakfast brought to me. My cold is not bad—took quinine yesterday—kept my room all day—Answered Hutcheson's letter. Flod, & her girl called towards night Had those spells through the day. Tried to do up some papers.

Fri. 10th. Still poorly, didn't go to the meeting though called for—too snowy, & felt too sick—Got 6 parcels done up 2 to Gen—A paper came yesterday from Mr Beard. Worse afternoon.

Sat. 11th. Sickest day, though have had but 2 sinking spells. had palpetation of the heart—Lill gone to Theatre.

Sun. 12th. Had good night—feel some better—Very cold night—froze glass of water in my room. ^Pleasant^ day—spent alone. had 2 or 3 faint spells but light. Bro. Ailen was here to breakfast.

Mon. 13th. Snowing—am lots better, had one light spell before morning—I drove my chickens off back porch 3 times last eve with broomstick<sup>4</sup>—The old Rooster ^of Charley's^ stood in the snow near the porch & I couldn't shew him away, & he was laying dead under the porch to day. I feel so sorry, he was sick, I presume.

Tues. 14th. Still snowing—no let up. Flod up towards night—Had 3 faint spells to day—feel the worse for them—Flod thought some of going with Hen to Denver—on business—& visit Gen at Aspen.

Wed. 15 Recieved \$30 in scrip from Bro Patric. Gave Hent \$8.00, and \$3.00 in meat orders for George towards Charley's picture. Had one of those spells toward morning.

Thur. 16th. Spent afternoon in Hent's ^with^ Mrs Paul, & Alice Calder Flod's girl brought word that she & Hen started for Denver at 11 o'clock to day. Sun shining, & thawing



Fri. 17th. Pleasant day—Sent by Hent for lyquer, & stockings. She found the latter at Church Store, got me 2 pair

Sat. 18th. Windy, & snowed afternoon with sleet. Recieved a letter from Gen. ^& one to Hent—^ wants to come home—is in a delicate situation—hope she can come with Flod.

Sun. 19th. Deep snow—sun shining. Hent wrote to Gen. My head ached, took ginger, & soda—Wrote some little.

Mon. 20th. Cut out & nearly made me a garment, & white apron. Weather cold ^at night^ but warm while sun shines. Logan has ^been^ shut out by deep snow in Cache ^since Friday^ cant get the Trains through, & have a coal famine.<sup>5</sup> Train just got in from the west yesterday—was snowed in, & people on it nearly starved—one boards at Mary's—was almost famished

Tues. 21st. Troubled with gravel<sup>6</sup>—did no work except cut out 2 pair of garments—felt quite sick—took tea—of mellon seed. Mary W. got a letter from Gen, who wrote she'd been very sick with La-Grippe since writing us—Weather very cold

Wed. 22. Lill did my washing, Flora assisting ^sent a parcel of^ papers to Cad.

Thurs. 23d. Had the blues last night, but got above them. Am better of the gravel—Weather milder—heard this eve of Lile Wooley's husband dying to day with Knewmonia.<sup>7</sup>

Fri. 24th. Hen, & Flod home again—She came up & told of Gen's true condition, & how sick she'd been, etc.<sup>8</sup> We'll unitedly send for them as soon as possable, as they got Ed's consent to come with the promise to help him to get work. There was a wreck on the same track that they went going, and another near Provo on their return.<sup>9</sup> The men ^on the train^ all went to work to get the wreck cleaned away, which kept them back a number of hours. Lillie deeply affected, & crying over Gen.

Sat. 25th. Cloudy & windy—I feel sick—cough worse. Flod up towards night. Took quinine for my cold. The People's Party out training, & the rain pouring.<sup>10</sup>

Sun. 26th. Snowed most all night—but clear to day—Slept more last night, but sick enough to go to bed.—Cough hurt me—appetite poor—Frank Wooley's funeral held to day. Hent & George attended.

Mon. 27th. Dreamed of my Charley—he'd been absent a long time—had married while at home, & going away again. I felt unreconciled, & cried bitterly—He looked much finer & stronger built than he'd ever been while living—My head not so bad to day, & my lungs better, but sick enough for all that—Wrote a note to Em Wells & sent her my article by Hent, who went with Ell to see Lile Wooley.

Tues. 28th. Retired early not able to sit up—Never slept for half the night. Been so feeble had to go to bed most of the day—head ached & sick at stomeche, after dinner ^yesterday &^ to day Mary W. got some medicine

of Miss Vincen ^& brought me^ that took away my sickness. Hent got me some apples for dispepsy, and George got me half pint bottle of Rye whiskey, & Rock candy for cough—have suffered awfully with pain from indigestion—in the night & to day. Ate ^only^ oat meal mush for supper, as it sets better—

Wed. 29th. Was most comfortable I've been through last night—but had sickness after taking dinner—took breakfast in bed as I did yesterday—feel better when laying still, and kept my bed most of the day. George sent the money by express to Ed—Sol called to see me—has been sick with La-Grippe. he dreamed of a waggon ^box^ full of straw-berries growing on high bushes—were ripe & beautiful—He wanted some but the man in charge told him they were mine, & another one drove up he tried to get some of them, & could only coax him out of a teacup full—I'd also engaged them. He thought he'd get some of me maybe—Said they were red & beautiful. And there seemed no fence in front,—the waggons were in the road. He thought it a beautiful dream—I told him to “dream of fruit out of season was trouble without reason” & I'd been full of trouble—hope it is only imaginary—This has been a misty day.

Thurs. 30th. Was too sick to get up—Suffered from dispepsy & sick headache—Flod was up—had a telegram from Gen, that they were ready to start—The money was sent & a Telegram to them that it had gone by Express—Just before Flod came Hent ^had^ got a letter from Gen saying they'd concluded not to come—she having got my letter just after Hen & Flod left Aspen, & from it got the idea that we'd got the thing cut & dried before they went that we were to get up donations to help them here But she must have got my letter—written Sunday, which removed their objections, & calmed their worked-up feelings. Fri night I saw Heber in a dream—he was dressed nice in a light summer suit, & had on fine black kid slippers—had a bright new saw in his hand doing something in the carpenter line—Then dreamed of some strange, or supernatural works—White objects placed on my wall I cant remember well enough to describe them, but one was a human form, & some person took it off turning the face to me & it looked like my father. Presently I saw that they were all taken away, & there were slight marks on the wall. The dream was strange, & being so sick the next day I felt it to be no good omen. I went to drinking hot water towards night & got relief—Hent went to T. O. to get me Coal, but couldnt without an Order from Orson—Flod went & got the Order & brought it.

This is Friday 31st At evening—Dressed this morning—better to day especially this eve—had a little fever & headache after noon—George is as “good as gold” to ask ^Hent^ what he could get that I could eat, or take—brought oranges this eve, & Microbe came yesterday, that he ordered.

Febuary 1st Kept awake by the Libs last night—firing big guns, etc, till late—Had a call yesterday from a son of Brother Even P. Green book agent.

I tried to bluff him off till he showed me his book—From Kirtland to Salt Lake—when I knew him to be a “Mormon”. He asked my name & when telling him asked if I “was Helen Mar Whitney”—said he wanted to shake my hand, as he’d read my writings in the Exponent—I was better this morning—except soreness in upper part of my left leg that’s troubled me a few days—being worse rubbed oil & Turpentine on it & my left ribs ^very sore^ from a cough—The pain went into my hip also—suffering became unbearable—no ease till sitting in a stooping position—after rubbing it with Witch Hazel—sent in to me by George. Flod came up—had been sick with a touch of LaGrippe—she thinks. Hent & her Helen gone to Matinee. The Libs are showing their brazen trickery in open disregard for the laws of our country<sup>11</sup>—Determined to take our city—at all hazards.

Sun. 2d. Was so sick Hentie washed my neck & com[b]ed my hair before going to meeting—had my leg rubbed, & covered with oil & Turpentine on flannel till night Had ^some^ fever & touch of indigestion. ^Hent^ wrapped my leg & hip in cold water cloth & flannel—at evening—Josh & Mary Jane called at eve—Also Mary W—who brought some chicken & cake to me—not able to eat it though—Orson went with Apostles Smith & Thatcher to attend Conference Sunday & Mon, in Logan

Mon. 3d. Was lots better—Hent gave me an alcahol rub & changed my clothes. She & girls washed—George got a Quart of Alcahol, & a pint of brandy for me. Cough was relieved by Turpentine & oil on flannel, but worse afternoon—raised blood a little. Flod, & girl came up Lu Barton called to see me—The Lord has laid a heavy hand upon 2 great mem^bers^ of Congress—Sec. Tracy nearly lost his life—his wife ^killed,^ a daughter, & her maid burned—his house completely ruined by fire—He suffering from it. Sec. Blaine’s daughter died the same day—the 2nd—from “congestion of the brain, induced by “La-grippe”—the 4th death in his family within the past thirty five days, & the 2nd of his children who’ve died within that time from illness brought on by “la-grippe”—Congress has passed “The Idaho Law”, & The “Mormons” may be disfranchised for membership in the church<sup>12</sup>

Tues. 4th. The Trib’s kept me awake late—My leg is better, but cough ^is^ not, & have a slight pain through my right shoulder—Applied alcaholl & salt to it, & my leg—Weather mild, and looks like rain. I can walk better, & have kept my bed less to day. Received a good letter from my friend—W. H. Beard—of Ind & 5 stamps with it this eve.

Wed. 5th. Best day I’ve seen—Gen, Ed, & Lee came on the 3 o’clock Train. I was a shade paler from emotion, & Gen ^was^ shocked at seeing me looking so sick.

Thurs. ^6^ fast-day—Orson called afternoon—suffering from cold on his lungs. Flod came up yesterday—was sick from a cold & ^could^ hardly walk to the Office where Hen was Ed went with her.

Fri. 7th. Felt stronger—sat up all day. Flod came—took the girls a ride—wanted me to go first, but I dare not go out—

Sat. 8th. The People's last training this eve—Flags being placed on the Temple, & other places. Orson's name has been stricken off ^the roll^ for polygamy—which he's never entered into.<sup>13</sup>—The Liberals are bent upon ruling S. Lake.

Sun. 9th. The parade last night was grand—All the folks went out to view it but me. I took care of Hent's babe—saw the People's Party from my window as they passed down both sides of the aquaduct, & stop't in front. The whole was grand<sup>14</sup>—the Liberal parade, Ed said, wasn't to be compared with it—I feel sick from having slept too little nights. The other night I dreamed that I saw in the D. News 4 or 5 paragraphs ^in fine print^ that struck me as containing a deep meening, & I wondered if the same had impressed others as it did me. I took it to meen that this people were upon the eve of a great move. But the remembrance of all but the first 2 or 3 words left me—something like a command—as “Israel up, arise”—an event that is being hastened by the efforts of the would-be exterminators of “Mormonism”

Orson is very sick from his cold—His 3 children are down to spend the day—to see Aunt Gen—Hen and Flod came up. Hent, & George, & children gone to Alice's.

Mon. 10th. Election day—“Liberals” outvoted the People, as I expected, their men's names left out, or “arbitrarily stricken from the list when it was too late to have them reinstated through legal process”, & other rascally tricks illustrative of the “Liberal” schemers, who were not above adding names to their list during the voting<sup>15</sup>—Feeling sick for want of sleep I've lounged, and slept ^a little^ to prepare for the raid of “Liberal” fiends to night.

Tues. 11th. After retiring last eve—a “Liberal” gang of the scum & boys passed up our street with drums, & all kinds of sounds from cowbells, & other bells, & horns, & yells, the awfulest jargon of fiendish productions,<sup>16</sup> as if purposed, & was undoubtedly, for disturbing those of the Peoples Party.—I slept better than I expected, though the guns were fired frequently & late in the night. Their crow will be short. Gen & Ed gone to spend the day at Flod's—

Wed. 12th. Felt poorly. had a slight faint spell on going to bed, & more to day—Ed thinks he can sell my place for \$30,000. Hent went to see Orson yesterday—he was better, & took a ride—

Thurs. 13th. Had a few deathly spells last night but none to day. sat up till evening—much better from not trying to work—Snowed consider^able^

Fri. 14th. Pleasant day, Josh. Whitney called—said Erastus Hall<sup>17</sup> is still very sick—His family is destitute—his wife has a babe 3 weeks old. Mrs Baskin died suddenly Wed. morning.<sup>18</sup> Ed could have sold my place to day for ^over^ \$20,000 but didnt think it enough.

Sat. 15th Cloudy—Flod up & spent a while. Gen cleaned the rooms—^She^ got severe cough & shortness of breath. My health no better.

Sun. 16th. Sol called before meeting. Zula called, & Lucy W. Kimball after meeting. My head & stomach as sick as at first. Lu & Fred Barton spent the eve in Hent's. Lilly felt awfully & cried bitterly at evening.

Mon. 17th Still sick—Lucy K. visited me—Orson called. Ed sold Josh & Mary Jane's lot to day—has made \$100.5 dollars—Drank hot water ^towards night^ and felt relieved

Tues. 18th. Took hot water before eating ^each meal &^ had scarcely any head ache to day. Windy & heavy snow near night—George gave me a \$20 gold piece ^towards the rent^ I made Gen a present of a ^dress pattern of^ green marino.<sup>19</sup> She & Hent went to purchase it, & etc. I took care of Lee while they went.

Wed. 19th. Snowing—but cleared up before noon. Able to do some mending. Flod up this afternoon. A dispatch from G. Teasdale at Liverpool brought sad news of the death of Edgar D. Simmons<sup>20</sup>—He died Feb. 4th of small pox. He was laboring in Turkey. He was 26 years of age, and a kind obedient boy always. The "Liberal" thieves are having a glorious time this eve over their triumph of S. L. and I feel that if it's possible I'll hold my homested before I'll allow an outsider to have it.—Hent, George, Gen, & Ed have gone to Pipers to a card party, & I have charge of Lee.—

Thurs. 20st. My cough troublesome—Recieved a letter from Mrs Paton dated 14th, and one since with a beautiful Valentine to Lilly—Replied today.

Fri. 21st. My lungs sore. Sent by Helen & got me a bottle of Consecrated oil, a new book for Diary, & cough candy—Sent Lucy W. Kimball \$5 yesterday, by Ed Talbot, towards rewarding her for nursing me through Typhoid fever. Snowed some to day. I made part of a peticoat for Lee out of some red twilled flannel I had.

Sat. 22d. Washington's birthday

Saturday: Febuary 22nd, 1890. S. L. City <sup>21</sup>

Washington's birth day—Snowed last night Flod here afternoon. Dan Davis called on me. Made red flan'l peticoat for Lee. My cough & lungs worse

Sun. 23. spent quietly as usual. Hent and George gone to Dolfs—Helen's there it's Newel's birthday

Mon. 24. Erastus Hall died half past 10 last eve Lill & Helen went up & helped his wife. Helen & Vilate G. Taylor working in my room on Hall's robe. I visiting Flora took some things up there his family destitute of every comfort. I sent 2 fine sheets & 2 towels. Had call from Mrs Dr Barney & from Lucy B. Young ^the latter^ wanting me to subscribe for Young Woman's Journal—Weather quite cold.

Tues. 25. Snowing. finished mocasons for Hall. Mary Whitney ^been^ very sick—La Grippe the cause

Wed. 26.—Snowed and blowed all day. Orson & Zine heard I was very sick & wanted him to administer to me—but it was Mary instead. She's better to day I not so well as I was.

Thurs. 27 Snowed all night I'm poorly in body. Lucy B. called & brought ^the^ back numbers of Journal for which I subscribed—Gen, Ed, & Lee gone to Flod's. Mrs Hall called—Hent gone with her to purchase things.

Fri. 28 Felt better—Mended my basque & took care Hent's baby—She, George & Lill gone to funeral Lill stops a few days—Sol called—he'd hurt his back lifting & been in bed nearly a week. Joshua Whitney called—has a cold on his lungs. I've had slight spells of stagnation through the week

Sat. March 1st. Milder weather—President Woodruff's 83d birthday—Ed called at eve—Said Flod would send for me & all the rest tomorrow. I objected facing the weather, & because it was Sunday.

Sun. 2. Pleasant day. Ed came with carriage & left it for George to drive. Wouldnt excuse me so went with all the household—George came home & built fires for us, & Hen brought us up in the evening.—Stake Conference today & Monday in the Tabernacle.—Hent, Flora & little Helen had toothache last night & Hent & Flo to day.

Mon. 3. Storm brewing. Sister Hall & Lillie came with children to spend the day. Gen, Flod & Lee came afternoon. My head ached to day.

Tues. 4 Lilly came & helped do the washing Orson called in. I wrote to cousin Libbie Walling & did up 4 parcels of papers to mail.—stormy!

Wed 5.—Raining this morning. nothing of note transpired.

Thurs. 6. Beautiful day—fasted. Sent a donation by Helen. Phebe K. spent a while with me. Flod & Gen came & took us riding—called at Ex. Off. & Em gave me 6 Exponents of the 15th Streets frightfully muddy. weather warm. My cough troublesome.

Fri. 7. Severe cough & lungs painful—worse for going a ride—head bad again. Gen & Flod came up & Lill & Mrs Hall here.

Sat. 8. Felt badly though lungs healed & cough better from applying wet cloth and flannel last night. Flod & Gen up & Lill & Mrs Hall—the latter went out & left baby. Says Lill's a great comfort & help. Orson sent us each a picture of himself yesterday, by Gen & Flod.

Sun. 9. Windy night—snowing this morn cleared up & sun shining. Sol paid a visit & took dinner. Mary Jane called—gave us pictures of herself. I've felt better to day.

Mon. 10. Not so well—cough increased—Lill & Mrs Hall & children came. & David Kimball from Meadowville—is on his way to southern states. to fill a mission. I presented him with \$5—all I had. He was unwilling to take it, but I insisted—telling him I'd be happier for it. Flod & Gen came while he was here.

Tues. 11. Much better. Awoke crying this morn at the death of my husband. He'd left 4 pairs of old shoes, & I looked over them & took the best, thinking I'd wear them over mine when going out door to keep my feet drie Dreamed also of being mooved into a house of two rooms, on the south side of this block, & was so pleased with the change—every thing

cleaned and inviting—Gen seemed to be working putting things to rights in the front yard.

Wed. 12. Still better—Wrote an article to be read in Re. S. meeting 14th Ward tomorrow. Sister Horne called to see if I could attend it—told her I was writing because I couldn't go out. Gen & Lee brought home by Flod to stop. Weather cold.

Thurs. 13. Beautiful day—Gennie's 30th birth day. She & Hent prepared 5 chickens for a party of Hent's to come off Fri. eve. Sent my article to the R. S. to be read in meeting at 14th Ward. Fay took it down. Had sick head ache to day. feel badly.

Fri. 14. Was sick last night & to day. took cup of tea for dinner helped my head—Received a heart broken letter from Lucy<sup>22</sup>—written at the Logan Temple—replied to it.

Sat. 15th. Kept awake with baby's till the party was over—2 or 3 o'clock. but slept late & feel better than yesterday—Weather pleasant

Sun. 16th. I slept good—lovely warm day. As Ed & Gen were going out to ride I was first taken to Orson's & brought home towards night Had the sick head ache—borrowed Looking Backward,<sup>23</sup> & commenced reading it—my head feeling better towards night. Helen attended afternoon meeting. Libbie spent the day ^at^ home

Mon. 17th. Cloudy—I read till head ached. partly made Lill a night gound—Bought a book of Mrs Lambourne written by her husband—Pine Branches and Sea Weeds.<sup>24</sup>

Tues 18th. Pleasant—dreamed of 2 snakes coming into my ^dining^ room—the 1st a large & long one ^spit venom but^ was demolished by members of the family—the 2nd was shorter but of equal thickness, & its head was just entering my ^bed^ room under the door when I caught up a big slab and thrust the end of it upon its neck—Some woman was about to take part as I was doing it, & I told her not to. I thought they'd been in the upper part of the house probably, as it seemed thus when I awoke. They were destroyed without doing any harm. Lilly came home and helped Gen to wash. I did some sewing & reading.

Wed. 19th. Mild weather—but wind blew in the night & rained a little this morn. My head not so well—read too much. Hent, Gen, & Flod visiting Lee Barton this afternoon.

Thurs. 20th Layed awake nearly half the night—felt it sorely. Juliette Croxal visited me afternoon. brought me a nice collar with cuffs, & ^some^ crackers & candy from her store. She'd been sick some time back. Flod sent sewing machine & organ home.

Fri. 21st. Had headache—Slept too little last night. Weather fine—went into Mary K's a while. Dreamed of what Mary says—signifies wealth. Lill & Mary Hall down to day. Made 3 sheets for Gen—Finished the book Looking Backward. I take it as a revelation to the world on the United Order of Enoch that L-d Saints will establish in Jackson Co. Missouri.



Sat 22nd Slept good. Weather cloudy. Gen cleaned our rooms—My head has not ached to day.

Sun. 23d. Rainy—Sol & his boy came to see me—My head better from drinking hot water, but laid awake & feel the effects.

Mon. 24th. Feel sick from loss of sleep—was offered \$30 a month for 5 rooms by a lady directed here by Sol, & he came to use his influence for me to give up my west wing—thought I ought to make some money during the “Boom”. My Helen ^has sore throat—this is her^ 36th birth day, Flod came up—brought her 3 nice hankerchiefs. I gave her one—She had other tokens from Gen & others of the family. Sewed some for Gennie.

Tues. 25th. Arose late—had a poor night tooth ache kept me awake this morning—Took Quinine—much better after noon & finished the Garment worked at yesterday—Em Piper brought ^Hent^ some pretty little tumblers for birthday gift. Lillie came yesterday & helped do the washing Sent to Orson for an Order on Bp Preston for a ton of Coal Order came pr Austen Whitney.

Wed. 26th. Felt worse from sleeplessness. The snow storm is on us. Orson came in it and we had a good visit. Did some sewing on my machine

Thurs. 27th. Slept good—took hot footbath at retiring & Fette but my head is no better for it. toothaches frequently and side of my face. Drink hot water before eating—Bought Dr Hocher' Celebrated German Pile Remedy of sister Randal—gave \$150.

Fri. 28th. Slept good, but head worse—feel discouraged as far as being cured by hot water remedy—Lill & sister Hall came, & afternoon Flod came to take me to dress makers—but I'd got black alpaca for Lill a dress. & sent her in my place—Mary Hall told me a strange dream had last night—of Hall telling his present condition

Sat. 29th. Slept good, & feel better than for days back—Have ceased drinking hot water or anything else for the head ache. concluding to rely on the Lord for relief as I've found none from any thing that I've tried Finished ^2nd^ garment for Gen—cut out blocks & taught little Helen to sew them over & over.

Sun. 30th. No one but Lillie came to see me. Rained last night snowed this morning, but cleared up—

Monday 31st. Lill came & helped do the washing & Flod took her to dressmakers to try her dress on I swept the rooms, fixed L's stays & took care of baby. Teacher—Sister Allen—visited me afternoon

Tuesday April 1st. Lovely day. Sent off 5 parcels of papers by the girls who've gone out with children—I washed the dinner dishes while they were gone—quite a surprise on them, but I was used up for the rest of the day.

Wed 2nd. Went to Phebe's—found her gone & went up to Vie's & spent most of the day. nearly made an apron—tired me out—had to lay & rest before coming home—Flod came up. & Lill was home

Thurs. 3d. Fast day—Gen went to meeting also Ell, Lill & Sister Hall—She to have her babe blessed—I sent half dollar donation—The suffering of the “Mormons” is put in the shade by the side of that of the world outside The late Kentucky or Louesville Cyclone is the greatest calamity ever befallen the U. States.<sup>25</sup>

Fri. 4th. Had headache yesterday from a cold & commenced having deathly spells at going to bed. had them all night.—Sol & Golden called this morning—Conference began this morning. Harriette Kimball came to see me. Ive had numbers of bad spells to day.

Sat. 5th. Spent a bad night—appetite poor—Sister Carson & little girl spent last night here. I swept & cleaned my room all but the dusting—Gen did that—had those spells light till going to work—After noon made 4 sleeves for Gen's night gounds with lace on the wrists—Lill & Mrs Hall were here near night—Gave her 50 ct meat order as she had little to eat. Hent gave her a few potatoes, & parsnips to take home—Wind & dust blowing, & a little rain after they started—My throat some sore last night

Sun. 6th. Had sore throat & sick, all night—& to day—from those spells. Was administered to by Austin Brown & Marvin Pack—Had a visit at noon from Sister Paton Mary Whitney and Laura Pack up here. M—administered to by Bro Patterson who came here with Sister Piper for that purpose Sol & Zula here, also Haritte Kimball—Fred & Lee Barton here with baby just previous. Hen, & Flod came this morn—brought Lill's dress got from dress makers yesterday ^making cost me \$4.00^ Conference they attended yesterday, it closed to day. They have had an excelent time, & storms—though threatening—have not come to prevent it.

Mon. 7th. Cloudy—Lill here helping to wash Felt pretty sick this morn—still afflicted with an occasional deathly spell that weaken ^& sink^ me. Had nightmare from awful dreams—cough troublesome last night, but my throat better—

Tues. 8th. Slept better but those deathly spells come oftener & my spirit dejected & body sick. Flod came yesterday & to day & took me a ride. I was longing for an out, & grateful to have it. Called at Bro. Patric's to ^day and^ get mine & Mary's allowence—Windy & grew cold towards night. My body renewed & heart cheered with conversing with Bro. Austin Brown & wife at evening—who came to see me—Last night was cold & windy.

Wed. 9th. Coughed awfully in the night & those spells continuing so frequent weakened me so had to go to bed. Gen brought breakfast afterwards. Grew sicker & more feeble all day—Orson called & I got him to administer to me.

Thurs. 10th. Feel better—though no appetite & faint spells still hang on. Lill, & Mary Hall here—Mary went to see Orson—Weather lovely.

Fri. 11th. Lill here helping clean things. Gen is getting kitchen ready to keep house—took a ride with Flod and spent a time at Vilate Taylors, her mother was there—Sol called near night—I felt depressed in spirits

after going out. & the talk about selling my place for \$12000 which he thinks is all I will get, &c, added to my bad feelings.

Sat. 12th. Better to day—did up 3 parcels of papers to mail—Ed working for Mary W—helping to build a new kitchen—

Sun. 13th. Took breakfast with Gen & Ed in my kitchen—Sol called to see if Harriette was here—tells me that Bro. Bull<sup>26</sup> of D. News, wants to buy 15 rods of ground off of the east side of my lot & will pay \$4000—& then I can keep my house—as long as I want to—Harriette came to bid us good bye. Feel the want of sleep.

Mon. 14th. Layed awake half the night again feel sick from it, & taking more cold. L & H washing—Clouding up & cold—Sister Parimour called to see Gen—promised to nurse her when confined—Sister Stainer called to say good bye has been home from the east a month and going to Cal. with Precilla Stains for her health. Bro. Charles Stainer's been appointed President over the Mission in the United States.

Tues. 15. Feeling weaker—Ed ^said he'd^ had an offer of \$21000 for my place last eve—I went with my girls to visit Emma Piper—Helen & Flod assisted me to walk there, & returning I was strong enough to walk alone. We met Orson & the 2 bro. Stainers as we went up, O said his babe was sick—he came along as we were coming home, & said it was better—

Wed. 16. Sick—deprived of sleep by a toothache till midnight—put Carbohic Acid in it, & it stopped—better afternoon, & went to Ex. Off & D. News Off—Gen gone to visit Lily Clark.

Thurs. 17th. Worse cough & head aching to day, got cold going out—suppose. Slept more last night but feel little better for it—

Fri. 18th. Cough prevented me sleeping half the night & sicker for it to day. Lill came home to stay. Sister Hall cried when she left, so Lill is willing to go up & stop nights with her. Helen cleaned her parlor. Lill ironing for me. Phebe K. brought me a memorial on bro. Brig death—worked & framed by some English Sister—

Sat. 19th. Had a good nights sleep—took Bromide & hot foot bath at retiring, but my head aches & I feel sick and lonely—Lilly came & did most of the cleaning I helped.

Sun. 20th.—A long rainy, lonely day to me—sickest one too—felt as though a change I must have, & prayed for it—that the Lord would help me out of my sickness of body as well as mind. Lilly's come home to stay, she's tired of stopping away—

Mon. 21st.—Head ached the forenoon better afternoon. Orson called to see if I'd go & stop with him this week—Zina going to Provo. The change will be agreeable to me.—Farington caled for me near night—Zine ready to start, & Susie Y. Gates<sup>27</sup> with her when I got here. My body to weak to climb the stairs, & I chose to sleep on the lounge in dining room besides I feared the taking cold to dress me away from a fire—The weather rainy ^& cooler^—April showers, etc.

Tues. 22nd. Was sicker—my head worse when getting tired—relieved after laying down. Orson spent most of the day writing up stairs. Had rain & hail, & sunshine at intervals all day

Wed. 23d.—Slept good most of the night Had a variety of dreams—One I had a babe that died, then found it living & worked over it, etc Dreamed of my mother & of 2 or 3 other women that they left for the states—thought I was young & married to a young man & I got the spirit of going a trip east. & was raising money—My husband gave me a gold pencil for which he paid 50 cts at ^an^ auction, or cheep sale. I wanted to put it in with my dollars—amounting to \$10—asked him the worth of it. he said one dollar & 50 was the worth of it. then I told him what I wanted to know for. and that I was gathering means to go east. I dreamed this morn of bearing a strong testimony to the principle of plural marriage. There were persons talking of it—one testimony was that a house where it was honored prospered while one that did not dried up like a dead tree. I testified to its truth, & that my experience had proven it—When the head of the house, & all did right—blessings of a temporal nature poured in till I couldnt help acknowledging it. that the Lord blessed us just according to our works, and so much so that I marveled at it—This was a living fact—just as I dreamed it. Enjoyed interesting conversation at dinner with O.F.—He spent a part of the day down stairs—reading most of the time—My health much improved since morning. Read papers, & some in Doctrine & Covenants. and mended Racie's pants. He & little girls attended a picnic of the school. had recitations & songs—We had more April showers through the day—

Thurs. 24th. I am remarkably better this morn than yesterday, for which I give the Lord all praise my prayers, & Orson's having prevailed with Him—Truly my gratitude is great to be once more relieved. Phebe Kimball came up to invite me to her house tomorrow—Had a spell of pal-pitation of the heart afternoon.

Fri. 25th. Felt poorly from laying awake till 3 o'clock—Zine got home this morning. & I walked home, dressed & went to Phebe's at 2 P.M.—Was very tired & had palpetation after noon—Was worried over Hent's baby—finding she'd been very sick since I left—looks very bad. Gen & Ed have cleaned my room during my absence & their bed is moved into the north bed room

Sat. 26th. Tired out doing very little.—After noon rested & walked to Ex Office to get papers—Flod called after I returned.

Sun. 27th. Bro. Stephenson<sup>28</sup> called to give me an invitation Card to a party May 1st, his 70th birth day—sat & conversed with me upon our religion, etc, till noon. Hen & Flod came up for a ride.—Sol called after meeting—Orson came yesterday & administered to Hent's babe. She was better than he'd been told.

Mon. 28th. Gen & Lill washed. This the first day that I've not had to lay down, but got the Rheumatism in my left shoulder—very bad—so I can scarcely use my arm—used oil & Turpentine on flannel—so its getting better.

Tues. 29th. My rheumatism nearly gone—Put out my lace curtains on the lawn—using me up for the day—causing nervous head ache. Gen overdone with house work & ironing & Hent with sick baby, & work. Lill helped her wash. She so over done yesterday, & crying at night worse than usual I administered to her & she became calm before retiring. O, what a life is hers. To day ^the 1st^ she has passed without crying. Anna<sup>29</sup>—Lucy K's daughter & her eldest child called—the first time I've seen her since she went to live in Cal—A storm threatening.

Wed. 30th. Feel better this morning. Commenced an article for Ex.

Thurs. May 1st Fast-day—Lill & Hent went to meeting—I took care of her baby Sent a donation Lill went up to Mrs Halls afternoon. I gave up going to the birth day party of Bro Stephenson's

Fri. 2nd. Gen & I went with Lee, & Braddie to see Jerusalem exhibited under a tent—I called at Ex. Office returning & rested.

Sat. 3d. Cleaned my west room in the forenoon. afternoon ironed over lace curtains for the 3 windows & put them on the cornace—had a hard time—rested occasionally to be able to go through it.

Sun. 4th. Feeling my hard days work—Sol called & afternoon Anna & Lile<sup>30</sup> came to see us—I had palpitation of the heart—then nervous headache till night.

Mon. 5th. Spent a sick day—paying dear for Saturday's work. Lillie helped Hentie wash. I was relieved of sickness towards evening—I'm satisfied that my head ache is caused by my nerves.

Tues. 6th. Went to the cheap sale at Coop & got a few things—also some dishes—Spent \$5.00 of my own & one & a half of Lill's that Hent gave her for helping her wash & iron. So exhausted got refreshments at Scrary's—felt better but had hard work to get home—Groaned with weariness, took the lounge for an hour or 2 before I could sit up. Lile Clark here, & Flod came after. Hent cleaning her dining room—Flora assisting—

Wed. 7th. Was having deathly spells all night and part of the day—Felt so gloomy went out—called at T.O. & paid \$10.00 tithing—from there to Coop—bought a dress for myself of woolen goods & other things—sent them home by G. Bourne—went to Dinwoody's to look at chest of drawers—then to the Drug store—waited for street car—arrived at Flod's poorly enough—had 6 deathly spells after leaving home—they held up the afternoon Remained all night. Left the girls washing—

Thur. 8th. Felt no better though spells were only few & light. Flod took me a ride called at dress makers & was measured—Went to Coop to get lining etc for my dress. drove to Orson's & got my shawl—He & Zine were going a ride by the invitation of Bid Young whom we met & his wife on our way home—Girls glad to have me home again. Lill gone to Mrs Hall's.

Fri. 9th. Another sick day. Gen also sick being up with Lee nights—had some rain.

Sat. 10th. Better to day—Helped Lill clean. my room—Afternoon retrimmed her hat—Her mourning constantly helps to drag me down Still troubled with an occasional death spell.

Sun. 11th. Windy & threatening overhead—Sol called—is looking thin—said he'd been working hard fixing up his place & garden. Lillie attended Meeting afternoon—Fri. night I dreamed that all our people of Salt Lake—both sexes—were out with bands of music—it seemed as though they had risen enmass to protest against the unlawful injustice that had been done us by the gentiles. I was on the outskirts with many others interested in this matter. A speach had been written, & Gennie appointed to read it—She began, but timidity caused her voice to weaken & tremble. And in great excitement I said “this will never do she cannot make the people hear. where is Orson but I did—not see him and awoke—Sol's wife called after meeting—raining I gave her a cloak & umbrella. Phebe was here afterwards—Gen met with an accident—turned and sprained her right angle. Phebe proposed a hot foot bath which relieved the pain, & Ed bathed it with Arnica<sup>31</sup> & Alcahol & bandaged it, so she was comfortable.

Mon. 12th. Suffering from cold taken yesterday—cough severely & throat sore. Gen's so much better helped do the work though her foot is swollen & stiff somewhat. Lillie feeling almost frantic went up to Orson's this afternoon

Tues. 13th. My throat & lungs better—Gen's foot & ankle nearly well ^she & Lill did the washing^ She was washed & anointed by Sister Pyper<sup>32</sup> preparatory to her confinement. Bro P. called & she asked him to be mouth in blessing Gen. I asked them to administer to L. which they did & also to me—proposed by Sister Pyper. Flod came to take me to dress makers to have my dress fitted previous to their coming—I went & then to a flourist & bought some vines for my front Portico, etc.

Wed. 14th. Another lovely day. Sol came & invited me to his home Fri & read a letter he'd written to P. K.

Thur. 15th. Finished my article for Exponent—Ed & Gen took up carpet & cleaned dining room. he put it down. Sister Horne called to invite me to go to Cottonwood Sat. morning.

Fri. 16th. Sol sent a Hack for Christeen, Ruth, Amanda, Mary Ellen Kimball & me to visit at his house—his place is lovely—The lot on the north east corner from him is in his hands for sale & I'm in for getting it. I told him I wanted it & he said he'd arrange it.

Sat. 17. Sister Horne & I went on the Train to South Cottonwood to the Anual Relief Society Conference—I felt quite sick in the morning not sleeping enough, & being so poorly the day before, but was greatly improved by going out and returned feeling well. Riding in the country to & from meeting some distance braced me up—I learned from Sister Horne of the falling of Pricenda Kimball & Bathsheba Smith out of the back of Sister Howard's carriage—both terribly hurt<sup>33</sup>

Sun. 18th. Slept good—& so well attended meeting at Tabernacle with Sol & Lill. Zine and children came & spent the afternoon—Orson called for them after meeting—& took lunch He preached this afternoon—The store of Bro Dinwoodie was burned & every thing in it. It was discovered burning a little after one o'clock. Dinwoodie gone to the States. The new policemen & fire brigade are responsible for the destruction of the whole outfit.<sup>34</sup>

Mon. 19th. Did up a number of parcels of News, etc, to send away—Flod came up—was sick from the trouble of Hen & family over their loss by fire, & his father absent—not having had any sleep. Sol brought Bro. ^Moses^ Taylor,<sup>35</sup> real estate agent to read an agreement—that I signed—mortgaged my home for \$2500 to get the corner lot east of Sol, which he borrowed \$2500 for me to advance. It's by his counsel that I've done as I have—thinks I'll be able to sell by fall & pay all \$3,2250—three thousand, twenty two hundred and fifty dollars—

Tues. 20th. Slept so little had headache. Lill & Gen washed.

Wed. 21st—Girls ironed—I mended ^my^ black dress & done myself over—slept poorly too—

Thur. 22d. Slept good—had a call from Jimmie Whitney & his sister Luie, the wife of Elias Kimball—<sup>36</sup> & Vilate G. Taylor—Our street was watered to day by the City—

Fri. 23d. Worked in pain cleaning, & moving things Ed put my big looking glass in the northwest corner of my room & hung pictures—Zine & children left yesterday ^for^ Provo to stop awhile with her Sister Maggie—

Sat. 24th. Our little darling Joseph would been 2 years old if he'd lived—Flod took me and Braddie a long ride. Called at Sol's to see his home & my lot. She brought a carpet to put on Gen's bed room floor. My forehead burned by the Sun till it smarts, I felt very poorly in body. & tired out doing a trifle—I called at Vie Kimball's on returning home & walked from there.

Sun. 25th. To poorly to go to meeting. Lill has gone. Sol made a short visit on his way to meeting—Hent & George also went.

Mon. 26th. Another poorly day—had a touch of pluracy<sup>37</sup>—

Tues. 27th. Felt no better—Flod came & took me a ride, & home with her—found Lile Clark there—& her husband came to dinner—had the first Strawberries I'd seen this year—took worse with pluracy and brought home sick—

Wed. 28th. Better this morning but made worse by doing a few things. Gen had a girl born 28 minutes after 1 o'clock—had Dr [blank] I was with her & gave ^the^ Cloroform towards the last—She'd a hard time—Ed went for the Dr's instruments near the last but child was born before he came back<sup>38</sup> He went for Sister Paremore who came afternoon.

Thur. 29th. Gen has hard pains & toothache—& not able to sleep—Flod took me a ride—was improved by it—She brought my dress from the dress makers—I paid \$4.60 for the making & furnishing a few things.



Fri 30th. Poorly this morning Gen has had but little sleep. Flod came & took me with some of my roses to decorate the graves—Called at Sols and got some flowers—A multitude of people were out—When going up a hill near our graves the horse refused to go & pranced, & ^I^ fearful of being turned over insisted on getting out. She hitched it & we walked there. After strewing the flowers & watering them we returned & visited Father's grave yard—It's enclosed by a beautiful iron fence—the Monument's in the centre & the ground smooth—trees set out all around, & flowers are to be set next spring—Some of my rose bushes I've promised Sol for it. I felt better for my out but not well enough to attend the Festival.

Sat. 31st. So much improved by a night's sleep & yesterdays out—worked about—cleaning numbers of pictures, etc. Got Ed to hang them Sent a dollar & a quarter by him to get Strawberries—Utah berries—Gen doing fine—Lill cleaned my room & the others, & had an awful crying spell

Sun. June 1st. My dear Mother's natal day & President Brigham Young's. It's also Sister Paramore's I gave her a fine embroidered handkerchief—Gen gave her a Card. Lillie & I attended Y.M.M.I.A. after noon—had a call from Sol, & Elias Kimball ^and^ Miss Finch. afterwards Lill gone to evening meeting—Weather cooler.

Mon, 2nd. My Vilate's birthday—who'd been [blank] had she lived—I attended Conference this morn—too feeble to go again—Lee is sick, not dressed to day—Dr Ewing cant decide to night whether it is Diptheria or Mumps. Gen & all of us anxious over it—Phebe, & Cad called this evening.

Tues. 3d. Poorly for want of sleep. Lee very sick—sent for Orson & after the administration he turned over and wanted to eat—Gained all day—Dr came after & said it was Mumps. There was great joy where there'd been fear & trembling. Flod came to learn how he was—We are supplied with Utah straw berries—

Wed. 4th. Layed abed late to regain the sleep lost in the night. Dreamed this morning of being told by a man of law that the estate of H. K. W. was equally mine with him. When I said it had been devided between Mary & me. "Yes," said he, "but prior to that is your claim and you still hold it". Just then Mamie<sup>39</sup> came & astonished me by saying to me in a sarcastic tone "O, you'r sound," as the girls were talking of the matter when she came up. I thought that I'd shown liberality towards the other branch in every instance, & if this was ever repeeted I should tell her so, & that future conduct would govern my course toward them I said nothing though I felt offended. Lill & Mrs Paramore did a big wash to day. Lee so much better wanted to be dressed, so I washed ^him^ nearly all over & dressed him.

Thur. 5th. Fast day—I fasted at home as usual. After meeting Orson brought Bid Young and blessed Gen's baby—the 8th day. Afternoon I went down to see Sol, & into the State Bank for money—drew \$30—paid \$15 to Mr ^Mosas^ Taylor for services rendered in getting money to secure that

land on the bench—Sol placed \$225 in the Bank for me to live on at that time—My walk did me good.

Fri. 6th. After retiring Em Wells came to invite me to go to Farmer's Ward to day to attend R. S. meeting & dinner at Sister Woodruff's, but I was excused, being engaged to go to Sister Sim<sup>m</sup>^ons. I slept so poorly—kept awake with coughing, etc, feel it sorely. When I got home this eve found Lill had cleaned my room—

Sat. 7th. Helen was very sick this morning. Lillie went & helped her after her own work was done—H. was soon relieved. After noon I went down to Savages with a picture of "Kimball Reunion" to be framed, & to Scracies, for some cream cakes. Gen up & dressed today.

Sun. 8th. Flod, & Hen came & spent a while also Sol—I went with him to meeting—had a good meeting. Lill up to Mrs Hall's last night & to day

Mon. 9th.—Had a wind storm towards night. Hent began to wean her baby to day. Lee out to play.

Tues. 10th. Lill & Mrs Parremore did the washing—& the latter went home this eve—I gave her four dollars & a quarter over the \$10.00 that Gen paid her for nursing her a fortnight—She did so much of the housework I felt obligated. Gen working around

Wed. 11th. Feel sick from sleeping so little these 2 nights—Clark had a party & their noise was hideous half the night, it was his 16th birthday. Lillie did part of the ironing, & housework with Gen's help. Gen made a pie & blanchong<sup>40</sup> for dinner—L is in the glooms as usual. I worked some on my nightgond

Thurs. 12th. Another poor nights sleep & feel it sorely Worked on an old dress for Lill—bought more of Mrs Randal's pile medicine. A german with spectacles, etc, called—I bought a pair with gold buos<sup>41</sup> to see near to & at a distance.—Mr Hutchison called—on his way to Denver—he said—with his wife who had not time to call—going on to day—Flod came & took Lill, Gen, myself & little ones a long ride. Weather cool & fine—

Fri. 13th. Cool night—but almost a sleepless one & feel it sorely. went to T. O. & little Helen & express with me to bring some potatoes & butter home—Went to Coop & got \$5.00 of George to help pay for my glasses, which were \$10.00—Sol called to tell me that the 2 rods of land in front was to be secured to me within a month

Sat. 14th. The hardest & sickest yet. I had my room to sweep—Lill helped dust it. I had to stop many times to rest—Made sick by sleeping too little. Gen's face gathering & pains her awfully—

Sun. 15th. Sol called on his way to meeting—Lillie & I attended & tired out before going. besides worn out from sleepless hours at night.

Mon. 16th. Some better but still feeling the want of more sleep—Gen's face better her gownd<sup>42</sup> broke. She's wonderfully strong to work We have plenty of Strawberries for the table. Em Wells came for me to go to a R. S. Con & Dr Barney called with her buggy but there was a high cold wind &

sprinkling so I dared not venture—Sister Lile Wooley's boy died today of pneumonia—aged 2 years.

Tues. 17th. Some better—Helen went to the funeral of Lile's little boy. Mrs P. helping Lill do the washing & Gen doing housework.

Wed. 18th. Felt better though still wanting sleep Took a ride—also Lill with Sister Dinwoody & Flod. Went to the State Bank & drew \$35.00—Lill stop at home & I went home with Flod to stay the afternoon—Got 9 dinner plates & ^9 yds^ calico & creem pitcher a T. O.

Thur. 19th. Stayed to Flod's & went from there to R. S. Conference.—Felt sicker to day from not sleeping enough. Sister Horne, Bathsheba Smith & I were invited to Sister Stephenson's to dinner—Bro. Horne brought us home from meeting—Were invited to attend another in 2nd Ward next Thursday & one at Granger next Wed.

Fri. 20th. Went & paid \$25 cash tithing & \$5 for Gen. Called on Sol ^at Johnson's Drug Store^ & at Exponent—Off. & T. O. Got butter & turnips also some paper & Envelopes at store.

Sat. 21st. Lill had my room cleaned when I got home tired yesterday—She's cleaned some to day & feeling sore throat that commenced yesterday—Quinzy I expect—My cough worse. Slept good from a dose prepared for me at Johnson's Drug Store by Mr Pratt & feel stuped from it to day, & sleepy—didn't feel ^any^ worse for taking laudnum the night before. Flod called yesterday & to day—but not to stay. The weather quite cool, & pleasant—

Sun. 22nd. Slept good, & drowsy still—had to give up to it & lay down numbers of times—Lill's sick in bed—Sol called this forenoon.

Mon. 23d Lill pretty sick—gave her pills which operated in the night—I was up early to wait on her but Gen took my place getting her toast & coffee & made one sit & eat breakfast with Ed—to her kindness there's no end. I cut out a wrapper for Lillie towards night.

Tues. 24th. Lillie suffered all night—neither of us slept much—I put oil & laudnum on her neck & it seemed to help her—Went to Coop & bought me a duster, & got 2 white petticoats, & 3 fine waists at the cheep sale—gave Lillie & Genny one of each. Got one for myself & one night gound. Lill very sick with pain & fever—

Wed. 25. Was up & down waiting on Lillie—rubbing her neck & face & gave her Laudnum as she begged begged me to that she might get sleep. she rested but little though till her throat broke early this morning bringing relief. I'd promised to go to Granger to R. S. Conference & was sent for this morn, but could not leave Lill—only Sister Horne went. Am expected to attend one tomorrow in the 2nd Ward—The weather cool & threatening rain—Forgot to mention Sister Parramore coming here Monday eve—to wash Tues—She did the most—Gen assisting in putting out the clothes & rinsing, with the house work too.

Thur. 26th. Lill's up & dressed though very weak. I left at ten o'clock & walked to Flod's not seeing the street car—Astonished myself, & frightened

Flod to see me there—she said—I started to take the Car to the 2nd Ward but not ~~doing~~ ^seeing^ it concluded to go there & get taken—Stopped till after dinner & was taken to the meeting. Sister Horne and B. Smith came later—There was a cold rain at the time but cleared up, & was quite warm. Sist Mac Gregger took a number of us home with her to tea—We had a good time—

Fri. 27th. Spent a bad night—laid awake a good portion, and sick from that & gripeing—bowels in a bad state—had to have toast & tea in bed—felt some better & got up—Was so well yesterday felt greatly encouraged.

Sun. 28th. Up & dressed—Was so bad Fri. had to undress & go to bed—Billious collic the cause relieved at night so I rested considerable. Yesterday was relieved of pain but had some fever afternoon & eve. Orson & Zine called ^She^ to see Gen's baby, & invite me to ride with them—After bedtime those awful spells took me unusually hard & lasted all night—easing up at morn—Took a sponge bath of alcahal & dressed after 10—Flod & Sister Dinwoodey came to see me—then Sol, who said he'd just come from prayer circle where he & Orson had me prayed for, & I ought to be better. I've been feeling better ever since I arose I told him—had but a few through the day

Mon. 29th. The folks up early—Ed started for the South to Moroni to spend the weak putting up machinery in a mill to be built there. I feel better though not recovered, besides that my feelings are sad from the effects of those spells had none since last eve, till this afternoon had one or two. Towards night had an invitation to ride with Vilate Young & Fanny Thatcher & appreciated it—Went to the grove & was much refreshed by the bracing air.—

June [July] 1st. Orson's 35th birthday. I never slept till midnight—awoke early & Lill arose—got another short nap—dreamed of Horace and James Jack coming to the house—H. looked as though he'd been sick. I awoke with a deathly spell—Am very weak in body. Lill & Gen washing & I watching baby—About watering my lawn afternoon—refreshed in the open air, so I went to the Safety Bank—to Sol's, & Coop where I paid \$1.00 for a white neck tie for Orson, but couldn't get to see him—A box of Raspberries were sent to us by Ed—came late & some so jammed we had to steam them before going to bed keeping us up late—the girls very tired. Those spells coming on me occasionally.

Wed. 2nd. Didn't sleep till after midnight but felt better than yesterday till after my chores were done, & I'd washed & dressed Gen's baby then a bad spell came prostrating me somewhat—Dreamed of driving out—was in a poorly state just as I am, was alone in my buggy & the horse fell flat & got up again, & went on without the least excitement on my part & seemed to know as well as me the road to take—I called at Dinwoody's to have Flod—I believe—go home with me, but cant remember any more. had one or two faint spells in the night. Geene Kimball came to see us & spend a while. I sat outside to get the fresh air—this our hottest day—

Thur 3d. So much better worked at Lill's dress—nearly finished it. Orson came to thank me for the gift sent him last eve. Gun's & fire crackers going off—Awful hot but a cool breeze after dark. This is fast-day.

Fri. 4th. Took dose of laudnum last night to ensure sleep, but, though effected by it the noise & firing of guns at Decks &c drove it away so I slept no more than usual. The fire bells sounded & the Oppera house was burned just after it was emptied of an audience.<sup>43</sup> Will be glad when the 4th is over. Went with the rest to see procession—Sol & family came along & asked me, & girls to go down to his office—L. & I went—pretty good show, but the footman waded in mud because of "free water" sprinkling. The flag on the Oppera house fell into the fire just after the hour of one had struck the 4th their doomb is thus made plain to us—Afternoon I did a little sewing—Hentie treeted us to some cake & ice cream—I couldn't eat the first—the latter was nearly melted but ^I^ ate a little.

Tues. the 15th of July—This is the 1st day I have been able to dress since the 4th. The little melted ice cream I ate made me sick—commenced griping & had to go to bed in the early eve—brought on gastric fever the 3d day and I sent for Dr Ellis Ship—have suffered terribly & left very weak. The fever has lasted till yesterday—Orson called this morning—he's been to see his family in Provo—Miss Cook came & spent a while yesterday—I was unusually feeble in the forenoon, & exhausted easily by being talked to but she told me some interesting things of the Indian tribes, etc.—Sol took my name to the prayer circle twice since my sickness—Orson has administered to me.

One night last week I dreamed of being up by the Mill. Horace & some woman were there—A Snake was laying on this side of the Aquaduct reached from there to ^opposite^ my place—Its head right near us I was startled, but Horace got something & struck it, cutting its head in two, & two more pieces off—It was of a lightish collar—This sickness has driven out my worldly ambition in building—if I cant enjoy any thing of this world I may as well be rid of responsibilities & cares. Flod's been ^up^ nearly every day—is preparing to go to N. Y. with Hen—I've a poor appetite—Cant bear Coffee nor tea—

Wed. 16th. Felt very feeble this forenoon—more so than yesterday & had to lay down, but was better afternoon. Weather cloudy—has been ^hot &^ oppressive most of this month except mornings.—Flod & Hen bid us good bye at eve—they start in the morn. She is sick from a cold, & overworked.

Thur. 17. Stronger & arose & dressed before breakfast. The heat is awful, the cook stove in the back room adding to our discomfort.

Fri. 18. Weather threatening—Orson called this morning. Girls hard at work. I'm improving.

Sat. 19. Stronger but overdid myself reading & doing up papers to mail—Fruit came & girls hard at work to save it.

Sun. 20. Straightened up my room and exhausted myself—Girls very busy—Orson & Sol called—Gen got a lunch for them. ^They^ went from

here to meeting—Lillie and Hent also went—George took me, L & Gen a ride—I've felt poorly & no appetite to day.—Weather cool & somewhat cloudy. Lill gone to evening meeting—

Mon 21.—Cool—improved after dinner—ate quite hearty for me—A postal came from Flod at Denver—they were well & enjoyed the trip. George Bourne got me some wine & Peruvian Bark to tone me up.

Tues. 22.—Not so well—have not slept good for 3 nights—awake all latter part of the night Recieved a Postal to day from Flod—were at Omaha feeling splended—had cool weather so far—Gen & Lill washing.—While laying down this after noon a deathly spell came on—have not set up much till towards eve—worked a few button holes on L's dress.

Wed 23. Better—slept more. Wrote a few lines to Flod. Gen gone to mail it & get some things at Coop.

Thur. 24. Gen. went to matinee & took ^Lill,^ Lee, Helen, & Braddie. I helped take care of her baby. A quiet day—saw no body outside our family. A few guns fired, & fire crackers at eve.

Fri. 25.—Horace's 67th natal day—43 years ago to day he entered this valley—being sick with mountain fever prevented his coming on the 24th I laid awake 3 hours on a stretch latter part the night Appetite not good. weather very hot.

Sat. 26. Felt the best that I have at all. Joshua Whitney took me in his buggy to the Saving Bank where I drew \$60 to pay taxes & 25 dollars interest on my land on the hill. took me to get my new spectacles fixed by the man I bought them of—& to Court house to get my taxes reduced—Met Bro Fox & he saved me the trouble of climbing the stairs by taking the notice to Judge Smith—from there we went to Mary Jane's, & from there home

Sun. 27th.—Laid awake latter part of the night a stitch in my ^left^ side makes me feel worse. Forgot to mention Sister Dinwoodie's calling yesterday to bid us good bye—Started last eve—for San Francisco with two daughters & son to stay till Sep—Lill gone to meeting, just returned—said Orson preached—Pluracy took me in left side—applied oil & turpentine which helped me.

Mon. 28. Slept better but darting pains ^again^ through my shoulder & under the blade makes me feel sick. Gen feels badly from her cold & Hent from bowel complaint—Got a letter from Flod—were enjoying pleasure & cool weather in Chicago.

Tues. 29. Laid awake part of the night—Did a little sewing & wrote to Flod—Sol called & gave me a letter to read received from Helen Vilate<sup>44</sup>—full of venom, lies, and blasphemy against Mormonism & "Joe Smith" in reply to his letter etc, to her. I wrote to Flod not to visit her.

Wed. 30. Did more sewing—weather hot but cool nights—Cant sleep good though—

Thur. 31. Worked too much yesterday—not so well to day, but finished my shemese A cool breeze blowing—

Friday—August 1st. Feel sadly my loss of sleep, & poor appetite—did some sewing. Hent went a visiting ^&^ took G. with her yesterday & to the Lake to day leaving her with us, & taking the older ones—Sol called & read me a good letter written to Dade in the Southern mission.

Sat. 2nd. Cooler night & I slept more. Orson came to see me—has been in Provo a few days. Wrote to Flod after resting me on the bed. Gen filled the 4th page to her

Sun. 3d. Still cooler this morn—Have felt very poorly—having to lay down much of the day—Sol, & his Farney<sup>45</sup> were here to lunch before meeting. Lill went to meeting. Orson was one of the speakers. George got home.

Mon. 4th.—Slept last night but griped this morn, & my bowels bad—felt too sick to sit up & kept my bed till afternoon—was better after part of the day—Wrote a few lines to Flod—in Gen's letter—Commenced having deathly spells—had three—

Tues. 5th. Clouding up—Girls washing—Ate my breakfast at ten o'clock—had those spells frequent though light latter part of the night, and afternoon had none—Sol called with a letter written ^to^ H. V. Kimball in reply to a wicked, lying one from her.

Wed. 6th. I took in the seams to Gen's basque The girls—George & children—& Mary with family ^& I^ went to the Lake & spent the afternoon, & Ed came at eve—I was tired out at start, & the ride & all was torture to me—I never want to go again till I'm in better health. I with Lee, returned before sundown with George & family & went to bed—was so weary couldnt sleep for some time—

Thur. 7th.—Was taken griping—grew worse. My trip to the Lake hurt me.

Fri. 8th. In bed all day—sick with bowel complaint, & headache—Dr Barney called at eve to see how I was—Sister Sarah M. Kimball had enquired of her how I was, & not knowing came to see.

Sat. 9th. Dressed and sat up part of the day Weather cooler—Orson & Zine called in the morning—She goes back to Provo, & he with her He'll return in the morning he said, & would call—I got him to write to Bp Preston to let me have a ton of Coal. Dr Ellis ^R^ Ship called near night to see how I was getting along—Wrote a proscrip. for a tonic. I paid her \$5.00 ^order^ for waiting on me—owe quite a bill—Austin Brown called at eve—gave Lill a good lecture on her yealding to mourning instead of trying to shake it off & be reconciled to little Joseph dying—did her good, hope it may last.

Sun. 10th. Had a wakeful night and not so well for it. Still griped, & poor appetite Cant gain much strength while in this way—Orson didnt come but Sol did—he'd been administered to—afflicted with his kidneys. Lillie attended afternoon, & evening meeting. The weather is predicting a storm.

Mon. 11th. Slept pretty well but laid in bed till dinner time—No relish for food, and soon went onto the bed—laying till nearly 6 when I felt bet-



ter—combed my hair & answered a letter that came to day from Flod in N. Y. She'd felt ill treated—not receiving a word from home since leaving—& so anxious about me. I think she's got our letters ere this. Wants me to send her my measure immediately Gen. went to get me a tonic to Coop D. S. & wine, etc, & other things—Ed went with her—An electric wire broke & fell causing a terrible furore on the ^main^ street with fires flashing in various directions. A steady rain set in & thundered & lightened quite heavy.

Tues. 12th. Cloudy morn—cleared up till afternoon, rained towards night. Ed went & got me some Dirarhea Remedy, & to ^post a P. C. &^ express a box with my basque to Flod. Julliette Croxal came to see us—To day being her birthday I presented O's picture to her.

Wed. 13th. Improved in strength though appetite still poor. Clear morning but clouding up—Dreamed of numbers of the dead being around me, and of Flod being a little girl, & of having a young babe, etc Monday night dreamed of being at Sister Preston's with a few others spending a few days—had a babe and had been out buying things—bought or was given numbers of yards of bonnet ribbon for Flod. & I was loaded with things to start home, as 2 or 3 others had come to stop with Sister P. I thought it quite an imposition upon her, & that I'd leave. When finding me loaded up to go she presented me with a quantity of pretty ribbon—she had laying on the toilet—to give to Flod. Dreamed the night before of Flod being a little girl.

Thur. 14th. Improved in body—Received a letter from Flod—She'd received our back mail, and felt grateful. Mary E. Kimball came to stop to night—She's been sick—I walked out into my backyard for the first time since my last relapse. Gen went & bought me a bathpan—Sprinkled a little.

Fri. 15th. Had a poor nights sleep—Weather real Cold & cloudy—rained a little here—storm's in the Mountains. Orson called this morn. Little Helen is 7 years old to day—^Yesterday^ I purchased a small beed chain of a pedler woman—dark as an indian, & a pretty bell for table. The chain I presented to Helen to day—She was presented with a set of large dishes by her pa, & other gifts from her little mates who are spending the afternoon with her, & their mamas. Four or 5 deathly spells have visited me during the week

Sat. 16th. Lovely cool weather—I took breakfast in the kitchen while Gen cleaned my room—the fire comfortable. Orson called and sat awhile—is fasting. Towards noon Clark called to see if Orson was here—Was wanted to go & break the awful news to Mary Jane of her Laron's<sup>46</sup> killing himself with a pistol—This was a dreadful shock to us all—Orson was not here but he soon called to see if Gen & Hent would go—He felt that he could not until he'd got composed—Gen had gone, & after returning Hent went & stopped till—eve leaving ^her^ little ones with us—Josh brought Gen home and had lunch with me, I'd lounged, being weary & overcome & not wanting dinner when the rest ate—having breakfasted so

late. O! how well we know how to sympathise May our Father deal merciful with them as He has with me & mine I pray fervently.

Sun. 17th. Blessed with sleep last night & this morn—bathed & ate breakfast near ten. Spent afternoon alone—Gen, & E gone with babe to Dolf's—Hent to stop with Mary Jane & Lill to meeting—Alice Calder came to see Hent, & Lill has come from meeting. I've read President Woodruff's sermon at Logan<sup>47</sup> & considerable in my father's history.—Dolf & family walked up with Gen & Ed. Hent came after dark sick with her head. Orson sent word by Lill that he was going to Provo to bring Zine up tomorrow to funeral.

Mon. 18th. Slept good, & grateful for it. Mr Farington took Hent & me to Mary Jane's at 1 o'clock. Mary was greatly surprised to see me there as well as pleased—I laid down a few minutes—Zine was there. Orson delivered an interesting & beneficial discourse. My feelings were wrought upon by the sorrow I witnessed, & the thought of its being 4 years this month since my heart was wrent & my household's by ^a^ similar circumstance. I was able to feel their depths of sorrow. A great many were there & many beautiful tributes were brought & they covered Lawrence's grave.<sup>48</sup> On my return home found a letter from Flod bearing good news. The weather in N. Y. quite cold from a storm on the 11th—& she'd had to buy a jacket. To day has been very hot here—

Tues. 19th. Weather greatly changed by another storm in the mountains—We had a sprinkle only but cold enough to shut my door & windows the most of the day—Mary Ellen came bringing a present of a Mormon Book to Lillie. A picture came to day of Hen, Flod, & Alonzo Young<sup>49</sup>—taken by Niagra Falls for background—Received City tax notice yesterday \$56.80—Moved hooks & eyes on my new dress—being too tight for comfort—My laying awake last night & giving vent to sorrow my head has ached, and felt poorly the forepart of the day.

Wed. 20th. Slept more last night.—Gen real sick—cold on lungs, & Lee had croop last night, & Hent has a cold—Dreamed of being in a large carriage driving a span of horses—the reins were of silk not an inch wide—they'd worn off till I couldnt hold on when the horses turned The left one slipped from my hand ^once^ but I caught it, & went on safely.

Thur. 21st. Slept too little to feel well. Gen had a bad night, & sick, but slept afternoon while I tended babe, & feels better—^She^ took Quinine also. She & I received letters from Florence, all good news. We mailed a letter to her to day. I dreamed last night of being in a large company & Uncle Joseph Young<sup>50</sup> was there—It was time to go home & though I had not seen him heard him say he would take me home in his buggy—I looked around enquiringly & so ^did others, but^ heard no more, & awoke Lu Burton was here at eve, with her baby It's thundering & lightening quite hard.

Fri. 22nd. My 62nd birth day—sick from an almost sleepless night—laid till noon but slept hardly any. Sent by Hent & got a sleeping draught—She presented me with a silver thimble with name on it—Gen gave me a

bath tub made of paper. Weather last night & to day warm & sultry—Cousin Jeanette came from Payson this morn—Quite a surprise to us. Her health is poor but better than mine.

Sat. 23d. Slept good but feel poorly—cough worse Wrote to Flod—received one from her before closing Said they were well—She'd sent me a black silk dress pattern, & would get it made when she returned The weather has turned quite cold.

Sun. 24th. Cold in the house. I have taken cold—feel worse that yesterday though slept tolerably Sol called—feels better for his trip south. Lillie attended both meetings. M. Whitney home from Canosh—been sick up there.

Mon. 25th.—Coughed & had a poor nights rest—lungs paining me—Lill helping Hent wash. Relieved of cough by putting oil, & turpentine outwardly & taking Lemmon juice, sugar & laudnum, & Quinine—helped

Tues. 26th. Felt poorly—poor appetite. Received a letter from Flod—answered it towards night. Gave Cousin Nette my photo—pair of spectacles—& some things to clothe herself this winter.

Wed. 27th. The parcel from Flod came in express—I paid 60 cts—It is grosgrain<sup>51</sup> silk—black—20 yds. This another poorly day for me—better towards night—Lill & Nette gone to Theatre.

Thur. 28th. Feel better—took Fettie instead of the drug—only awake an hour or two—Got on duster to walk out to try my strength when I was attacked with Vertigo—laid down till better had very peculiar senations. This had been a very warm day.

Fri. 29th. Another hot day—Hired Farington to take Jennette, & myself a ride—Jen & Lill with children accompanied us—gone over an hour & a half—paid him \$3.00 for it—Mrs P. from Logan was here this forenoon. Amanda K. came to see Nette—John Whitney was here—& Mary Jane, with Lotie—called in—At eve, Orson called. Hent & children went to Farmington to day.

Sat. 30th. Slept good & up to breakfast. Clouded up & dust blowed, & a light sprinkle. George had breakfast & dinner here—expects to go north tomorrow—Mrs P came again to day—bid us good bye—I relished my dinner to day—for the first time very lately.

Sun. 31. Up to breakfast & able to do more than yesterday—tended Gen's baby. while she & Ed went to the Springs & tired out—laid down & rested till dinner—had a deathly spell while resting, & a return of them several times afternoon. Quite prostrated me—Gen & Lill went to meeting—baby slept till it was out—Sister Eliza Gray Sister Rolla, & Amanda Kimball came home with them from meeting—the 2 latter to see Jennette. George brought his family home—baby's been sick & Hent worn out tending her.

Monday September 1st.—Was quite poorly after noon—had many bad spells. The girls washed, & I helped nurse baby. Gave George a nice

handkercheif, it being his birth day Got a letter from Flod—answered it—directing to Chicago.

Tues. 2nd. Worse from those spells, & a little work ^was^ weaker & quite prostrate before night. Gen not well—Ed got work of Vincen. Had an invitation to visit at Bud's tomorrow with Mary Groo & Vilate & others

Wed. 3d. Still poorly—Orson called hearing of my poorly spells—Told him how I'd wished to have 2 or 3 of strong faith administer to me—not having faith in doctoring—He proposed my going to Fast meeting tomorrow—there being more faith there—Said he'd come & take me in George's cart if he could get it. Miss Cook called & spent a while—George Bourne took me to Bud's at dinner time—had a pleasant time—Joshua was there—also Orson ^Mary Whitney^ & Em Wells<sup>52</sup>—O. went to Provo. George came & brought me home at eve, Sister Simons was here to stop all night—

Thur. 4th—Had a poor nights sleep—& those deathly spells all night—was feeble. George took me to Fast meeting where I was administered to by Brother Schutter,<sup>53</sup> Patric & Orson, the latter came home this morn. Sister Simons went with Lillie to meeting. Bro. Horne invited me to ride home in his carriage. George came for me just as I was seated—Gen & Hent with children had gone out visiting—& Nette gone to see Prudence Gibbs. Ralph—

Fri. 5th. Better ^& stronger^ though slept poorly & had those death-like spells every little while, and still troubling me to day. Got a letter from Flod—still in N. Y. but tired of sightseeing & will be glad to be home again. Gen poorly—took cold yesterday. Received Twenty-eight dollars &  $\frac{26}{100}$  on the State Bank of Utah from Juvenile instructor Office for my books—They sent for 200 copies more. Mary Ellen came to see Nette who is out—Weather cold & windy with a slight sprinkle.

Sat. 6th. Another poor nights sleep—swept my room—Lill dusted it. Gen, making preserves, etc. Sister Jane Simons left to day. Quite cold weather—wrote to Flod. Gen suffering from Neuralgie—

Sun. 7th. Better nights sleep, but awakened before day light makes me feel badly—Sol took dinner with us—Lillie went to Conference. Read some & wrote a little more to Flod.

Mon. 8th. Feeling stronger—Went to T. O. Office & Coop—bought Nette a Jersey<sup>54</sup> for \$1.50, and flannel for petticoat at T. Store & gave her. Finished letter & mailed it to Flod. Feel sadly the want of sleep. Gen made plum preserves.

Tues. 9th. Slept more but still suffering from want of it—Girls washed—Mary Jane & Latie visited at Hent's. Josh here also. Dreamed of Charley being home. He had a finger on each hand that part had been severed off, & he'd done something towards healing them—he came to me & said if I'd give him \$5.00 that would pay for the curing of them, & I took my purse & handed him a gold piece that I'd got the day before, in change, at the Coop.

Wed. 10th. Had enough sleep—at last—to feel well—got up at 9 o'clock—took the last sleeping powder last night—Clouded up & thundered & lightened, & sprinkled Orson called on his way to Depot—gone to Provo. Went over papers & did up some to send away—Weather more sultry. Gen making Pair preserves. George has had the east shanty boarded over, & an entry added.

Thur. 11th. Storm passed over. Slept too little & worse for it—

Fri. 12th. Slept till midnight—then laid awake some time—never slept after day-break had nervous head ache & palpetation of heart & sick all over—took catnip tea to try the vertue of that—Phebe Kimball & girls got home from San Francisco—Race Whitney came here last eve, to sleep—O. & Zine stopped to Mary Jane Groo's—Phebe came in to see us at eve—has enjoyed herself all the time.—Read in the News of Sol meeting with an accident thats likely to destroy the sight in his left eye—in trying to drive a wire nail it flew into it close to the pupil<sup>55</sup>—Dreamed of Uncle Joseph Young coming & eating with a table full of Mary Whitney's folks & mine—When I saw him eating I said I knew by that that he had his resurected body. He had come to enquire for some one whom he wanted. I didn't know who it was.

Sat. 13th. Took foot bath & fettie ^last night^ to help me sleep but to little avail—feel better though than yesterday. Swept my room using me up for hours—Nette & Lill had Tickets of M. Whitney & went to Mattinee—

Sun. 14th. Although I took a sleeping powder ^&^ was nearly asleep 3 or 4 times was prevented by Nette's cough till at 9 o'clock was awake—for half the night couldnt sleep & was disparately sick from it by spells all day. George took me up to see Soll—found him gone to prayer circle. Felt so poorly had to lay down. He soon came with G. Bourne who'd come for me—Flod having arrived—She looks fine, & feels splended—Brought me 2 sprigs off from the tree in front of father's house in Nauvoo—set out by him. & a piece off from a brick that she found loose—& a moss from the inside of the well<sup>56</sup> that was under the Nauvoo Temple They enquired of the present owner of the land once covered by it the exact place where the Temple stood—he replied “the front steps were exactly where the grass stopped”, there being not a sprig upon the ground where it stood, but growing green all around it—Something very significant in this—the first time I ever heard of it—

Mon. 15th. Slept more but feel sorely the want of it still—Flod up near night & brought some presents—mine a penwiper with a peach on it—Sister Dinwoodie sent me a black lace for my shoulders—every one with Jeanette were remembered—Zine ^among them. She^ was here, & Mary Jane & Late with her—

Tues. 16th Our washing done. I slept good on Bromide. Phebe Kimball had a visit from a burgler Monday night though they took nothing but a dress—placing it on the ground to hide the footprints—the parlor

window being the entrance one of the costly curtains was pulled outside & torn very badly—Flod called just at eve—had been cleaning all day she said

Wed. 17th Lill & Gen & children went to Mary Jane's—Had a call from Sol—his eye is getting along as well as could be expected. I had another good nights sleep took Bromide—Flod came & gave Jeanette, little Helen, Braddie & myself a ride. We called & shook hands with Hen's mother & sister, & then went & called on Lile Clark—her twins are doing well—She has a bad breast & nipples sore—

Thur. 18th. Laid awake some time—Flod sent for me—Jeanette & Lill this morn—Little Helen went with us—spent the day—Hen drove us home near 9 o'clock—There was a public [*blank*] of all the workingmen this evening but all quiet ^& nothing to be seen of them^ when we came home—It is feared that serious trouble will come of this strike.

Fri. 19th. Had a wakeful spell last night, & was up later than usual but improved in strength during this week part having slept better nights—Went this forenoon to T. O. Ex office rested awhile—being tired out—found E. B. Wells gone—Went to Savages & left O's picture to be framed for Juliette Croxal—Sat a few minutes & called at Scracies—bought crackers & cakes & a bottle of Soda watter—refreshed myself & walked home had to lay abed for hours being tired compleetly out—Sol came for the picture of our brick house in Nauvoo to have some taken from it—He laid down and slept some time—dont sleep good nights—his injured eye hurting him so ^our Sister^ Liddie Lowry, & her 3 little boys called to see us—also Lile's 2 boys.

Sat. 20th. Slept good till towards morn, after a wakeful 2 hours or more took a 2nd dose of bromide—took breakfast at Hent's—Gen cleaned my room, & I cleaned a little in the kitchen. George gone to Logan. Ed & Gen gone out to see the Union men parade to night. A mixed crowd of Mormon boys & Liberals

Sun. 21st. Slept good part of the night too little to feel well. Poor Lill's sighs & sobs weigh upon me—She has headache daily—is up at day break—Sleeps too little. Hen & Flod were here a few minutes—had been in the country—Lillie gone to meeting—

Mon. 22nd. Stronger though sleep to little & feel it—though I took Laudnum was late getting to sleep—& disturbed in the night—Sol came laid down & slept quite a while—has Neuralralgie in his head from his eye—I cut 2 pair of garments for Lill & nearly made one—Juliette called & I presented the picture—Orson's—Mary K. was here a while.

Tues. 23d. Ate onion last eve as a remedy for insomnia. Slept about as usual Went to Tithing Store & got two pairs of women's underskirts. then to Ex. Off.—gave Gen one pair of underskirts—

Wed. 24th. Better to day—Flod came afternoon with Mary Jane Groo & Latie in carriage and took me & Lee a nice ride, & treeted us with a drink of Soda water, & bought me cough drops Wrote a letter to Mr W. H Beard.<sup>57</sup>

Thur. 25th. Better—Gen & children gone to Flod's—Braddie sick with a cold. Lillie's low spirits & crying worries me—night especially

Fri. 26th. Poorly for lack of sleep, & rheumatism—Flod sent a carriage to take us to Juliette's. Hent & Gen walked, we taking Brad, & Genevieve—Flod sent the carriage to take us home. Suffered most of the day with piles & weariness—

Sat. 27th. Laid awake as usual though I took Bromide ^again^ my cough still bad—Gennie cleaned my room & the windows outside—

Sun. 28th. At home as usual, & poorly in body. Flod & Hen here a little while—Lillie went to afternoon & evening meeting—

Mon. 29th. Worse than yesterday—Slept so little though taking Bromide—Sol was here awhile—I have rheumatism in both sides

Tues. 30th. Spent at Flod's—She sent for Nette & me at 10 o'clock—Gen, & Lill doing the washing before coming—Rained last night & when we started—clearing off afterwards—Mary Jane & Latie were there too My rheumatism worse, & sleeplessness. withall

Wed. Oct 1st. Spent in bed—towards eve napped a little—Sol was here a few minutes—is better of neuralgie—brought & gave picture of our home in Nauvoo to Nettie & me—

Thur. 2nd. Stormy—Mary had a rag-bee, & I dressd to go but went to bed sick ^had a chill^ and slept enough to make me feel better ^though^ my shoulders &c painful—Went to Mary's towards eve to see the folks.

Fri. 3d. Conference—Another chilly spell about noon—same time as yesterday—Spent less time in bed than yesterday though—Orson called—weather awfully cold—I prepared stricknine & put it under the floar, & in mice holes elsewhere—tired completely out. Gen blacked my parlor stove & Ed put it up at eve—

Sat. 4th. Had a cold night—Better in health though had to lay down some—Sister Tate & daughter took dinner here—Bro. Hubbard<sup>58</sup> his wife, & grand daughter came at night Lill gone to Mrs Halls to make room. They say the Conference was splended, & crowded—We've real Conference weather—

Sun. 5th. Another splended out pouring of the spirit at Con.,. Sister Hubbard sick all day in bed, could take nothing but a little warm drink—Her Grand daughter left, & Bro. Hubbard at Con, Jennette gone home this afternoon. Her Son, Sam, Cushen, came a while before she left—& accompanied her to Depot—George having got a fine carrage & span of horses to take her & her outfit—I gave her \$250 for her fare but Abe Kimball gave her a half-fare ticket—\$1.00 being the sum—I've been better to day than for some time—The weather quite rainy.

Mon. 6th Sister H. better. Bro H. came from meeting full of the spirit that the Conference voices filled with<sup>59</sup>—Proposed praying with his wife & me—Made a beautiful prayer for us & the Saints, etc. And in bidding me goodbye blessed me over & over and predicted good things concerning



me—His eyes filled with tears when doing so—I was filled with faith & the spirit of the gospel—They returned to Willard after Conference closed. This has been a fine day—Ed worked without any dinner, & sick with fever—

Tues. 7th. Rained fore part the day—The girls washed. Mary Smith informed me she was going home tomorrow & asked if Lill could go with her, so I went to work, almost in desperation to fix over, & patch Lill's winter dress—I felt still stronger, & to my astonishment worked all day till ten o'clock getting the needfuls done & packed, Hentie helped me—expecting to start at 8 in the morn. Ed suffers from his head—but went to Mattinee with Gen—Lill helped take care of children.

Wed. 8th. Slept poorly being overdone last night—They've concluded not to start till 4. o'clock to day Mary ^Smith's^ little girl being sick all night I belted a couple of shimmes skirts for Lill for her to take not having time yesterday. Austin & wife called in to see me. Ed feels better I fear it is Typhoid fever—

Thur. 9th. Rainy day & dismal—Ed feeling worse. Marvin Pack's wife<sup>60</sup> died this morning with Typhoid—Flod called yesterday in time to take Lill & Mary to Depot—Said She'd been sick.

Fri. 10th. Slept good—mended sleeves in a basque of mine—Got T. O. orders from Bro. Patric—Sent to Orson for order on Bp Preston for coal—One of Lile Clark twins has died. Hent went down & spent part of to day leaving children here. Flod was there most of the day. Sol called—has got Neuralga in his head again.

Sat. 11th. Feel more poorly—taken cold & got headache.—Gen swept my room besides the other work—I bathe & dress baby since Lillie's gone to help Gen out. We're having rainy weather, & our first snowfall came this after noon. Hent gone to Lile's baby's funeral—Ed saw a Dr to day who thought he had Typhoid fever—but would decide tomorow. The ground & every thing white with snow

Sun 12th. Mountains covered with snow My body weary doing a trifle towards the straightening of my room—Gen helped me out. Sisters Allen & Laura Pack spent a little time with me, & also Marvin Pack, whose wife—daughter of Sister Allen—was burried yesterday—I read the sermons of Pres. Woodruff, & G. Q. Cannon.<sup>61</sup>

Mon. 13th. Sun shining—no clouds this morning, & I feel well once more—Clouded up again—Tried to write—prevented by baby Ed still ailing

Tues. 14th. Not so well—tired out quicker—think I've taken cold—got headache & some fever—Ed still under the weather. Gen washed & did house work—Hent got an awful cold on her lungs doing hers yesterday—Raining last night—Sun out looking fine this morning but clouded up again. Wrote to Lillie—Sister Allen called—wanted to get clothing for Indan Joe's widdow, & children<sup>62</sup>—Gave her a warm basque that was once Flod's & a black skirt of Lill's with a lot of old stockings She said the Squaw

had nothing on above her belt. Orson called—said the 2 little girls they thought had Typhoid fever.

Wed. 15th. Able to sit up half the day doing nothing to tire me out—wrote a little Heard from Lillie—wrote her a letter, & did up her Articles to send by express—Hent went up to see how little Emily & Dimps were They were well enough to ride out as Zine came to bring Hent home. She asked me & Gen to go with her to see Flod, but it was too cold for me & Gen too much to do—Lee went with Hent & children.

Thur. 16th. Felt strong enough to sit up all day & wrote some on an article for Ex. Afternoon Flod walked up here ^to see me^ & was used up—looked sick enough to be in bed is worked down—We all felt badly knowing that she will not stand it long if there's not a change made—She feels dishearted at her prospects, & we all do. Juliette was here too—Ed has taken more care of baby and saved my strength.

Fri. 17th. Weather mild & lovely—Not feeling so well from laying awake part of last night, & the night before. head bad from that, & sticking to writing which I enjoy but hurts me. Ed is a little better. Mary Kimball came & sat a little while—The sewerage is being dug in front of us.

Sat. 18th. Another lovely day—Got tired out doing a little—Afternoon walked to the Ex. Off—Em was going to Ogden—enquired if I was able to go out of town to attend meetings—told her I dared not do it. Called at D. News for some papers with the Manifesto—Bro. N. gave me 5 of the weekly containing minutes of Conference—Got our baby a pretty blue coat—knitted for \$125—Very tired from the walk but rested & felt better for the out.—Ed received a Telegram this eve from his mother that his father died this morning.

Sun. 19th. Lovely till afternoon clouded up I've been tired out all day doing a few things. Sol came & took dinner with us he told me he'd paid my taxes on the lot beside of him amounting to \$20—that he'd take his pay from the house rent up there. Mary Jane, & Vilate Groo & little boy spent a while here on their way from Lawnie's grave—Gen got them a lunch. Ed's got rheumatism in his knees & I in my arms & fingers—Gen went & got him wild Sage to make him tea.

Mon. 20th. Rather cold but pleasant. Flod took me out—called at oculists opposite Temple to get glasses for myself. Ed some better. I'm troubled for sleep—

Tues. 21st. Gen washed—Ed not so well. Sewerege being dug in front of my place. My cough worse last night & to day.

Wed. 22nd. Pleasant day—I helped Ed take care baby. He went to see some Dr—feeling more reduced in strength. Gen did ironing & house work—felt blue she said, & its ^no^ wonder. I feel sorry for both of them, & that I am not strong enough to help more.

Thur. 23d. Weather real warm—Slept sound all night for a wonder—Wrote more to day than usual—Dreameed Wed. night that Sol & I had

made an exchange of places. I was settled in his house—had it white washed and every thing was clean & white. I was so satisfied I expressed my self to some woman that had called in, “I feel like I’d come out of h\_\_\_\_\_ into heaven”. Gen ironed & has sewed for baby & made a dress for herself this week, besides doing the house work, & other things. Hard from Flod who’s sick again—

Fri. 24th. Feel lots better though I never slept till after 2 o’clock—took laudanum to put me to sleep. Did a little writing, & my head has not suffered to day as it has previously. Sol came to see me about paying the interest on the thousand dollars due for my lot by his—Said he’d get it extended. Hent & Gen went to see poor Lile Clark—2nd twin is died of Cholera Infantum.<sup>63</sup>

Sat. 25th. Slept good—tired out tending baby. Gen swept my room—I partly dusted the things. Sister Crowther came to see me I had a dreadful spell before she left and another soon after. It’s nearly 2 months since I had them last.

Sun. 26th. Flod came & spent a while this morning—felt better but is miserable enough I preached to her quite a sermon upon how she should do by herself, & live to have faith in the Great Physician, etc. She told me she tried to, & of impressions she’d received after she had prayed that were quite striking.—Sol called a few minutes—I hear that Orson preached at Tabernacle. I’ve not felt very well got tired out—

Mon. 27th. Weather still fair—Frank Y. Tayler called to day to have me sign a paper<sup>64</sup> paid the \$1000 due on my lot on the hill Sol was here afterwards, & went to Bank to get the cash which they loan me. I went to Ex. Off. to get back papers—to D. News for the Sat. paper, as the carryer brought me Friday’s News in place of Sat’s—Met Orson and asked him to save me the climbing of the stairs He did so—Shook hands with Joseph Kingsburry & Bro Nicholson by the Off—Went to the Equitable, & Coop Stores. Bought a ^warm^ shawl at latter—going up stairs for it—Met some old friends—quite a treet to get out. Got candies, crackers, & cakes at Scracies—tired out before getting home. Dr Barney came to see how I was—hadn’t seen each other for some time.

Tues. 28th. Sat up too late—feeling its effects, & sleeping poorly—Sol came & told me he had got things all straight—My place paid for etc, and my County etc taxes he could pay all but \$10—Gave him that ^and^ \$44.80 to pay City tax, and \$15 to pay my water tax. Thankful to have it done with—Flod came & spent a few hours—told me she walked to Tabernacle with Hen Sunday & back home—felt no worse for it but better—enjoyed Orson’s discourse. She walked here, but Sister D. came for her after 4 o’clock—She told me some peculiar impressions that came to her when praying at various times.

Wed. 29th. Lee quite poorly—Gen washed. I took care baby some, & wrote to Lill, & Mary Smith. Had rather a wakeful night & feel it.

Thur. 30th. Helen's & George's wedding day. Wrote a little. Felt pretty well this morn. Slept on—Bromide & Laudnum. Gen overdone with the work & Lee's worrying—Polly was here at eve—

Fri. 31st. Enjoyed a good nights sleep without taking any thing—except onion for supper as usual. George gave me \$10 for the rent. Gen had a letter from Mrs Talbot—who feels pretty sad over her husband's death & wondered that I hadnt written her—Ed feeling better wants to go to work—

Sat. Nov 1st. Gen cleaned my room, & did the other work—I did more tending baby. have taken cold in head & throat

Sun. 2nd. Had a bad night but better in the morning—Orson called on his way to Groesbeck's to preach a funeral sermon. A child 2 years old—killed—its head crushed under a waggon wheel. O. is suffering with a sore throat, etc. No one else called here through the day. I tried to write to Mrs Talbot & had to stop & lay down—so sick from my cold. Took Quinine.

Mon. 3d. Feeling worse. Gen washing—Ed gone to work—Lill got home from B. City—came with Mr Write & Hattie Whitney—She went to work with Gen. my cough is awful—Gen went to drug store at eve, & got Pain Killer, & Parigoric for me to mix with surrup. Doctored myself with that & lemmon sling, & wet bandage around my head, & took Quinine—

Tues. 4th. Felt the worst—coughed & had an awful head ache, & pain in side, as well as lungs last night—relieved latter part of night, & slept. Pills—took yesterday morn, operated at 12 o'clock I had a dream ^the other night^ that there was an evil power hold of me pressing something acrost my neck—^&^ down at each side, from which a something—I cant describe, arose, and knowing it to be the power of the evil one I tried to rebuke it—& made the 4th effort before I could do it—When I rebuked it in the name of Jesus Christ, I was awake when I did it.—Last night I had a dream—thought the priesthood was being reorganized, & one man in one place ^was^ taken & placed in his true position while the other had to be removed—this was going on when I awoke. I cant remember the whole of the dream, but the interpretation was plainly given.

Wed. 5th. Cloudy, & windy—Worse this morning than ever—felt better at eve.—physic operated again—

Thur. 6th. Cloudy. had a good night, but coughed terebly this morn, & continued all day. Bro. James Little called here to see if I had any record, or letters of father's—wanted to place them upon record with Brigham Young's, but I had none, I told him, that had not been published. Felt better towards night as usual, & wrote some. This is Fast day.

Fri. 7th. Coughed all day, & sicker & weaker. Sister Beckstrom, & another teacher came in, and I gave a dollar order on T. O. for the poor.

Sat. 8th. Weather colder—I'm free from pain in head & neck—took pills last night Cough a little better, but worse at night. Not able to sit up much till late after noon. Gen cleaned my room. At going to bed took Coal oil—2 tea spoon fulls—& soaked flannel for lungs.

Sun. 9th. Colder—My best day, but I cough hard by spells, & have to take a swallow of liquer to get relief—Lill went to church Sol came after 4 & ate dinner—Gen had chicken for dinner. Orson preached to day. I ventured to take a bath this morning—cough worse. Flod & Hen came before noon & spent a while. She's miserable in body & they've concluded to board when the [*blank*] is finished. Made me a hot lemon sling before retiring.

Mon. 10th. Awake late from coughing and had another spell in the night, & had little else to day—its so tight & deep set hurts me awfully—appetite not good. but I'd be soon well, if this cough would leave.

Tues. 11th. Weather cloudy ^&^ windy ending with snow. Lungs bad—disturbed with cough so didn't get up till ten—Coughed most of the day—straining my left side—had to take some care of baby—girls washing—Lounged after Gen took her afternoon Had a deathly spell, & felt sicker. Gen sent Roy to Orson for Order to Bp Preston to get my Coal—

Wed. 12th. Fine weather—Arose after ten—Spent a dreadful night—having those awful spells, & no cesation till nearly morning had a little respit between them, ~~but~~ Still afflicted with them, & cough making me feel dreadful Dreemed that Flod had been away to school & just came home—And Charley had been off to work & had come home but not to stay. He was sitting at my right with his face near mine. I said "Charley you must not leave us again, I can not stand it to have you away". He smiled & looked at me & looked the most pleasent & natural that I've seem him in a dream. I finished my article though I was sick with those spells

Thur. 13th. Orson & Zine came near nine last eve—Race was in to see me near night & told them how awfully sick I looked. I was in a deathly spell when they came O. administered to me & I took oil inwardly<sup>65</sup>—my lungs were relieved directly—have not coughed so much to day. Sent for Em Wells to come over to read my Copy. She came & spent quite a while. She was pleased with my article. Those spells have been frequent all day—Zine came with her horse & carriage & took me & Lill & Lee a ride—Called to see Flod & found her on the bed—had been very sick—threatened with the same as she had over a year ago—has quite a fever now Gen, Lill & children—baby too—came very near being run over this morning coming from market—by a runaway span of horses.—Last night dreamed of moving with a company—by an underground passage—deep down. & returning for others, and things—Met other small parties moving secretly by the same passage who looked pleased to have got away safely—I felt afraid of being betrayed when I was back after things & fearful of being recognised by traitors so I hardly dared look up at any one.

Fri. 14th. Another ^night and^ day of suffering—Zine came & took me, Lill & Lee a little ride ^near night^—went to see Flod—found her in bed where the Dr ordered her to remain a week—has inflammation in womb—On my return found Gen cleaning my room—felt better when riding in the cold air. Em Wells came about noon—I having sent for her—

^She^ read my article—much pleased with it. Stayed quite a while for her. I had those deathly spells every few minutes through the day.

Sat. 15th. Had deathly spells all night & all day—reducing my strength & spirits—poor appetite to boot.

Sun. 16th. Took a bath—felt brighter for awhile—but having deathly spells so often & no cesation grew sicker all day—went to bed early—Rachel & Henriette Simmons came to see me, also Laura Pack & Mary W.—Forgot—George B. took me out riding half an hour—felt better while out. Lill went to meeting—Gen & Ed went to see Flod She was feeling better—Orson had been to administer to her.

Mon. 17th.—Felt the most feeble this forenoon, but those spells growing lighter began to revive somewhat afternoon. Phebe K. called & sat awhile Girls washed—& Gen now gone to dress makers to be fitted—Sol had a daughter born to day.<sup>66</sup>

Tues. 18th. Better—though still afflicted with those deathly spells—One week to day I've had them—Went over a pile of News papers, sorted out some to mail—Used me up till I felt worse—my head aching & a dull pain around my heart

Wed. 19th. Better than I've been for some time—but tired myself out dressing Gen's baby, & doing a few other trifles—rested after she, Lill & children left for Flod's to spend the day. Afternoon finished doing up papers to mail. Took dinner in Hent's—The girls home after dark—said Flod was up & dressed, & that Sister Dinwoo^die^ will send for me on the morrow—There is trouble threatened from Indians north & east.

Thur. 20th. Not feeling so well—Slept poorly is the cause—Went to Flod's—found her not so well as yesterday. Gen cleaned my room. Ed took down cornice, & dusted curtains. He's engaged to nurse a sick man for \$25.00 a weak. Came home to tell Gen, & went back to stay the night. To day has been cloudy.

Fri. 21st. Spent a sleepless night, and been sicker all day—Cough some worse. The sun shone to day as bright as ever. This is my Charley's birthday—would be 26 if he'd lived—Bro. David<sup>67</sup> died on this day—seven years ^ago^ in St David—Charley was there with him.

Sat. 22.—Horace died 6 years ago this morning—What an experience I've had since then. Last eve I took Laud^a^num & slept good—felt like a different person. Gen ^went &^ got her dress—Lill and children went along—I let out my new basque to day

Sun. 23d. Had another good night—took paregoric Gen & Lill went to meeting—Ed & I took care of baby. Commenced a letter to Dade Kimball—

Mon. 24th. Got up after ten & took a bath—did not sleep good at night though I took paregoric. Lovely weather, & girls washing out doar. I taking care of Gen's baby. Sisters Allen and Twiss Young called to see me. At eve my Sister—Sarah Sickles, & Geen Kimball called.

Tues. 25th. Quite poorly in health, & spirits. finished a letter to my brother David,<sup>68</sup> & at eve wrote one to cousin Nettie in reply to one from her—

Wed. 26th. Felt worse from laying awake—Dr Ellis Ship called—I paid her another \$5.00 for waiting on me through Gastric fever—She's been sick with Rheumatism, & has it now.—Took care of baby some—Phebe K. & Mag Gennings called & sat awhile. Flod sent this morn to know if I'd spend tomorrow with her—Thanksgiving-day

Thurs. 27th. Thanksgiving-day—and pleasant Spent most of it to Flod's—She's better but had to lay down most of the time. She played a little on guitar & sung two songs—I was poorly not sleeping good last night This is Lill's 33d birth-day.

Fri. 28th. Another poorly day not sleeping enough—Sent a note to Sol with a letter to D. Kimball for him to address it. Sol told Helen that Zula's babe was only seven months—she met with some accident but they were getting along all right. My article is out in the Exponent<sup>69</sup>—I see in a notice in the D. News. Gen cleaned her room. Lill helped Helen iron to day.

Sat. 29th. The best day I've seen—left my room for Gen to clean—after my breakfast having laid in bed to get back lost sleep it being near noon—went to Ex. Off. and spent a while there & got my papers. Met Sister Rolly—Aunt Zina, & Pricenda. called at T. O. Store. Was not but a little tired when I got home. Josh, & Mary Jane came & spent a while. The weather still lovely. Mary Kimball came in this eve—with her grand-^child^

Sun. 30th. Had a poor nights sleep & not able to sleep after day break—though I tried till ten—took a bath & dressed—Sol came to see me—he's named his baby for the two Grandma's—Vilate it's to be called. Lill went to meeting afternoon & evening. Gen got a turkey dinner to day instead of on Thanksgiving day—as they dined that day with George & Hent

Mon. December 1st. Girls washed & I took care of baby, & did a little work—tired completely out & retired a 6 o'clock—not sleeping much the night previous—

Tues. 2nd. Stayed in bed late to try & sleep got one little nap—feel better than yesterday finished the work begun yesterday—have to take Bromide & something every night—

Wed. 3d. Not able to do any thing—had ^so^ little sleep Cloudy weather.

Thur. 4th. Fast day—Spent afternoon in bed, but slept no more after day break, & had nervous sick head ache after breaking my fast at dinner—I took nothing last night to make me sleep & prayed for help—Slept more naturally towards morning than for a long time, but not enough for what I've lost Lillie went to meeting & took my offering

Fri. 5th. Mostly spent in bed—nervous headache from too little sleep—took pills ^in^ the morn—& got relief. Ed got his right foot hurt



box of irons that he & three others were lifting from a waggon fell on it from the carelessness of the man opposite him.

Sat. 6th. Had a good nights sleep—took a pill of Acefety last eve, this my most comfortable day since last Tuesday—

Sun. 7th. Spent quietly as usual. Lill went to Tabernacle—I've not felt so well to day—from overdoing yesterday.

Mon. 8th Took care of baby while girls washed—tired out—Sis. Snow—the teacher called.—Did up papers to send Cousin Libbie—Ex no, 5. & 6—We had a cold night but the sun is out bright again.

Tues. 9th. Up early prepared for Stan Clawson who was to come a 7 o'clock to pull my teeth—waited till after ten then took my Coffee, etc. had eaten a slice of bread when he & Dr Benedict came. Stan said that was not enough to do any hurt—Dr administered either & I knew nothing till after ten teeth were drawn. My gums quite painful till after using a wash that he prepared.

Wed. 10th. Felt much improved—Gen went to see Flod towards night—she was improving

Thur. 11th. Orson called finding me in bed Brought me a \$10.00 Order on 20th Ward ^Coop^ Store, & one for Mary Whitney. I asked what it was for, & he said "A Christmas gift". It came in good, as I've run low in cash & my place is not yet sold. Lile Clark called before I was up, & ^it was^ ten o'clock before I had breakfast—Ed went to work this morning for Vincen. I've felt worse to day than yesterday. Flod came in Miss Benedict's buggy, whom she happened to get to ride with—and just after Zine came—they spent a little while with us.

Fri. 12th. Very poorly from too little sleep—Girls cleaning shanty—Sol called—he's lost his baby—died of jaundice. Zulia had had a pull back since she got up. I'll retire at dark.

Sat. 13th. Took Laudanum & secured a nights sleep—feel splended—Em Piper called & I engaged to be taken to Sol's in her carriage She said she'd send it to take me, & bring me home—The weather is cloudy—My girls fearing to have me face the severe cold persuaded me to stay at home. Helen went to the funeral. Orson & Zine were there he was one of the speakers. He & Zine passed here horseback just previous.

Sun. 14th. Orson came at 11 o'clock as I was eating breakfast, & spent a while—Had quite a pleasant visit, & interesting conversation upon the Latter-day work. Sister Jane Simons was here before meeting & took dinner with us after the close. Lill went with her to meeting. We had roast chickens for dinner ^and^ etc. The day has been pleasanter than yesterday sun—shining & not so cold

Mon. 15th. Feel the effects of laying awake another night, took Laudanum to make sleep come—Girls washed—I took care of baby awhile. Another fine day—

Tues. 16th. Felt the best I have for days—had a good nights sleep is the cause. Phebe Kimball visited me this afternoon. Lu Barton came spent the evening—with her baby.

Wed 17th. Slept poorly—Flod came & spent the afternoon—I did some work. Sun shiny day. The war has begun—Sitting Bull, & son have been killed.<sup>70</sup>

Thur. 18th. Foggie—Slept by taking Laudanum Flod came with bug-gie & took me to dress makers to have my silk dress fitted—I did a little work previously—took laudanum before night—

Fri. 19th. Stronger than for some time past. Ed put stove in dining room—Raining a little. I took paragoric. Hired a poor foreigner seeking a job to get eatables, to saw wood—\$4.00 for the job.

Sat. 20th. Storming in the night—cleared off afternoon. Laying awake part of two nights makes me feel sick to day. Gen & Helen making fruitcake for Christmas. Gen cleaned my room. I finished some sewing—tired me out—

Sun. 21st. Spent an awful night—deathly spells—preventing sleep—grew harder till afternoon—was in bed till after 2 o'clock—Sol called on his way ^to^ meeting—Hen and Flod called after meeting where they'd been. Lill went & took Lee—Bud & family called at Hent's—I was there—I've felt sick all day. have had fewer spells though since 2 o'clock Took my breakfast about that time—Laid in bed trying to sleep but all in vain.

Mon. 22nd. Had a tolerable night, but took cold yesterday in Helen's, & cough worse. Had a dreadful spell near noon—turned cold & followed by stomache sickness—water brask—Recieved a letter from bro. Dade, written at Solitude—N. C. where he was laboring. dated Dec 14th—Mary Jane & Latie called in & read it. Gen went to 12th Ward Store & traded part of the Order that Orson gave me. I made out a list of the things wanted—Grew sicker towards night. took laudanum to bring sleep.

Tues. 23d. Had a good night—only 2 spells—one ^at^ going to bed, & one in the night. Orson came to see me at 10 o'clock while eating my breakfast & sat awhile. Hent with Gen to Tithing Store Got a warm shawl there & gave it to her—Went to Ex. Off—Em proposed my being administered to. I went into her room & Apostles D. H. Wells & Franklin Richards administered to me. The spirit of prayers & blessing rested upon the latter he being mouth, to a great degree. This is the 8[*blank*] birthday of the Prophet Joseph—

Wed. 24th. Sick for want of sleep & a cold Bradie also sick with this disorder, and there's much sickness in town.

Thur.—25th. A sick day for me, but it was Christmas—spent in recieving presents & callers—Hent & George gave me some Felt slippers—little Helen a black muslin apron, & Gen a nice white one—Race gave me some note paper & envelopes, Zine sent me a magnifying glass to read with. She sent Lill a long night gound, & all the rest something. Ellie, Em & George Piper, Lol, & Clark Whitney gave me tokens—Also Lu Barton & Flora Taylor remembered me—Florence & Hen brought me a set of Silver knives

& forks, and my silk dress they brought home ^it is^ made beautiful—My birthday gift from them. I gave little tokens to my daughters & to Zine, & Sol's wife & their little girl—my namesake—I could go no farther this time—Josh, Mary Jane & Latie called—they were invited to Ell's to dinner—We were invited by George & Hent to a Turkey dinner. Orson called on us. Gen's baby quite sick & Lee has the distemper

Fri. 26th. Got up about noon—felt so sick & head ached that I went to bed—Lee was sick by the side of me—This cold is raging every where. The day is lovely, & so was Christmas

Sat. 27th. Head better but feel sick all over dont sleep half the night & have to lay late to make it up—Lee still sick—Gen nearly so from loss of sleep—Another pleasant day—Mailed Orson's poems to Cousin Libbie Walling—

Sun. 28th. Little sleep—as usual. Felt weaker this morning, but recruited after eating neer noon Sol called on his way to meeting—Lill & Hent gone to meeting—Gen sent Ed to the Theatre last eve for Orson—Lee was so sick—He came & ^also^ Zine—Administered to Lee & he was the best this morn that he's been, but his lungs are bad yet—Baby feels poorly—has quite a fever & cough—My cough is worse.

Mon. 29th. Had a good nights sleep—took 2 pills of phettie yesterday—Baby no better, Lee improving. I washed & anointed baby & administered to her—her fever abated, & her breathing was more natural, which Ed noticed & spoke of. I've held her considerable as Gen washed with Lill. Mrs Paton was here today

Tues. 30th. Rained a little—Children ^some^ better. Gen had another poor nights sleep—baby crying so much. Mailed a letter to Nette, took care of baby considerable. Feel the want of sleep. Invited with family to spend New Years at Hen's.

Wed. 31st. Slept so little feel it sorely. Children still poorly. Lee worse last eve ^with^ his cough—Gen applied Coal oil & blistered him—back & front—his cough's better for it. I administered to baby, & she seems better. Lee took cold ^yesterday^ laying near the window, & cough's frightfully—Weather still fair.

1891

## E. M. Wells Came to See Us, & the House, at Evening—Thought It Lovely

*On February 27, Helen sells her home to the LDS Church for \$10,000 and begins planning her own home in the Avenues. Construction starts in March, and, under Helen's watchful eye, the new structure rises and is completed in mid-May. After a last fond reminiscent look at her spacious North Temple home, Helen moves: "When I got here I found every thing piled into the three west rooms ^& poarch^—& men painting the latter. I was so tired I couldnt stand on my feet at first, but got Lill to sweep my east room which was tracked ^with dirt^ on the carpet . . . & Lenoliam that forenoon—& then help clear things from dining room—We got straightened out so that things looked more cheary." Gen accompanies Helen to the Avenues, and will remain with her the rest of Helen's life, while Ed often seeks mining jobs in Montana or Colorado, or sometimes obtains temporary jobs in Salt Lake.*

*Helen's finances would now presumably be less uncertain, as her property taxes are greatly reduced, and she has some \$4,000 in the bank after building the new home. Interest payments on this, combined with her widow's allotment, would seemingly keep her comfortably well off. However, for reasons not entirely clear, the diaries record that her financial worries continue. Her spirits are often low, and her health is as problematic as ever. But she is cheered by meeting the ebullient Patriarch William Smith, who shares pills and spiritual comfort with her starting in June, and continuing for the next few years of her life.*

Thurs. Jan. 1st ^1891^.<sup>1</sup> Spent at Flod's—all went but Gen & family—children not fit to go out. Orson, & Zine, Josh, Mary Jane, & Latie were there & Sister Dinwoody's family—Weather pleasent. Troops left here this morning—off to the Indian war—They have wiped out three of the troops sent against them—They will learn that it is "Cheeper to feed Indians than to fight them"—As Brigham Young decided many years ago. A year ago the Tribune Off. was burned down This morning—the New Year—^Some of^ the troops placed to watch the Mormons, left for other parts to put the Indians out of the way<sup>2</sup>—

Fri. 2nd. Snowed ^last night^. Flod sent cake & wine for Gen & me

Sat. 3d. Cut out & made a night gound of woolen cloth lined with blue flannel, for Gen's baby—considerable work for me, & the first I've been able to do for some time. Gen miserable with toothache—baby worry some. Lee improving Helen made me a present of dust pan and brush. Ed gone to Bingham to seek work. The sun shone most of the day—

Sun. 4th Pleasant. Slept good & feel better—Sol called—also Zine & Orson—the latter administered to Gen's babe—he'd heard that it was very sick, & had it prayed for in the circle—Lill went to afternoon & evening meetings. Gen's suffering with cold in her teeth & sore throat

Mon. 5th. Girls washed—Gen suffering & still worse from the exposure—Lill done over doing the rubbing—had quite a snow to day. I've felt the strongest & done considerable—tended baby & sewed, and prepared Gen's bed, & the children to retire—thankful to my Father. Ed has obtained a lease on gold mine at Bingham, & expects to go to work in a few days.

Tues. 6th. Sun shown the forenoon—wished for more snow instead—Gen's had an awful day—her throat broak this eve & relieved her. I've done some sewing & tending baby, etc. Lill did the work, & has gone to the surprise on Bud—he's 33 this eve. Hent & George gone. All the family were invited. I went & brought my arms full of wood from the ^celler^ after dark—made me feel weak for a little while—Ed has come & I will retire—Slept poorly for a night or two past—

Wed. 7th. Never slept till after Lill came home—nearly 10 o'clock, but have done more work than yesterday—tired me out—made over my brown basque commenced it yesterday. The coldest night we've had yet—

Thur. 8th. Layed awake till midnight though I took laudanum. Felt pretty smart though was tired out once or twice working—cut out a shirt for Ed & basted it for Gen to sew. Finished my basque after-noon. Orson called to see Gen this morn—Was told how sick she was ^was glad to^ find her about the work & all right. I recieved part of my allowance from Bro. Patric yesterday—Gave the little boy that delivers the News, 50 ct ^orders^ this evening—not having the cash. Took 2 fettie pills before dark to bring sleep—

Fri. 9th. Slept less than usual—tried to make it up this morn, but in vain as it's previously proven. Cut & partly made a ^flannel^ night gound—lined for baby—have worked to steady—strength gave out—laid down—had a symptom of blood stagnating. Awful pain across my back. took 2 fettie pills at eve.

Sat. 10th. Feel worse from laying awake than I've done for a weak past.—Tried to finish baby's gound but gave up. Flod came to see us—had been sick with cold, & looks poorly yet. Sister Ziny Young called to see me. Helen & children went to Matinee except baby—she's left with us, Gen, Ed, & Lee gone to theatre—Mary giving them tickets—

Sun. 11th. Took 30 drops laudanum last eve & feel improved from getting more sleep—Sol came & sat awhile—Meeting at our Chapel to day—

the Tabernacle is under repair—Weather clear—last night very cold. Lill attended both meetings.

Mon. 12. Very cold—sun shining—I got more sleep from taking fet-tie—Received letter from Cousin Libbie acknowledging O's poem I sent her for holiday gift was delighted with it—Girls washing—I took care baby—did a little sewing, & helped finish a shirt for Ed this eve.

Tues. 13. Ed left this morn for Bingham—Gen laying down—not sleeping any last night—I taking care babe. I had less sleep than usual, & nervous in the night—uncommon for me. A load of Coal came per Bro. Patric. He had this ton left of what he'd received for the widows of this ward—An awful fire raging on main street—the stores of Fred Barton & Co & others burning<sup>3</sup> Little Helen's quite sick with distemper.—

Wed. 14. Another wakeful night I'm suffering from—made me a shim-mie after noon—Snowing quite briskly—Gen, Lill & Lee gone to hear Professor Talmage lecture in 18th Ward Schoolhouse this eve. Baby left with me—Gen got a nice glass lamp at the T. Off. store to day.

Thur. 15. Still suffering from laying awake Finished my work begun yesterday—quite cold—to day though sun shining—The Indian war is thought to be over.

Fri. 16. Read late—before retiring took sleeping draught—feel better than usual—Flod came & spent the afternoon—Hent & children were with us—Quite a rare treat for us. Mary W. gave Gen a theatre ticked—She took Lee & I sat up & took care baby—Hent told me that George heard Dr Benedict say that hot milk ^a pint^ sipped with ^a^ tea spoon at going to bed was a sure cure of insomnia—I am going to try it—I took a dose of Bromide after noon before hearing this.

Sat. 17. Was routed early with bowel complaint Lill made my fire at half past 6. I believe I slept better for taking the pint of hot milk—Was kept awake till midnight & slept none after 5 but have not felt the want of sleep as much as I've previously done—

Sun. 18. Sipped hot milk before retiring—had natural sleep, & feel blessed Up earlier & took bath before breakfasting—Weather cold & foggy but Sun shone out at intervals—Sol called Gen & Lill went to meeting—I took care baby Very tired—rested after baby slept.

Mon. 19. Took hot milk & slept natural, only laid awake once—that was between 3 & five o'clock—Took care baby—being wash-day—unusually tired afternoon—rested then wrote an answer to a letter from Mrs E. G. Rich in Logan—concerning working in the Temple there Weather moderated considerably—Lillie had an awful crying spell this eve—distresses us to hear her.

Tues. 20. Felt better, & did not have to lay down once—did some knitting & sewing, although I had a poor nights sleep—I've felt better in body. Gen, Lill, & children went to see Lu Barton, & spent the eve—Fred brought the baby home—I spent an hour or more in Hent's built 2 fires

finding them nearly out when I got home—half after 9 o'clock—Had a slight touch of deathly spell after dark—

Wed. 21. My hot milk has failed to bring me sleep this two nights before 12 o'clock—One deathly spell came on me near daylight, & 4 or 5 to day—felt gloomy somewhat. Did some work this afternoon—Helen had a scare this morn, had overdone ^yesterday-^ ironing &c—bringing on a symptom very uncomfortable—but was better soon although felt weak—There is quite a thaw, looks like snow. The Teachers visited us this evening—

Thur. 22. Slept after 11 o'clock till nearly 5—laid awake till after 7. Lill up at 6. broke a chimney to lamp—came in after a match & knocked down Zine's picture, breaking the glass into flinders—<sup>4</sup> A slight fall of snow, but too cold to continue—Lill helping Hent to day. I made her an underskirt—Ed arrived home this eve—I've been free from those spells to day, but had them frequently through the night.

Fri. 23. Slept about as usual—Hot milk's lost its power with me—the same as other remedies. Helped to finish some dresses Gen's making for her baby—Orson called on horseback to see how we were—he said Sister Lucy Decker Young<sup>5</sup> was thought to be dying—he was to call there & didnt come in. Helen has brought me a bottle of something from Coop Drug Store to make me sleep as I sent by her. This has been a bright & mild day—

Sat. 24. Felt sick all night, & half of today from taking that stuff to bring sleep—Slept but little more than usual—awake till nearly 12. Better afternoon, drank tea for dinner. Ed left this morn, for Bingham. This has been a sunny day. I worked batten holes in baby's dress, etc Lucy D. Young died this morning.<sup>6</sup>

Sun. 25. A foggie misty day—Lill & Gen & Lee went to meeting ^at our Chapel^ Funeral of Sister Lucy D. this afternoon at her daughter Mira Rocestor<sup>7</sup> Gen left the children with me & went to evening meeting—Lill stopped at Orson's till the time of meeting—Lee made a row at being left, but was soon over it & asleep—baby also sleeping sweetly soon after—Girls have returned—Enjoyed both meetings. George got me some Bromide in liquid form this evening.—

Mon. 26. I've had little sleep—nothing seems to help me—feel somewhat gloomy over this, & the future outlook—The day is gloomy—but weather mild. have done sewing & tending baby till I'm tired—Baby quite sick from a cold—Girls washed—finished before dinner.

Tues. 27. Have quite a deep snow—& more falling Feel worse from too little sleep—Baby still sick had a high fever. Gen went to see Orson but failed to find him. Went to see Flod, says she's improving—George got me some Bromide prepared last eve but it had no more effect than the rest—Also sipped a pint of hot milk before retiring, but to no effect—

Wed. 28. Had a natural nights sleep by taking laudanum—& feel better. Gen gone to see Orson, etc. Bright sunny day. She ^—Gen—^ went



to see Sol's family while out leaving word that I wished to see him—After returning she went to Mary Jane Groo's to see Josh—She's come home without accomplishing any thing—A Bill came from Hardy & Young's store & She's not able to pay it—Money is scarce with every one. I've taken care of her baby most of the day. Weather real cold

Thur. 29. Had very little sleep—Orson called about 9 o'clock while eating my breakfast. I told him my ^last^ conclusion was to offer my home to Bp Preston—I saw no other way to get out of this trouble, & had sent for Sol to propose it. Sol came soon after he'd gone He went from here & talked with brother Winder—who told him the organization was soon to meet & he'd lay it before them. He'd been to Henry Lawrence to see if he could not help me out by purchasing my place but he said he could do nothing till the case was settle pertaining to the T. O. propperty. adjoining here—Recieved a notice that I must have pipe attached to sewerage from my place within 10 days, &c

Fri. 30. Dismal day. Snowed hard after noon—Sick day from taking Jamaica Dogwood<sup>8</sup>—by the directions at Coop Drug Store—I'll take no more of that—My head was so dizey I kept my bed half the day—my hands & feet had—most of the day—a sensation like they were going to sleep—Sol called to tell me he'd been to see Mr Hall about the Order I'd received yesterday from ^him, or^ Board of health concerning ^my^ sewerage—Hall said I could take my time—wouldnt press me—I felt quite relieved—

Sat. 31. Quite a deep snow, & still falling. Spent almost a sleepless night—felt sick from that & coughing incesently—lungs painful applied oil & terpentine outwardly, & Pain Killer Surrup, & Paregoric inwardly, & had a hot foot-bath before retiring.

Sun. Febuary 1st. Slept good—credit the Paregoric as I took a tea spoonfull of it at retiring. Ed came home last eve—goes out in the morning. Gen and Lill went to meeting at our Chapel. Lill stopped at Orson's to attend the evening meeting—A heavy storm of sleet, & snow has set in since dark.

Mon. 2. Snow quite deep—I'm suffering today from indigestion & pain in my left hip, it was terrible before I ate dinner—after that the pain left & I worked the afternoon patching Lill's old dress—The pain ^in my hip^ returned, at eve, it was the worst when my stomache was empty, and puzled me to know the reason.—Lill slept at Orson's & came home this morning.

Tues. 3.—Grew worse in the night, & ^was^ so bad towards noon sent Gen for assistance—She met Dr Furgason who wrote a prescription and I was better after taking the powders twice. My suffering nearly made me wild—The Dr thought—from Gen's description—that I had indigestion, & the pain in the hollow of my left hip proceded from that—This proved true—The pain went through my back & left hip, and down both legs—My feet & hands would go cold & bloodless, & a prickling sensation, like they'd been asleep—accompanied it—This latter sensation I lay to the

"Jamaica Dogwood" sent me from Coop D. Store—Gen went to T. O. & got cash for orders to get a ton of coal while out. Lill & Gen gone to theatre—I got baby to sleep after they'd gone.

Wed. 4. Slept good after the girls got home. Appreciated freedom from pain. Had a slight return towards night—took a powder & was relieved. Girls washed to day—Florence spent the afternoon here, also Hent, & children

Thur 5. Fast-day Sent 50 cts donation by Ella Decker—who's gone to meeting—Had Gen read from the Book of Nephi before prayers I slept but little last night, but am comfortable—had a slight touch of the pain in my hip this morn—but relieved by taking one of the powders.—We've attended prayers generally speaking since Ed left.

Fri. 6. Feel pretty well considering the little sleep I've had for two nights. Looked over and did up some papers to send away—one parcel enclosed the Christmas Herald—sent that to cousin Libbie. Sol called—I proposed offering my home to the Church—this idea struck me the other night, and I thought that a good spirit had prompted me—He said the Church wasn't able. & if they got it it would be taken away as the rest had been. I replied that I'd let it go as we'd done that on the corner—He said there was a building association that might be able to. He went by my request, & laid the matter before the Bp & bro Winder, the latter said he'd bring it up at the next meeting & ^then^ returned to tell me the result. They'd ^do the^ best they could for me. I felt willing to take less from Latter-day Saints than from gentiles I told him, & he thought this would be about my best if not the only chance for me to escape from taxes, etc, that would engulf me & swallow up all I've got.

Sat. 7. After prayers Gen cleaned my room I worked on her flannel basque. Mary Jane Groo took dinner with us.

Sun. 8. Felt tolerably well. Had Gen read in Book of Mormon this forenoon & then prayed The girls had lunch before going to meeting in Chapel. Lee would go with them—I took care baby—Weather awfully cold. Lill staid to evening meeting. Gen read an interesting article in the News—by S. W. Richards—his personal experiences—"Book of Mormon facts"—then had prayers.

Mon. 9.—Slept but little, feel blue over temporal prospects—took breakfast in dining room instead of in my room as is usual. Girls wash day—had to get up to tend baby. They got through early & Gen & I nearly finished her basque. Lill cant sleep & is nearly always out before day light. Her low spirits distresses us. The weather freezing cold.

Tues. 10. Feel better spirited. Slept more by taking laudanum—first I've taken for a week. Ed came home this evening.

Wed. 11. Slept too little, but feel better that I'd expected to. Lill gone out—is miserable as usual. I fixed, or altered Gen's basque—Em Piper called in a few minutes.

Thur. 12. Beautiful day—thawing. Slept so little feel it sorely. Ed went to Bingham this morn. Lill didnt come home. Sol called to read a letter from bro. David ^on a mission^ very good. letter. Sol drew a plan for my new house after showing ^him^ one I'd drawn—John Spencer called this eve for our donations towards paying lawyers engaged in our defence at Washington, & etc,—I gave a quarter of a dollar for myself, & 10 cts for Lillie, which is to be repeated monthly.

Fri. 13. Took laudanum last eve & had sleep enough to feel well, & arose to breakfast at 9 o'clock, with Gen—Lill not being home Another spring day. Sent my verses to Ex. by Gen. Em glad of them, but would been more pleased—she said—had I sent an article—She told her that she was going to Washington in a few days—We've got a genuine thaw—Weather pleasant & mild as spring.

Sat. 14. Cloudy—Lill's got home—has been up to Orson's—enjoyed her visit & wants to go again. I slept later this morn to make up for laying awake—Sol was here a while—had drawn a plan for my new house from one he'd been in since here last—he thought I'd better prepare one for a guide and get my house started as early as possible this spring—Things are beginning to shape in the right direction.

Sun. 15. I went to bed after my bath being so ^sleepy & ^ tired out—took my oat meal in bed—but I couldn't sleep till nearly 12 o'clock—Gen went to see Macbeth leaving baby with Helen & George—I awoke before 2 & slept no more for over two hours, & slept so little, though I took Paregoric, felt sick all day. Orson called—he'd been to administer to Arthor Stainor's wife—Lill staid at his house to attend evening meeting.

Mon. 16. Girls washed & took care of baby. am suffering from too little sleep. Flod spent afternoon Sol here a while.

Tues. 17. Suffered from deathly spells through the night & a few to day—Sol came & sat awhile Mary Kimball came in towards night—

Wed. 20. Felt pretty sick—had Sol and family to visit—Glad to have company, my spirits being lowered by those spells. Phebe K. was in to see me, & Lu Barton was down with her baby towards night—Had those death-like spells occasionally—Josh Whitney also was here a while.—Quite an unusual thing.

Thur. 21. Slept but little & feel much sicker than I did yesterday—Suffering from those spells—Went to Mary Whitney's to dinner and spent awhile. my girls were there & Hen & George came to dinner—Zine & children were there. Orson had to preach a funeral sermon, & couldnt come. Sol came to day & drew a plan for my house similar to my own.

Fri. 22.—Another poorly day—spirits affected thereby. Slept pretty good—Am taking a powder from Johnson's & Pratts for that. I've drawn numbers of plans ^for my house^ my best to day. it helped pass the time away and Sol calling took it to Hen Folsom—thinks the house will be ready

for us in two months—if the weather'll permit—I told him, if it was done in 3 months I'd be glad. I doubt that very much.

Sat. 23. Slept, but still feeble & sadly affected by those deathlike spells—though they are not frequent—Snowed a few minutes & cleared off—Had one deathly spell afternoon—felt better towards night

Sun. 24. Felt more poorly—cant get to sleep ^till^ after 11 o'clock, & was awake some in the night although my sleep is more natural since taking Pratts powder. Lill went to meeting as usual, but Gen remained at home as I felt too sick to care for the baby—felt some better towards night. Hent gone to meeting this evening This is Washington's birthday—kept tomorrow

Mon. 25. Was celebrated for Washington's birthday—I did a little tending baby—but am quite poorly—Girls washed to day. Got some papers done up to mail.

Tues. 26. Lill & Gen gone with children to visit Flod—Came home early finding me in bed—I'd spent forenoon putting scraps in my scrap book—^tired out^ rested a few minutes before going into Hent's to dinner—took a chill after & undressed & went to bed. had a second<sup>9</sup> & was awful sick & in pain all over. Bro. Charley was here when Gen got home—He's come home to stay House he worked for has failed.

Wed. 27. Was awful sick—had pain in head & back, breast, & ribs till I had to groan—there was a pressure by spells accross my breast. They said I'd got "la Grippe" Added to it I had indigestion & suffered indescribably. Head was relieved in a day or two, but I was too sick to sit up for a week, or to have my hair touched Sol was here two or three times to see me on busines ^& administered to me^ he brought a man with deed to this place for me to sign—I signed 2 papers in bed—My home with taxes have gone out of my hands, & I'm to have \$30 a month for my support.—I had numbers of callers. Flod was up twice. Sister Clark, from Farmington, and Sister Stephenson called Friday eve, the first of any of the Relief S. that had called on me in all the time I'd been sick this summer, I told them, except Sister Horne to see if I could go with her—The Teachers I should have accepted.<sup>10</sup> Phebe came twice, & Mary Kimball was in a while on Fri. Dr Shipp was sent for & proscribed—

Sun March 1st. Sol called—said I'd been remembered in their prayer circle—Orson had gone home, was sick had had 3 teeth pulled, & Zine been sick with la grippe Gen worked some time to get my hair unsnarled—torture—first time touched since I was sick. The day was very quiet Lill went to Tabernacle. Ed's home, & got "la grippe".

Mon 2. Was wash-day, & rained afternoon. Gen had a hard day—no one to take care baby—Flod sent a note to Gen saying she wasnt able to come up as she'd promised to Sunday, & was worried over me. She wrote her I was comfortable. My appetite poor, but I'm blessed in being better from pain. Sat up quite a while afternoon & rested me. Phebe had been in & advised me not to get up, but I felt well enough. Dr Shipp's sleeping drought makes me sleep. Ed sick in bed, & baby sick teething, had high fever.

Tues. 3. Felt about the same, but more humble in spirit, & solemn—Orson came & spent some time Zine left him ^here^ they'd been for a girl to hire He poured out his feelings, & told how he'd been tried and tempted in many ways, & was now sick & his mind weakened with his body so he was not able to write history nor anything ^and^ felt dejected. I could enter into every feeling particularly the latter. I talked & admonished him as I havent for years. I told him I'd seen him in a dream some time back, & I'd felt to pray more earnestly for him, knowing his nature, & that there was something that caused my feelings to be wrought upon in his behalf—that there was no being that felt like a mother, etc. He thanked me for my interest. I felt glad of the talk, & I think he was comforted.

Sol came with Hen Folsome's<sup>11</sup> & another architect's bid on the contract of building my house. I chose Folsome's who'll finish the house for me to go into for \$1590, plumbing & all while the other did not make so good an offer though all his work was to be first class. I hadnt felt much interest in it for a few days, my mind being upon things of greater note, and more solemn. Received a letter from Mr Beard We are having daily rains, & sunshine—

Wed. 4. Dressed & sat up part of the time. Sowed<sup>12</sup> part of the day. Lill went to the widows matinee yesterday in my place—enjoyed herself. Mary W. went—She left for Provo to day—Sol was here a few minutes—I was waked this morn laughing in my dream at a joke cracked by some man on his wife—it seemed like Jim Furgason—Lill shook & called me, being frightened at it Storming part of the day, but cleared off

Thur. 5. Snowing the forenoon again. I got up early & dressed but felt poorly for the lack of appetite, cough also troublesome Ed's ore that he expected would bring him over \$20 has fallen short, & the freight & assaying ^has^ brought him & the company in debt instead.—I sleep pretty good now, but I'm poorly, being debilitated and gloomy.

Fri. 6. Lovely overhead—Gen's baby cried much of the night—keeping her from sleeping, & myself—latter part of the night. I felt so for the darling little one as well as Gennie—Sol came with the last plan for my new house—drawn by Folesome. My heart has been so sad that I've thought but little of it—But I've felt better to day—did a little sewing—that encouraged me. I feel for Lillie, & for Gen, her prospects are not bright in a temporal light, but she's learning to serve the Lord, & that is the sure source of peace & prosperity. Ed is seeking employment. I've tried to read up the papers, but am far behind.

Sat. 7. Another sunny day, but a more poorly one for me. My appetite miserable & I've sat up but little till after 4 o'clock. My head has been aching of late, especially on laying down nights—took quinine yesterday & to day—helped my head—presume my work & reading yesterday hurt me. Gen & Hent went to matinee—Lee also. I gave Ed \$2.50 to get groceries rather than he should run in debt any more. Mary's come home from Provo sick with "la grippe"—

Sun. 8. Sleep nights now, but my stomach is wrong, worse than usual since eating some oysters for dinner—sick headache for the afternoon. Mary better—she sent for Orson to administer to her. He came with Bid Young—they called in here. Hen & Flod were here, also Sol ^they went to Tabernacle, also Lill^ Flod brought ^me^ some cakes but I couldnt eat any—Hent got a nice dinner of turkey, &c and invited us to dine with them I knew I couldnt eat it, & declined—took oysters thinking they'd sit better than any thing else. Concluded to send for Dr Ellis Shipp, & Ed went for her & she came after dark

Mon. 9. Dr Shipp wrote a prescription for a medicine to be taken during the meal & ordered a bag of spices ^& mustard—^ Quilted & wet with alcohol & applied to my stomache I've tried it though I couldnt get it till to day—I've sat up but little to day.—Sol called with papers for me to sign—brought me the plan for my new house with Folsom's permission to make alterations inside if I wished. I made my room larger by taking off from the bath room, closet & hall. Folsom came for it after, & I showed him this & one or two other changes desirable. He thought like me, that my room could be enlarged without hurting the others. He said he came for the plan as he was going to commence the house to day if it quit raining—said the house could be built in a month & finished if the weather was favorable Bro Winder told Sol that I could be given 'till May to get out—Must pay \$4.00 out of my interest as rent—The girls washed to day. I recieved a letter from Mr Beard. Sent him the Christmas Herald

Tues. 10. I enjoyed my breakfast—Bread & butter, & a little bit of fried fish from Hent with Coffee—this I appreciated. Took bread & butter with glass of beer for supper yesterday & night before & they agreed with me. I've kept the bed part of to day feeling very poorly—my back has pained me this week when getting tired. I undressed early last eve & went to bed, which relieved me of the pain. Lillie feels no better, but worse & is miserable in body from her sorrow that she seems to have no power to overcome. My spirits are not the most cheerful, & no wonder that she's overcome, as she's nothing in this world to hope for. Lord pity her is my prayer. Since writing the above I received a letter from Sister P.—enclosed were two pretty cards to Lillie. Gen went to Coop Drug store & got me some more powder for indigestion, & a Porous plaster for my back.

Wed. 11. Snowed & blowed part of the day. I felt very sick in the morn but better after a while—tried to write something to be read at our R. S. meeting tomorrow, but it made me worse. had to lay down considerable—Appetite very poor. Lillie helping Helen wash. Gen did our ironing, & the work.

Thur 12. Lovely day, but the sickest that I've had for some time. Mary K. was in to see me—Lill helping Helen iron.

Fri. 13. Another sick day—my head ^& stomache^ was awful till afternoon. When I'd eaten I was relieved except in the morning—George went all over to find me some fish Thur, eve, ^I^ had it for breakfast & dinner—

^next morning^ wanted no more—Gen ^at night^ gave me bread & butter & half a glass of beer—tasted best of any thing, & helped my head—

Sat. 14. Too prostrated to get up only to have my bed made—Mary Whitney, George & Hent & Gen did their best to get me things that I could eat, & I began to mend when I got food that relished. George got me some lovely dried beef, & it touched the spot. I suffered sickness in stomiche & head the worse when I didnt relish what I ate—and my medicine did not work, but it is doing good now

Sun. 15. Very much stronger, though I spent nearly a sleepless night—troubled in mind over matters & things—Ed's still out of work & Gen feeling awfully. Sol called—said I was prayed for in the circle to day, have felt much better this after noon Mary sent me some cherries, & brought some cake, etc afternoon—Flod & Hen spent a while with me. Lill went to meeting—Gen & Ed gone to see Mary Jane & Latie Groo. they took children—Lill gone to evening meeting. Hent stayed with me till Gen came. She's given ^me^ beer for lunch & supper numbers of times—sent me a trout for my break fast.

Mon. 16. Improving daily. Weather mild & cloudy. Girls did the washing—The foundation & celler to my house was dug last week—the masonry was to commence to day Sol told me. Helen was kept awake, little Helen & Braddie being sick all night.

Tues. 17. Pleasent day. I feel comfortable though laid awake over 3 hours thinking of my vexations trials Mary Jane spent a while with us ^this^ afternoon Mary Kimball was in to see me towards night.

Wed. 18. Had a good nights sleep, & feel better—Weather lovely—Lillie helped Hent iron. Her face looks so sunken & haggard makes me feel sad. She's failing, & no wonder mourning continually as she has done—poor thing. I have sat up all day. Got a lot of old letters & went over a parcel of Orson's & there were but few that I could burn. I have sights of letters that I must destroy before our next move—Hent was up with Braddie last night—quite sick—

Thur. 19. Had a good night—Not so smart though as to sit up all day. Read lots of letters of bro. David's & Sols written in Arizona, & some from bro. Abe, & others—Kept some & burned others. Ed, Gen, Lill & children went to see Flod. She got a carriage & sent for me but I declined, being too tired to dress—had just put my room to rights which was all I could do Sol came to see me, & I was glad that I'd not gone—Hent brought me some dinner. The rain is falling. Girls got home—

Fri. 20. Looked over & read letters but had to lay down numbers of times—using me up—my head & eyes are too weak—Flod called & brought some things—two dresses for Lill & a good dolman, etc. The weather is pleasent. The cellar & foundation of my house is done.

Sat. 21. Quite poorly. Sol's man came & dug up my two largest rose bushes & took them to set out in father's grave yard. He feared they were



to old to be transplanted. The day is cloudy.—Hent made Lill a present of a fine pair of shoes because she'd helped her wash & iron a few times. I mended up Lill's dolmand.

Sun. 22. Felt quite poorly—& got up late—Flod & Hen called—they'd been riding on the hill—passed my place—which Hen admired very much. Flod's health is failing & she intends going to New York this summer to see if she can get help—Gen went to Tabernacle—Lill got too bad a cold to go out. Orson called on his way to church. Questioned me about what Ed was doing towards a living & how I was to be expected to bear the brunt & being assisted from the church funds. He felt sensitive over it—fearing he'd be blamed etc. for allowing it. I told him I couldn't help myself & didn't know what to do. that Gen felt it keenly enough & Ed was trying to get a situation but had failed to get any thing but promises, etc, etc.

Mon. 23. Rained afternoon—My health not improved but worse if anything, as well as my spirits—Received an invitation from Sisters Sarah M. Taylor & Ruth M. Fox<sup>13</sup> to surprise Mary M. Kimball next Thursday "at 4 P.M. Sharp" There are to be "exercises by the children". The girls washing though Lillie quite poorly. but she wouldn't hear of putting off washing. She's had a hard cold on her lungs, & head also.

Tues. 24. Feel very poorly indeed—Weather had cleared up this forenoon, but snowed afternoon & then cleared off—Bro. Daniel H Wells died today at 1 o'clock with Pluro Kneumonia<sup>14</sup>—Felt quite shocked at hearing the news. I've not been able to sit up but little all day—felt better towards evening. have prayed much for grace to bear this & all my trials as becometh a Saint—Hent got me some medicine, etc, to day—

Wed. 25. Pleasant day—Was cheered by a visit from Sol. He said 9 men were laying the brick & adobies to my house to day—May, Rosalia Kimball's daughter, was here to see Gen. It's been a long time since I'd seen her. I was introduced to her husband when he called for her. I've been able to sit up most of the day, & a grateful heart is mine for the same with the rest of my blessings. Poor Lillie has failed so in strength, & has a lame back that she has not felt able to work to day. Gen told her to go out & she'd do the work. I sent her to see Sister Horne and get a proscriptio that she once gave me for Lill—to tone her up—She went to Em Pipers & spent part of the afternoon. Mary Kimball was in to see me again. She hates our going away, & strangers taking possession of the place.

Thur. 26. A beautiful day. I was awake considerable of the night thinking of troubles that I can't shake off—Gen questioned me this morning & I told her a little of my mind upon certain points in which she's concerned & worried over—as well. Lillie didn't rise first as she's accustomed to every morning, but layed till the fire was made, she felt so poorly. but she's concluded to try & rally & not give up, & ^has^ gone to work. Em Wells surprised me by calling—Zine bringing her in her carriage, this morning—didn't know that she was home, a week ago, from Washington. She'd been with Pres. Wells all

the time till he died.<sup>15</sup> Sent by Ed & got some medicine for Lill. Mary W. & Lute are sick with colds. There's a great deal of sickness every where.

Fri. 27. Didnt rise till 11 o'clock—felt langued & head ached from coughing a little—Have it bandaged every night with wet napkin & flannel over ^it^—my head is affected by the state of my stomache. I slept well on taking sleeping drops—Looked like a storm but the sun came out about noon—glad to see it clear up. Ed went up the Creek ^this morning^ & dug some kind of Indian root for me & others—thought it would help me. He's found no profitable work as yet, but has sawed considerable wood, which we are burning, as the coal is gone & I've nothing to buy with this month.—The sun soon went under the clouds, & it's rained, & snowed & quite a snow storm prevails this evening. Lillie gave up & went to bed afternoon, and is very sick, vomiting, & pain in her head. has eaten nothing, only took a cup of coffee this morn. Gave her pills, & she took soda watter this eve but threw it up every time till her pills opperated.—R. S. teachers called to day.

Sat. 28. Every thing clothed in white, & snowing still. Had a comfortable night—Lillie sleeping good—I kept a lamp burning, & also a fire till it ^fire^ went out near one o'clock. To our surprise Lill got out of ^bed^ when the rest did & has worked as usual, & scrubbed against Gen's & my intercedings. Gen is now cleaning my room. Helen sent me some trout for breakfast. Ell called in to see me. I've indulged in reading to day over what wisdom would dictate—Awful hard to spend the day without doing anything. Snow has falen all day. "March came in like a lamb" and is "going out like a lion".

Easter Sunday. Sky filled with snow and fallen most of the day. The funeral of Pres. Wells held to day in Tabernacle. A great & good man was Pres. D. H. Wells. Orson came in on his way home from the funeral, he was to leave on the afternoon train for Sanpete to be gone a week—Sol also called & spent a while he had an appointment to preach this afternoon or evening in some Ward.—My back commenced being lame this morning and grew worse till it's with great pain that I move I've been ^long^ suffering with ^rheumatism in^ my shoulders and arms, & am hardly able to fasten a skirt behind me, & nothing appears to help them—I put a porus plaster on my left arm this morning, as that has not troubled me so till of late, the other is of old date, & nothing has helped it

Mon. 30. Commenced having deathly spells after retiring ^last evening^ which grew worse, making me very sick and dejected. Flod came and spent awhile & took dinner. ordered some things to be sent from marked—Sweet potatoes—^radishes^ fish & orenge. Sol called & got my signature to 2 paper, he had got to draw money to pay the masons, as the walls of my house are done—& I have to pay \$5.00 interest on it. Wev'e had another stormy day. Sister Dinwoodey called to take Florence home.

Tues. 31. A beautiful morning—"too beautifull to last" I remarked, betting it would storm before night, and in a few minutes it began to cloud

up, & snowed in the forenoon. Flod came & took Hent to the milleners to get a bonnet shape & returned to trim it—spent the time with me I had only two of those deathly spells last night & two or three to day, but feel prostrated and sad—from the effects of them—Snowing furiously—

Wed. April 1st. Sun trying to shine out I feel better somewhat—Hent with her girl have gone to clean their house to move into this week. Feel sad at the thought of thear leaving us. She's packed part of their things, & a load, with their cook stove, were moved to day Sol got \$500 of Bro Winder<sup>16</sup> to pay the men & brought me \$25 of it to help me out till the interest is paid me—Was worse afternoon—having those spells more frequent & gloomy weather adds to my own gloom.

Thur. 2nd Pleasent day—had ^more^ deathly spells in the night & this morn, but more seldom after getting up. This is Fast day. George helping to move—they & all their things will leave to day. Hent & children here to dinner—We're lonesome to think of their leaving. Phebe Kimball brought me some soup for dinner—George & Hent were in ^awhile^ last evening—Flod came with some shapes for Lill, & Gen hats to see which suited them. She'll get ^black^ lace &c, to make them, & present them as their birth-day gifts—Felt more poorly towards night—those faint spells increasing

Fri. 3d. Pleasent—though the sun's clouded occasionally. I'm about the same as yesterday. Ed's got work at Studebakers for a few days. Looked over papers & cut articles out for scrap book—Sent a parcel to friend Beard—Have taken cold in my head ^& throat^ & deathly spells hang to me as well—

Sat. 4th. Better—bathed & dressed to go to a surprise gotten up on Flod, by Hen's folks, this being her 2[*blank*] birthday & Hen in Checogo I was sent for about noon ^Gen^ had sent word to Flod that I wanted to go & spend the day with her—I found Mrs Dr Benedict & daughter there—She & numbers brought or sent tokens & Flod thought it nice to be remembered so kindly. on her birth day—It was a most genuine surprise, she never mistrusting a thing. She asked me if I'd known of it all the time. I told her "yes" "Well Ma you're a good actor", said she. Gen, Lill, & Ed, & children came in with the evening guests, but Helen & George didnt come, nor Orson & Zine. Flod fully enjoyed herself & all passed off pleasantly—It was midnight when they broke up—The Conferance commencing this day—the City's full of people—

Sun. 5th. Flod & I arose at 1 o'clock as Sister Dinwoodey & Flo were ready to start to Conference—I'd been wakeful somewhat part of the night, but was feeling better for all that till evening—Flod & I rode out—called on Hent finding Gen & Ed with children there. On our return passed my place on the hill—took an addition to my cold, & throat worse, also my neck—had it rubbed with oil & terpentine—

Mon. 6th. Felt no better. Flod took me to the Dinwoody store—went up 2d & 3d story to pick out my ^parlor^ carpet & curtains—then rode a little & came home. Lillie had gone to conference. I doctored my neck, &

took dry sulphur in my throat—Was better at eve with the exception of my head. Lucy W. Kimball was here Sunday bringing me a token of her love—a pair of crochied bedroom slippers of her own handy work, with satin bows similar in collar to the trimming around the ankles—Was sorry not to have seen her. There's a storm brewing—wind & dust blowing—

Tues. 7th. Arose late—Some better—^So^ much improved by evening was able to sit up till ten o'clock & care for baby—Gen & Ed going to the Theatre. Lill tired from washing went to bed. Gen to Goldsmith's & got my watch after the washing was done—paid \$2.00 for the fixing—& ^went^ for groceries. The day has been stormy, hail, snow, & heavy thunder at intervals. Bro. Crown called to see me about the kind of peach trees I wanted in my place. Sol sent him—He is also to furnish my shade trees & current bushes, etc.

Wed. 8th. Snow's nearly all melted, the eaves running. Sunny, & cloudy all day—The best day I've seen, as to strength, for some time. Flod was here the afternoon. Gen brought a box of my dear Charley's containing letters, drawings, & various other things. We read some of them—they were from his pa, the girls, myself, & some of his young friends ^while he was in the South—^ Quite a parcel were written him by Miss Alice Dinwoodey<sup>17</sup>—We were reminded of things that were forgotten long ago. Flod brought Lill's & Gen's hats that she's made & presented them. Mrs Hart called to correct some misunderstanding about the place Sol bought of her

Thur. 9th. Had but little sleep but am stronger than yesterday—Got Bro. Farington's hack & was driven up to my place to see about the moving of the rustic part to the west side of my house. It was being moved. Folsome took me into the house The lath is on, ready for plastering. I was sorry to find the parlor so big—had rather had a foot of it put in the ^north^ bedroom I told him, it being so much larger than I'd intended. I'll have to buy more carpeting & furniture now. My room is a nice size & every thing pleased me but that. But it will be none too large when I have the family together, & the girls think I'll be glad of it I went from there to Morises to pick out a mantle-piece & grate etc, and then home—was out an hour.

Fri. 11th [10th]—Still improving—Lill & Gen, with children, went to see Flod—Folsom came for me in his buggy & took me to see how I wanted the frame part of my house fixed. I spent the afternoon at Sol's. When Folsom was ready to take me home I was invited to stay all night, & pleased to accept it—Sol took me a walk to my house after dark to look over the city—The sight was so beautiful—the lamps shining like so many stars, & my house, & all around lit up, one of the brilliant lights being right by it, I could compare it only to a Fairy Land such as we've read of or seen upon the stage.<sup>18</sup> in my youthful days—Was more in love with my place than ever. Retired after prayers.

Sat. 12th [11th]. Was wakeful till late—Clock struck 12 just as I awoke—was awake 6 hours before I slept again—took a short nap & arose

to breakfast—I'd taken paragoric, but my mind was too buisy to let me sleep, did not seem to weaken my body—was over to my house standing around—talking with Folsom & Sol & went into Sister Horne's to see her, & was able to sit up all day with the exception of a few minutes—feeling sleepy—but coughed & had to get up. Came home in car, or got out at the bottom of the hill & walked home—Was sprinkling, & began pouring down just as I got into the house. Gen went to trade for groceries after it ceased & ^was^ caught in another shower—her feet and clothes soaked with it on her return.

Sun. 13th [12th]. Slept good most of the night by taking laudanum—layed awake 2 hours & over towards morning—Slept later for it. Took a bath as usual before breakfasting. Took dinner with the rest for the first time since being so sick. Orson was here this morning. Lill went to Tabernacle—enjoyed the same—Gen went to see Hent—She was here Friday while I was away. I had to lay down some afternoon—tired out.

Mon. 14th [13th]. Lovely morning—had a good night sleep & been better to day—have gone over a pile of papers & done up some to send away—Ed is engaged to go to Deep Creek by parties who've fitted him out & pay him 1 dollar & a quarter ^a day^ & board, & are to let Gen have \$8.00 a week, & Ed is to have a share in what they make—Hent & Brad were here to day—Gen & Lill, with children, went to see our new house & were perfectly charmed with it—Lill can hardly wait till it's finished, & Lee wanted to take his bed & go back to night, hated to come away.

Tues. 15th [14th]. Rainy weather—Wash-day—Ed started this morning—Stan Clawson<sup>19</sup> came & took the impression for my teeth—Spent an hour or two over it—never saw such panes taken before, by any dentist, nor ^the^ work done as he did. It was rather a painful opperation & made my lower goom sore, being tender, my teeth being out four months—the 9th of the present one—April.—Hattie Whitney had a birth-day party—being 8 years old to day—She received numbers of presents from her little friends.

Wed. 17th [15th]. Rainy—Did some darning—made my eyes & head ache.

Thur. 18th [16th]. A man came by to saw some logs Stan Clawson sent him by my request—I paid him six bits, & gave him 2 meals being after ten when he came to work P. Kimball<sup>20</sup> was here this forenoon—Lu Barton ^was^ down afternoon & spent awhile. Sol was to see me this forenoon—the plastering of my rooms is hindered by rain it rained some to day. I stamp'd my name on clothes, & handkercheifs etc, & was tired out.

Fri. 19th [17th]. Slept good but sick from a cold, & overdoing. Had to get up to let dog in when my body was moist—having just waked up, when he scratched & whined at my doar—Both my arms so lame, & painful had to get Gen to fasten my skirts, & cough is worse. Flod here this afternoon & Phebe K. also—Helen called later & spent a while—weather still cloudy.

Sat. 20th [18th] Cloudy still—Felt but little better—had a good nights sleep—lay it to taking paregoric in cough medicine yesterday.

Sun. 21st [19th] Lonely, sick day—No body called but Bro. Josh—glad to see him—The day quite pleasant—Lill was sick with sick head ache last night & this morning—improved & went to meeting afternoon. Hen Dinwoodey arrived home from Chicago to day—

Mon. 22 [20th]. Felt sick till in the afternoon—was better & worked shortening a dress skirt for Lill. Sol was down to see me—also Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney happened in & spent awhile near night. Gen went & took Lill & children to see Hent—left Lill & Lee to spend the day. She's been to T. O. 3 times to day—to get something—engaged a kitchen table.

Tues. 23d [21st]—Girls washed—Lill feeling poorly but her ambition kept her up—I've finished her skirt so she had her dress to put on after noon, & felt quite overdone by it—

Wed. 24th [22]. Went up to my house on street car didn't see it & passed on but returned. After going through my house went to Sol's—lounged part of the day—was much stronger from coming out. Mary Whitney was up to see my house—was delighted & almost a mind to sell & come & be our neighbor I concluded to stay all night at Sol's—The weather very warm—but I took cold & coughed worse.

Thur. 25th [23rd] I never slept till midnight—coughed continually—Got some Phragoric & took some & sugar also. put turpentine & oil on my lungs which were vrry painful—Was feverish & my head pained me. Came down on the car with Sol before noon to go to Morise's and pick out my mantle piece & Grate. Sol went with me—from there came home—grew worse & went to bed before night—took Quinine, & pills—fever broke up by night and I went to sleep—my arms & shoulders were much worse—Must have taken cold standing in my house, the breeze blowing through so strong as I stood there.

Fri. 26th [24th]—Slept pretty good—lungs and throat better though rheumatism worse ^&^ head ached most of the day—Got up after 2. but was obliged to lay down.—Vie Kimball was in & spent awhile—told us of her experience with Belle Pitts—where she's been for some time—Belle having been a great sufferer.

Sat. 27th [25th]—Better till I darned stockings for Lillie head ached & afternoon indigestion came on—Sent by Gen for The Garfield Tea as nothing I've taken had helped me only while using it. Rheumatism better from rubbing with turpentine, oils & camphire. Had quite a hard snow-storm

Sun. 28th—[26th] Had a number of callers—Sol Hen, & Flod ^who were^ on their way to meeting—R. Simmons visited me after—John Spencer called for the donations. & Hent & baby came near night & stayed awhile. Lill attended meeting at Tab, Bro. Charley called on me towards night.

Mon. 29th [27th]—I went to Morises<sup>21</sup> to tell them not to send the mantle piece that I'd picked out till I saw them again—Went to Coop & ordered my range George Bourne went with me to the S. L. Hardware<sup>22</sup>—opposite the Theatre to see if I could get a mantle to suit myself better at a reasonable cost—Could not, & walked to Watson's<sup>23</sup>—failed there & returned to Morise's—George thought I could do no better than to take the one ordered—from there came to T. Store & sat down on the platform to rest, being exhausted & in pain. Bro. Penrose came up the steps & did not know me till he'd nearly passed me—I'd grown so thin & pale—enquired kindly after my health. etc. I had hard work to get home, but felt better after laying down awhile—Flod soon came & said she'd been to order my mantlepice not to be sent & was told that I'd been & ordered it to be sent up—Wanted to know what it meant when I'd asked her to go there & order otherwise. After explaining to her the fears I had that she'd not be able to go & the tramp I'd had, she said she'd told them not to do any thing about it till further ordered, etc.

Tues. 23d [28th]. Flod came afternoon & took me with her to hunt for a mantlepice. Went first & called for Hen, but being buzy we got out, concluding to pick out my parlor carpet & furniture while there—Went—Hen accompanying us—to S. L. Hardware, & found a mantle piece of oak for \$40 ^without the glass^ & engaged it. Flod & I rode up to my new house—The dirt was being brought to fix my lawn—Sol overseeing it—Folsome told me I could move a week from next Sat, if I wanted to.

Wed. 30th [29th]—Mended Lill's ^black^ basque—a hard task for me—made my head ache, as it was badly worn out. Had a few callers. Gen got a letter from Ed—I recieved a paper from Mr Beard, Spiceland Ind.

Thur. 31st [30th]. Worked on my black basque till 9 was so tired at night—felt sick—Sister Crowther visited me, brought a medicine that had helped her cough & thought it would help me. Had a call from the son of Wick Rigdon<sup>24</sup>—Sidney Rigdon's grandson. Sol called to ask what the colors were—to be painted in my house—the painter wanting to know how to prime it.

Fri. May 1st. Worked myself down & had to lay down after noon. A painter called with samples for me to chose from for my rooms—told him I'd go up to the house to day & see what I'd have for my parlor I went though too tired—I decided to have white & blue with gilt for parlor. I waited for car at Expon Off. before going up—Gen went with me to get milk at T. O. & took baby—Orson & family were in their carriage before the Ex. Off talking with Emmaline & she proposed for them to take me up, O. said he would if I'd wait there 2 hours, but as I had to see a man I couldnt wait—so took the car. Sol's Farney had measles. I had to lay down & rest me before starting home—

May—2nd. Felt better than yesterday though I had numbers of spells of stagnation through the night but none since I got up this morning—



They were not severe or I'd not be so comfortable The rheumatism in my arms is not so painful—I've used the medicine given me by Mrs Crowther for that, & for my cough. Wrote a postal to her to tell her how it effected me as she wished me to—Gen gone for groceries. I had two of my sick spells just after she left—after 4 o'clock, & felt prostrated<sup>25</sup>—

Sun. 3d.—Lovely day though it clouded up last eve, & wind blew quite hard. Felt better & stronger till coughing my strength away—Sol called on his way to meeting—brought me a lovely bouquet from his place—Lill & Gen attended meeting & I took care of the children—I dreamed this morn, that my Vilate came home after an absence of many years—had lived in Cal. When she came ^up to me^ I could hardly tell whether it was her ^or Florence^ as she so nearly resembled Florence, but I saw a look that decided me & I took her in my arms ^calling her name^ & we kissed & embraced each other—There were so many inquiries that I wanted to make but I awoke, & sorry enough too that my dream was cut so short. I went in to Mary Kimball's & sat awhile after Gen came home from meeting, & then to Mary Whitney's—the first time I've been to M. K's since last Fall—Had but few deathly spells since yesterday—

Mon. 4th. Not so well as yesterday—overdid myself with the children—Am in the east room. Gen & Lill moved my bed & furniture & took up the carpet to have it cleaned—Sitting here I'm reminded of past scenes & events that make me sad, the sadest of them all is Horace's and Charley's death, & other remembrances connected with their lives. Their death, Vilate's & Phebe's transpired in this part of ^the house^

Tues. 5th. Went to Coop to get \$9.00 G. Bourne owed me then looked at some carpeting, &c, but saw nothing that I wanted to buy—Went to Dinwoody's, picked carpet for my room & did better than I could at the Coop cheep sale—picked out my lenolium ^for kitchen^ & parlor table spread—Felt as though I couldnt walk home but did & was done over for the day. Called in Coop & got Lee some candy on the way. Mrs Crowther came & brought me some more medicine, before she left I took her into Mary K's who knew her in Nauvoo, & had wished to see her. Orson called to get the names etc from our family Bible for a man who is related to Whitney's, & is getting up their genealogy. I sent 5 hens to T. O. by Fay Whitney for tithing. Received a receipt for \$2.00 from Bp Preston.

Wed. 6th. Girls did an awful washing, & Lillie went to Helen's towards night to help her with a big ironing, she having to do her house work & no help, is hard up. I worked hard fitting & sewing a basque. Sent Gen with skirt by Mr Talbot & took care of baby part of the time. My arms pain me fearfully from using them so much—Mary Jane & Latie were here near night Last night was nearly a sleepless one with me.

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Gen went to fast meeting—I sent a donation by her, & took care of children Been tired out from yesterdays work & had to lay down more to day. Sol was here for me to sign on order. Hent was here

and spent a little while—Gen partly cleaned my big room carpet by turning the hose on it

Fri. 8th. Lillie came home—she & Gen did the ironing—Gen cleaned the other side of my carpet Stan Clawson & his man came & fitted my teeth Under ones tortured my gums—made them very sore—while he was fitting them. Commenced a letter to Lucy W. Kimball—

Sat. 9th. A great day for the public—honoring Pres. Harison<sup>26</sup>—I kept baby while the girls & Lee viewed the procession. Then I took the car & went up to see my house—No men worked there to day Hen. Folsome came & opened the doar so I could go in. The painting will not ^all^ be finished until next week—Went to Sol's and all were gone—I sat down out doar & waited till Zula & children came from the Grove—laid down being tired out. On my return got out at Coop and bought a few articles at cheep sail—Met Dr Furguson by the News Off. & asked how much I owed her for a prescription got last winter. She couldnt think at first, then remembering Gen calling for it said she “guessed it was a dollar”. I handed it to her thinking if she could afford to charge such a price I'd pay her ~~but~~ but I'd shun her in the future. Clawson brought my teeth but my lower gums are too sore to put them on, so put them away 'till the soreness is gone—I paid him \$10.00 towards them

Sun. 10th. Flod & Hen came up, & Gen and Lill went to meeting with them. Sol was here also, & a few other callers. I took care baby during meeting.

Mon. 11th. Lill & Gen went up & cleaned part of the floars in my house, & I took care of baby Went to Mary W's to dinner—packed my chest with china & glass, among my clothing while baby slept, & afternoon dusted & packed the books, from upper part of secretary, into Gen's big trunk—which completely finished me up, & took cold to boot. Thankful to have so much done though I felt sick—my back pained me so I put on a plaster. Felt the strongest to day that I have for some time—if I did suffer pain

Tues. 12th. Throat sore & feel sick—took a bath ^on rising^ Girls washing—I packed another chest of books & papers—sorted out much to leave behind—Gave a pile of Horace's journals & books to Mary, & sent a lot of Mil stars—printed while Orson was in Liverpool Off. and wrote for it—and a pile of “Woman's Tribune,” & other reading matter which she appreciated, more especially the Star. Flod was here quite a while, & to Mary's, also Helen & her family were here—

Wed. 13th. Did another hard days work at packing. Sol came with a man & team to get my carpet to put down in dining room & took a load of wood. I gave ^to Fay^ the hen coop & other things on the premises, & 2 hens that are sitting. I've sent 5 of my poultry to Tithing Off. for tithing,<sup>27</sup> & got Fay to sell the rest. Lill feels quite poorly but went up to my house to clean dining room floar.

Thur. 14th. We were up early & at 8 two vans came, & we had only looked for one, and thought to have time to pack the remainder, but things were taken & piled in—among them some furniture intended to be sold at 2nd hand store, & some to be sent to Dinwoody's to repair. Flod came with buggy & took Lill up while I went & took some dinner at Mary's, then took me—leaving Gen till the 3d load was taken towards night. She swept all the rooms before she left—When I got here I found every thing piled into the three west rooms ^& poarch^—& men painting the latter. ~~My~~ I was so tired I couldnt stand on my feet at first, but got Lill to sweep my east room which was tracked ^with dirt^ on the carpet, that had been put down with parlor carpet, & Lenoliam that forenoon—& then help clear things from dining room—We got straightened out so that things looked more cheary. Farnie, Sol's boy, assisted us My bed was made on my floar, & Gen's on dining room. Sol has set out flowers ^& trees^ in my lawn, and sowed grass seed—There's considerable work yet to do on the house, & around it. E. M. Wells<sup>28</sup> came to see us, & the house, at evening—thought it lovely.

Fri. 15th. Worked hard—Afternoon I sewed together a carpet, & spread the straw on Gen's floar, & tacked the carpet down—Gen helping to stretch it. All were astonished at the work I was able to do. Gen. thought it impossible to fix up her room this week with all there was to do besides, but my will with ^the^ help of the Lord accomplished it Flod & Mrs [blank] were here awhile, also Lile Clark. There was a slight shower. My new furniture came from Din, & I'd a folding bedstead to sleep on for the first time. We were thankful to retire & rest our weary frames ones more.

Sat. 16th. I polished furniture & picture frames & cleaned the glass, etc., till night & forced to stop, being in such pain was sicker than ever—Flod came in the morn, & offered to return and help fix up parlor—She did so & worked hard to clean & prepare it for Sunday—Gen cleaned ^the forenoon^ & ^went^ down town to trade, & Lill's done the kitchen work & cleaning things in that part—Man from Din. brung my lace curtains Friday. Flod helped tidy up my room before she left—

Sun. 17th. Felt sick in the morning but worked half the day—then rested & bathed—Helen, George & children came afternoon & spent awhile—Hen & Flod were here this morn—

Mon. 18th. Another hard day for us, but I've tired out sooner & forced to rest. Phebe & Cad Kimball were here, also Flod, & Mrs Benedict The carpenters & painters are still working at the house—Sol has a boy at work clearing up outside—Gen ^& Lee^ went down home—brought my vines, & Lee's dog—Spark,—he having pined himself sick—

Tues. 19th. Girls washed. Orson here this morning to get some notes pertaining to the Whitney record. I felt so poorly did nothing till nearly night—polished my bureuro & carried my parlor stove pipe & put it into Sol's shanty then went in to see how their Heber was—being quite sick since measles went off—a fever hanging onto him

Wed. 20th. Sickest day I've seen lately. Had an awful wind storm—blew the fire and smoke through the chimney—from kitchen stove—the tin out onto the floor, and soot & smoke & fire into dining room—Gen called me, & I sent for Sol, but the wind soon subsided & rain came & settled the dust. My path and yards are being graded with sand under Sol's direction, he's also been helping in clearing up the yard & storing my stoves etc—I wrote a Postal to Sister Crowther—Ed got home from his trip.

Thur. 21st. Still feeling poorly. My lawn & yard finished to day. The stone steps from my old home fixed—the large one to the north door, one small one at the west end of the porch, & the other at the top of the cellar steps. Mary ^Kimball^ called to see me.

Fri. 22nd. Rain's a daily occurrence & interferes with the painting of the porches, etc. Flood came in one of them. Spent the afternoon & made me a black lace bonnet & presented me. I've not been able to do much, being worn out last week, & cough quite bad. Ed hung pictures in my parlor. I cleaned & polished a few of them, and covered a foot stool with carpeting—tired me out—Girls worked hard every day.

Sat. 23d. Some better—did more work than usual towards night—but was in misery with the old pain in back, etc. Rained so the painter quit work—by my advise "till the weather became settled". Gen went to T. O. & got eggs & some butter.

Sun. 24th. Commenced having deathly spells last night—had many to day but not as hard as I've generally had. A Mr Potter, who employed Ed to go with him on a prospecting trip to Dry Creek,<sup>29</sup> took dinner here. Mary Jane & Latie were here this afternoon. Latie is going to England in company with a half brother, & Bro's Patric & others—is delighted at the thought. Mary Whitney & Laura Pack called on us.

Mon. 25th. Worked hard—darned many places in my lace curtains to wash ^tomorrow^ for my room & made a cover & put on my chair cushion, this the most I've done in one day for a week—Ed invited us to ride but I declined & he took Helen, instead, with Lill & Gen and children. Sister Crowther came to see me, left some powder for me—A painter grained my secretary—a slight shower of rain fell after noon—Had a touch of those spells a few times only.

Tues. 26th. Had little rest, was so tired out & slept poorly but have done a good days work Folsome came to hear my complaints, & promised to send a carpenter in the morning, & to do other things that he had neglected.

Wed. 27th. Went to Coop this morn & bought some dishes & shovel, tongues & poker, all coming to nearly \$8.00. I went to Drug store then to Ex. Off to invite Em to the dedication of my house—found Orson there—said Zine couldnt come, two of the children had measles—When I got home the painter had secretary in the house & varnishing it. also painted the last coat on the east porch floor. I went to work ^& polished 2 chairs,

then at<sup>^</sup> pleeting & pinning lace curtains to the rings—found it hard to do, & suffered from pain in back, as I've done daily since begining to pack up to move, at every little job I've done. Bro. & sister MacDonald <sup>^</sup>& Dora<sup>^</sup> & Sisters Barton, & Patric<sup>30</sup> were here before I'd got my room dusted—I sat down a few minutes with them, but was forced to lay down & rest before I could dress. A number that were invited didnt come, George and Hent were among them—<sup>^</sup>& was<sup>^</sup> quite a disappointment to us. Gen & Ed had prepared a big supper expecting that all would come who'd been invited, but those who came enjoyed themselves, & Orson offered up a beautiful didecatory prayer—this occasion being for the purpose of dedicating my house & premises—E. B. Wells came late.<sup>31</sup>

Thurs. 28th. Gen got the books into the Secretary. I cleaned the paint from one half of my south window, with great labor, all being bespattered on both sides. Ed took some Sapolio<sup>32</sup> with tirpentine & soap, & cleaned some of the others with ease. Hentie came to see us afternoon. I'd tired myself out for that day and had to take the lounge—Mrs Paton came & spent a while.

Fri. 29th. Blew up a dust—thundered & rained in the afternoon—Ed put down lenolium on bathroom floar—Gen went down town & to Mary W's My old place is rented, & being fixed up.—I've not slept good for a night or two, and am tired out.

Sat. 30th. Cleaned my room, & did other things as I could—resting often—pain in back & shoalders made me feel sick all day. Sister Clark came to see if I'd let her have a large window that came <sup>^</sup>out<sup>^</sup> of the Store that was moved up—for my dining room & kitchen—said <sup>^</sup>to Sol that<sup>^</sup> she'd have given a dollar for it but some of the glass had been broken out since she'd seen it and wanted it for 50 cts. <sup>^</sup>She said the same to me and<sup>^</sup> I consented to it. She'd not got the change with her though—I went & looked at the window, & there had been but one pane broken since it had been taken from the house. there were 9 large panes and the large sash was worth more than them. I thought I'd let her have it for nothing if she couldnt afford more than she'd offered. She's a peculiar person

June 1st. Most lonely day I've seen since I moved—seen no body outside my household—had to lounge most of the day—the pain <sup>^</sup>of body the<sup>^</sup> same as usual till towards night felt better. A storm's brewing—Lill went to Tabernacle—Race was here this forenoon. Forgot to mention yesterday being Decoration day—Gen, Ed & Lee went to the Cemetary but didnt stay long. having to stand. Orson was one of those appointed as speaker in the program.—This is a day ever to be honored—My dear mother's birthday & Pres Young's. Tomorow is my Vilate's. Felt better & did some sewing. Hent & family here the afternoon—also Zula & hers. Wrote a P. C. to Sister Crowther.

Tues. 2nd. The Carpenters came & put in window wire screnes—hung one at kitchen doar—put up a shelf over the sink, mended flower bin, &

hung top cellar doar, & put up Gen's window cornice & hook in parlor for lamp. I finished Lill's basque. She went out & spent afternoon. Man, from Hard Ware firm, fixed my fire-place, & improved the draft—Ed has drawn some stones & dirt towards filling up the back yard.

Wed. 3d. Dentist came to see my teeth—they not suiting me—I gave him an old picture of mine & he said if he'd seen that ^before^ he'd known exactly how to fix them in the first place—is to come tomorrow to alter the uppers. Sol called with Gene Kimball from Bear Lake. The cloudy threatening weather is clearing up—

Thur. 4th. Fast-day. I arose at 8—never slept last night till about 3. Had a morning call from Sister Freeze & her mother—thought I'd got a beautiful home. Girls washed to day. Folsome & Sol sent for me to go to the latter's house where the account, & cost of my house, etc. were read over. The cost of the whole amounts to \$2200 & 52 The contract for brick part with plumbing was \$15[blank] The teachers—Sol & Rob. Patric—called at eve. Ed brought some cobbles from the streets, & dirt to fill into the back-yard—Weather getting warmer—been quite cool—

Fri. 5th. Slept good & able to work some. Ed drew more stones, etc. to fill the back yard—Lile Clark & Flod here the afternoon. & Hent came also.

Sat. 6th. Went to Festival Matinee in Tabernacle<sup>33</sup> Sol went & bought my ticket. Was very tired sitting on hard seat. Gen & Ed went to Theatre at eve. Lillie took care of baby—

Sun. 7th. Lillie went to Tabernacle, & went to chappel at eve, with Zula, & I rode there in Car—At the close I called on Zine—then came home on Car. Lu & Fred Barton called before I went out.

Mon. 8th. Altered a basque for myself—tired me out—Sol got my interest money ^from State Bank^ & found \$65.00 to my credit—balance of \$225—deposited there last year—which I'd left—thinking that I'd drawn all that Sol placed there for me—forgetting the true amount. I wouldnt believe him 'till he'd gone over the acc't & prooven it—thinking it too good to be true—It comes in good—just as I'm in a pinched place—Ed brought me a bouquet off my old rose bush down home. Hent's girl was here & sent her a half blown rose. Ed, Gen & Lill went to a lecture at the school house.—Wind & dust blowing from the north—

Tues 9th Wash-day—I took cold last eve, & my rheumatism worse, & head aches—Man came and chisled out some of my fire place—Sol went for him to day which brought him—he telling the firm that they'd not get any pay till they sent a man to do this job.—Dentist came also to fix my teeth—he'd gone back to get some of the right kind of teeth to put in the place of the first, as I dont like them, & they'd never ^have^ suited me. Sol got the cash of Hebe Wells to pay Folsome for building my house—Hebe told him he would loan it me & charge me less interest than I could get it for of any one else.—One of my shade trees blew down last night, & many others in town—

Wed. 10th Slept good, but head aches, & shoulders worse from taking cold—I was laying down when who should come but the patriarch father Smith<sup>34</sup> with M. G. who came to show him where I lived. Sister Mary Freeze had told him of my afflictions & wanted him to visit me. He blessed me with great blessings, & administered the oil, and Lillie was administered to also. There was a repetition of things that had been previously pronounced upon my head concerning the great work that I was to live to perform—He told me to rest my body and not let my mind be troubled, that my spirit could wear out a number of such bodies, etc. Said that the time had come for the Lord to favor me & that I would recover my health, & many things besides—He gave me some ^Homeopathie^ pills<sup>35</sup> made by himself—thought works were necessary with faith. He'd read all kinds of medicine works but made no profession. I gave him \$2.00—and some dinner.—Sol happened in & received a great blessing. Bro. Smith had heard one of his sermons in some Ward—He asked Sol if “he'd swallowed the Book of Covenants” he quoted so fluently, word for word without ^making^ the least mistake. He is to come & administer to me twice more—I cling to the promises that the Lord has made me—now—more than ever—The dentist came & changed the front teeth in my plate & left them for me to try them till Friday—Gen & Ed gone to the ^3d^ lecture at School house—We're having a cold snap—heard that there was a hard frost last night.

Thur 11th. Head ached this morn, worse—Presume from laying awake in the night. The ash pan & blower came, at last, from the hardware firm, but the blower is no good to make the fire draw—fire place is not the right shape yet—took lunch & walked to Rachel Simmon's Mary Whitney, Ell & Em, Hent & Zine came later. Orson. Deck. George Bourne, & Piper came to supper & spent the eve. Gen attended lecture—Ed took care children. Quite late when I got home. George Piper brought me—Em Wells was there, & Rachel's family, & their families.

Fri 12. Felt stronger, but head ached some—Fixed up my brown basque—Cloudy & sprinkling a little—Gen gone to lecture. Ed drawing dirt & cobble stones to fill the back yard up. Painter painted frames to Musquito bars. Folsome brought the kitchen cupboard at last, & a man came to see about my eve troughs<sup>36</sup> that's to be put up. Bought 4 q'ts strawberries, & a p'nd of Tomatoes—first ^we've had^

Sat. 13th. Got up with sick head ache—better after taking tea at dinner—Ed brought strawberries for dinner—Flod here a while—She's improving in health—getting fleshy—expects to start, with Hen, in 2 weeks for New York—The day has been mostly cloudy & dismal.

Sun. 14th. Freed from headache but feeling poorly—Dismal, & rained some & thundered. George Bourne called after 4 o'clock to tell us that he's got a boy<sup>37</sup>—born [*blank*] minutes after 3 to day. Said he'd come for me in the morning—if he could get a conveyance—Sun's shining part of the time—This is my father's birthday. I went & sat awhile with Zula



towards night. On returning Hen Dinwoody was here to take me to Hent's Flod was there—they called there & were surprised to find her in bed with a newly born son. I enjoyed the ride & delightful view over the country, which my place doesn't afford—for houses on the south—Gen & Ed went to Mary Whitney's at eve, & were caught in a heavy rainstorm on their return—Lillie deprived of going to meeting by storm, & feels in a sad way.

Mon 15th. Had a rainy night. Body sick from having deathly spells all night & continuing all day. George came for me & took me up on the flat of the bench to view the scenery there & over the valley, which was beautiful beyond description, & made me wish I lived there. It is being built up very fast, many new residences going up.<sup>38</sup>—Found Helen comfortable—I grew so sick had to lay down, but felt better after sleeping. George drove onto the bench again when bringing me home. He is as carried away with it as myself. We met Lillie on our return, going to see Helen. Anna Whitney, & ^her^ Newel & wife had called to see us in the afternoon. Gen had been sick but was better, & she thought Lee had measles.

Tues. 16th. I was sicker than ever, & Lill & Gen sick with colds but they washed. Sister Crowther was here. She'd been sick. Flod & Sister Dinwoody were here towards night. I'd felt so sick & down hearted I prayed in my heart that if bro. Smith, who'd visited and administered to me, was the man of God that he professed to be that he might be inspired to come again, & not long after I saw this man entering my gate, and, not having thought of my prayer, after making it, I was a little startled, but I took it as in answer to my prayer. He'd promised Sol to come to his house & give him & wife a patriarchal blessing, & why he'd ^just^ come to mine he hardly knew. He spent a while here & administered to me & to Lill, who's feeling badly. He asked for a piece of bread as he'd been visiting & blessing others, & had not taken time to refresh his inner man. I was better from the administration & set on some lunch—Gen made some tea, & afterwards I went with him & Sol (who'd been looking for him) down to his house. Zula was Scribe for his blessing, & also for her own. Lill was there to hear them. I forgot to mention that I recieved the 3d administration before going to Sol's—bro Smith having said, the first day, that he felt that I would require it, & which I have reminded him of when he came today & ^told him^ I'd felt no better since he was here first. Sol he had lay his hands on with him & administer to me first. He ^again^ gave me wise council about taking care of my body, & resting my mind—and told me to go out among my sisters & brethren & let my voice be heard again, ^etc.^ If I would I should be made equal to it, & grow stronger all the time. I told him I would be glad to do my part in that line, as I'd felt my uselessness keenly, but had reconciled myself, believing, at last, that when the Lord wished me to go forth again He'd give me strength to do so.—I gave Lill some quinine, her head paining her badly.

Wed. 17th. I was late to sleep, but first to rise this morn. Lill was too sick to eat breakfast & retired after taking pills. Gen better—though she

thought in the night that she had pneumonia—got up & put Coal Oil on the outside & was relieved—Baby<sup>^</sup>d<sup>^</sup> cried much of the night. I felt all right till I had one spell—that prostrated me & made me sick half the day Sol's going to Logan Temple & to Bear Lake. Asked me to go to Temple—thought it would help me. He starts Monday—Had another bad spell after dinner. Ed's got a job at Low's—at last—Went to work afternoon.—All of us felt better latter part of the day—'though I had 3 or 4 <sup>^</sup>more<sup>^</sup> deathly spells they didnt effect me as they'd previously done. & I was able to amuse myself pasting scraps in my book & thankful for this privilege.

Thur 18th. About as usual in body. Lee had the croup, & Gen got little sleep. I worked at scrapbook for pass-time. Dentist took a new impression & said he'd call tomorrow for me to try them. Heard that Hent was doing well. The old folks have gone to Springville

Fri. 19th. Have slept so poorly of late my headaches & feel sick from that & pain <sup>^</sup>in<sup>^</sup> left side—the work I did yesterday the cause—Sore as a boil on the outsie. Sister Horne brought me a plate of cherries. I asked her about what day our R. S. met, and was informed that a conference was to be in 14th Ward to day. Was glad as I'd determined to go on my mission that I might claim the blessing. In the forenoon the Patriarch called to give Lillie & me <sup>^</sup>our<sup>^</sup> patriarchal blessings. Lill's was the first and Gen wrote it. Zula was scribe for mine. Our blessings were calculated to inspire the heart of any one who has any faith—being glorious. We visited till lunch. he gave me more wise counsel & admonition, & told me that I'd grow stronger by going out that I'd begin to improve from this day, etc. I got off the Car on main street & walked to 14th Ward school house—When Sisters Horne <sup>^</sup>and S.<sup>^</sup> Kimball saw me they arose and greeted me—They were just singing. I was pretty tired, but enjoyed meeting, & spoke with great freedom—Told some of my experiences, & how I'd come there on the strength of the promises that were made me if I'd do my duty in this line, etc. Many sisters came & shook my hand. I was prayed for, at the morning session, Sister Horne told me. I walked to the Car on main street, & when I got home bandaged my head with wet cloth & flannel—it pained me worse as well as my body, but felt better after laying down <sup>^</sup>awhile<sup>^</sup> & enjoyed dinner more than any meal eaten for some days.

Sat. 20th. Enjoyed my bed & rested better than at any previous time since I layed on my new one—over a month ago, & <sup>^</sup>to day<sup>^</sup> have not had any of that tired out feeling that I've been accustomed to at doing half that I've done to day, & my eyes & head haven't pained me though I've read more than usual. My side is very sore yet near my heart & painful at the least touch, but I've faith that it will go away with the rest of my ales. Flod was here awhile & when I told her of this & read her mine & Lill's blessings she was anxious to get one from Bro. Smith before she left—expecting to start Thur, next, for New York—She went from here to see Hent. Gen was gone down town & Lee with her. Dentist here to fit my new upper plate. Gen's baby's coming down with the prevailing distemper—Cold.

Sun. 21st. Had headache ^& felt sick^ most of the day, & only myself to blame—did too much reading yesterday—on the strength of my blessing, & took too late a supper. Orson & Sol met here to go over papers, etc., to see how much it's cost to build my house—the amount that's been used fixing up outside & in, &c, &c. & furnishing my parlor, etc Orson took up my scrap-book, & finding some articles of history, that he wanted, borrowed it. Gen's Lee—we've concluded—has had a distemper instead of measles, & the baby is now sick, with the same croopie cough. Lill went to Tabernacle Orson preached. Gen & Ed went to see Hent at eve. Bro. Charley called on us near night—

Mon 22nd Feeling poorly—taken cold—weather cold & changeable. Sol started for Logan this morn. Dentist brought my teeth, & I paid for them in full.

Tues 23d My left side worse—towards eve applied bags of hot salt & took quinine. Girls washed—Weather cold & fire comfortable.

Wed. 24th. Felt no better—head ached & the rheumatism in arms & shoulders have been worse a day or two back. Exponent just come—has in it a notice of the little gathering at my new home to dedicate it to the Lord, etc, etc. Flod came to bid us goodbye—had been to Hent's also. Gen went home with her to bring a ^blue Shambr<sup>39</sup>^ dress to Lill, as she'd had it over last summer, & none such are worn in the east. Mary Kimball called to see us near night. Zula & children here afternoon.

Thur. 25th. Weather warmer—I applied wet cloth & flannel to my side, ^at night^ & rested good & slept till nearly 9 o'clock, but head ached after rising, till I layed down & slept awhile, & took tea & lunch. I'm having a trial learning to eat with my under teeth—my gumbs tortured from it—ate without them to day to let them heal. Gen bought straw berries of Mrs Horne for my breakfast, my appetite being poor. Ed brings them nearly every eve. Hen & Flod started east this morning Weather windy & cold afternoon—

Fri. 26th. Better with the exception of my side havent laid down to day—Looked over, and read some of the back News—till head began aching, & side also. Had quite ^a^ rain this morn, but cleared up. Gen went to Rachel Simmon's & got medicine for my side. She sent a liniment, & stuff to take inwardly. My under teeth make my gums sore, & worry me—

Sat. 27th. Pleasent. I laid awake some time—latter part of the night. Hurt myself ^this afternoon^ brushing up my carpet the pain through my breast made me sick—for awhile & the spot outside ^is as^ sore as ever & effects my breathing. Have been taking Rachel's medicine all day but to no purpose. My shoulders & down my arms still very lame & painful. An agent—Woman—brought me over to buy a book, written by Dr Conger & wife, she's also a Dr—\$4.00 the price I heard him speak at the 14th Ward last Friday. Gen went to trade for groceries, etc, & to T. O. market & got some peas, & other green things for table—I've concluded to use Humbug Oil<sup>40</sup> for my side.

Sun 28th. Felt sick this morn, better after breakfasting in my room. Rubbed Humbug on outside & took it inwardly last eve & this morn—but little change I see from it—Lee quite under the weather I urged Gen to go & see Hent, thinking she'd feel lonesome, & I'd stay with Lee—Ed & baby went too Lee laid on the lounge while they were away. I've got so I ^can^ sleep daily when tired which I've not been able to do only when greatly reduced in strength by hard sickness, & I appreciate it. To day is really summer-like, & I've had no fire. Lill went to Tabernacle—For some cause I've worn my lower teeth most of the day without being tired or pain-ing me. I dreamed of walking some road with Horace. Then again I dreamed that I'd been living in my new home for ^quite^ a time, & all at once bethought myself of the fact that he'd not been up here at all since I moved—it seemed perfectly real to me—as though he was down to Mary's, till suddenly it flashed upon me that he was dead

Mon 29th Was surprised last eve, by the Patriarch Wm C. Smith coming with Lill from Orson's to find lodging. Orson having company sent him here. I fixed the parlor lounge for him—thought Providence brought him got administered to for pain over my heart & rested but was wakeful. He administered to me again to day & left an ointment charging me to rub it well onto my afflicted parts, which I did & ^have^ had no more pain ^&^ the soreness was nearly gone from that time

Tues. 30th. Brought the pain back in my breast by working—fixing an apron over. rubbed it with the salve again & was better. Zula was here & took supper, also her children. She & Lillie enjoyed their out yesterday. Lee is no better. Gen took him in the Car—as he would go—she having to go to market—She had to carry him he was so sick. Agent came with Mr & Mrs Conder's book—I paid her \$4.00—Hent was worried because I didnt come to see her to day, as I'd sent word I'd do if able, & sent Sister Parramore & the girls to see if I was worse. I've a boil now on my left side.

Wed. July 1st. So much better went out for the day—first to the Bank & drew \$25.00 then to Coop to get dishes & bread pan in the place of the utensels that I was to have had with my range but didnt need them—Got 12 dinner plates, 2 bowls, & 6 tumblers—Walked to Ex. Off. found Orson there & presented him with a neck-tie that I'd bought for him at Coop—it being his 36th birthday—Went back & waited at Coop for Car to take me to see Hent—Deck watched for me When I got there had to lay down—was used completely up—being on my feet so long. Hent better except headache—brought on by noise of children & lack of sleep from nervousness. My boil—the 3d one that I've had—quite painful—it being where my belts irritate it, and I was glad to get home & rest my weary self in quietude again. Girls tired out doing washing, etc.

Thur. 2nd. Fast-day. I took care of children & the girls went to meeting—Sent a donation by them—This has been our hottest day. Very tired tending baby & glad to lay down—then wattered the lawn. Recieved

another blessing from on high—through bro. Smith. He came to give me some more salve that I'd offered to pay him for recieving great benefit from the little he left with me Monday—He didn't ask any thing ^he said^ only to ^have it^ benefit me—He told me many good things & asked if I wished him to administer to me before he went. I did, & he prayed for me & blessed me, & it seemed as if he couldnt stop. Lill came in the midst of it & desiring a blessing received one that ought to strengthen her faith & make her lay hold of the same.

Fri, 3d Did a little work for myself—feel better in body. Sol got home last eve from the north. This has ^been^ a hot day in doars. A dust storm blew up & rained some near night cooling the air Guns & firecrackers going off in all directions.

Sat. the 4th. Was kept awake by ^the^ firing of firearms, etc till late but slept, in spite of them this morning. Mary Whitney came up with Lol's baby & Hattie, & returned when Ed, Gen, Lill & children went on the Car to Liberty Park. I preferred to stay at home. This afternoon we had a surprise—David Kimball came with his uncle Josh just back from his southern mission—Was sent home, being sick all the time.—looks badly but talks of nothing else only his mission & people where he's traveled We've had a thunder storm this afternoon, & many celebraters of the 4th caught in it. My folks just escaped it. Received 2 letters—one from a gentleman—stranger—in Ireland—S. Ann's Rectory, Strandhill Sligo June 17th, & one from Florence at Chicago. She was enjoying herself, said the weather was very cool.

Sun. 5th. Had a good sleep—took a bath & laid off my woolen underwear but put on a flannel lung protector.—Weather grew cool & windy, & feeling the change put on a dolmon<sup>41</sup>—hope this mistake will not prove a serious one. Lill went to meeting—A boy was added to O. F. Whitney's family the night of the 3d—<sup>42</sup> Had another shower towards night. I'm grateful to near the hour to retire for the night—

Mon. 6th. Beautiful day—Wrote a note to H. Folsom to come & fix the catches to my doars & do other things that he promised before the settlement was made. Old Sister Reed called to see if the Patriarch Wm Smith was here Gen wrote to Flod & I added a few lines. Sister Crowther came, then Lu Barton & baby, then Mary E. Kimball came with Gen—and spent the afternoon—Hent's girl came with little Braddie & Genevieve—the latter cried when told she was to go home—she wanted to eat with us, & wanted to stay all night—bless her sweet heart. Fred Barton came near dark.

Tues. 7th. Wash-day—had rain at intervals & sunshine, & wind whistling dolefully enough around the house. I've not felt so well to day Mended Lill's basque yesterday, & shortened the skirt, & had consider to tire me besides. Bought three quarts of ^fine^ strawberries of a peddler passing, at 20 cts a quart—glad to get them as we thought we'd had our last. We've fared sumptuously. Did up 3 parcels of papers—all I've done to day to speak of. My cough worse ^for^ this changeble weather. My under

teeth, or gums still cause me anoyence, as well as my boil that started a week or more ago. Day closed pleasantly—

Wed. 8th. My shoulders, etc, more lame and painful than usual, but I try to not be discouraged Was feeling quite sick when here came the Patriarch & Dr—He encouraged me telling me that I mustn't expect diseases of such long standing to be broken up right away—Said he had another medicine that would help my shoalders, he thought, & he gave me some pills for my nerves, & some for the clearing of my lungs and gave me prescriptions for tonics as he thought my blood poor—this I knew by the boils that I'm having, but I didnt tell him so. He offered to administer to me, & I felt blessed from the time that ^he came &^ entered the house. Gen & Lee went with Lillie to Sister Crowther's & left her there. Racie brought Emily & Dimps to stay the afternoon—his mother worse—he said.

Thur. 9th. Wakeful in the night—had too late a supper & disagreed with me—right shoalder nearly helpless, it hurts to move it. Cold wind & clouded up after noon. Lillie & Sister Crowther came up on the Car for a ride, but hurried back fearing rain We bought 6 quarts Goose berries to can—Recieved a letter from Flod dated July 4th, New York City

Fri. 10th. My right shoalder ^is^ so much better wrote a letter to Flod—I recieved a strong testimony of the cause of my arm being so painful & helpless yesterday. I did not go strictly by the directions of my physition, but neglected ^some of^ it, being so tired & didn't think it so important, but now I believe it was a rebuke—I attended to it last eve, getting Gen to rub my spine from my crown, & knee points, & hollows of my feet as well as shoalders, & arms, etc, as I'd been told. And the sudden relief in the night, & to day—I felt deeply impressed by it. Lill came home—Sister Crowther brought her. Gen went & got cash for ^T. O^ Orders to get Coal.

Sat. 11th. Weather so cold had a fire in my Grate—My head bad—hurt myself writing to Flod, & reading a trifle—had palpitation of the heart this morn. Amanda Kimball & Ab's boy came up—took supper—Sol visited me this morning—talked of the signs of the times—Gen received a letter from Flod—dated the 7th. She hadn't got a letter from us.

Sun. 12th. Pleasant but cold enough to nee[d] a fire—I walked down to Sol's—found it so cold came back & went to bed—feeling chilled & sick felt better afternoon. George brought Hent & children just to call—left little Helen to come for her Gen's baby sick, vomited & cried this morning & her bowels are bad. Lute & Mame<sup>43</sup> Whitney were here near night with their buoes.<sup>44</sup> Their Ma, Phebe Kimball & Rachel Simmons came afterwards

Mon. 13th. I was better & went to Coop cheep ^sale,^ got some white flannel—Gen a dress of ^black^ mull baby 2 pair stockings—Lill shimmee. ribbon to tie parlor curtains, & an apron for self, white Called at Ex. Off. then took Car—called to see Zine & baby—they've named it Charles Byron he's lovely—& fat. O. F. at work writing history—Came home faint & tired



out—lunch ready & after partaking took to the lounge—felt sick till I'd lain for some time. I'd left my satchel to Zine's, in my hurry, she sent it by Maggie and Dimps, & some Chamomilla for Gen's baby, I having told her she was sick. Gen went downtown to trade, & get me some things for a tonic, etc. Weather changed—Cool wind this morning—very warm afternoon—had no need of fire today

Tues. 14th. Washday, & a hot one. I ^have^ felt worse & less able to sit up than yesterday till evening. Went to Sol's & sat awhile. Zula read the last Sunday's sermon ^in Tribune^ by Bro. Roberts—the best I've heard for a long time—hits the nail on the head without respect to persons or positions, & electrified the genuine L. d. Saint. hope there'll be more off the same piece till it drowns this political hobnobbery with ^their^ appostates & parasites so that the sheep & goats may be separated. Gen & I wrote to Flod to day

Wed. 15th. Strongest that I've been for a week—Helen & her family here, & Juliette Croxall came with Gen & spent afternoon. George came to supper Recieved a letter from Flod, dated at Phila, July 10th She'd recieved one from Coz. Libbie pressing her to pay then a visit ^also^ acknowledging the receipt of mine with Flod's address enclosed. Sol drew me \$25. from Bank & brought it me. This is another hot day—I wrote a few lines more to Flod—so did Gen in the evening—

Thur. 16th. I've not felt quite as strong as yesterday. Hot day, but clouded a little afternoon. Was visited by teachers—Sol & Rob. Patric—last evening. Partly made a flannel petecoat—Gen got my tonic fixed She's done most of the ironing. Lill came home—Staid ^last night^ at Mary Hall's, & Mary Whitney's to day.

Fri. 17th. Awoke too early & felt worse for it and worked on my petecoat & brought on nervous headache, had to go to bed. Read last evening's "News" before going to bed last night probably helped it on. After spending some time on the bed commenced having deathly spells—towards night my head felt easier, & being angered over the way I've been afflicted got up & cleaned my bathroom—woodwork & floar, the 4 doarcills & hearth, etc, & gave the doars a slight cleaning, knowing that the girls wouldnt get it done with all they'll have to do tomorrow. Gen went to T. O. & got [blank] of red currints & is putting them up for winter.

Sat. 18th. An awful hot day & sick one for me from those spells, & bowel complaint—Was very sick all night—my stomache out of order—managed to finish my peticoat by the hardest—Ed got a grass cutter for Sol & me—a rake, & oil, etc, for \$8.00—at Coop.

Sun. 19th. Another sick day, & Ed has the same complaint—bowels running him all night & to day Gen went to Drug store & got ^another^ medicine, as nothing formerly taken helped him. I took one of his powders—ceased gripping, but felt horable from the opium in it. till evening was much revived. This was the most sultry, uncomfortable day yet experienced. Commenced griping at eve & took another powder.



Mon. 20th. Hot, but cool breeze this morning—Slept pretty good—but felt very sinking—took a cold bath on rising—revived after taking breakfast. Wrote a Postal to Sister Crowther. Ed not much better—Gen just told me that he'd been thrown out of work at Lo's—there being little work to do. Lill & Lee gone to Hent's.—I took car afterwards & enjoyed the refreshing breeze—Went to Thomas's Store<sup>45</sup>—got a parasol on a \$5.00 Order sent me by Bro. Barton in place of meet orders that I've generally had. Wanted a wrapper but they had none. Walked to Coop to get one but they'd none. On my way met ^my^ Sister Anna<sup>46</sup> & her daughter from Logan. urged her to come home with me, but she was going home to day—Walked to Ex off—Em not in—Went on up to Lyon house waiting for car—took the 21st for my Helen's—Spent a pleasant afternoon—felt so much improved—took the same car back at eve, and went to Chons Store for me a wrapper—had to climb the stairs & find that all they had were too small for me. Met Zula on my way up & we took the Car for home—found a letter f'r^om Flod—who's suffering from the awfull heet & longs to come home—Sister Crowther came to see us ^near night^ had been sick as I'd feared. I've had an occasional faint spell, but growing lighter—Found a letter from Flod at New York.

Tues. 21st. Laid awake ^in the middle of the night^ got up & took paragoric and was late in bed—took a cold bath—felt much stronger than yesterday—Girls finished washing early—Gen had a touch of the prevailing complaint, but is better & gone down town. Ed better but not well yet. My appetite's improved since morning—There's been a cool breeze all day—I took a little cold in my neck & shoalders. I've read considerable in the News. & done up 5 parcels to send away. At eve, Orson sent Race with carriage to see if I'd like to ride with him. Rode till after 7 o'clock, 2 ladies accompanying us—Went through the Park—Wore my shawl & found it none to warm—Found all in bed, & took lunch in kitchen.

Wed. 22nd. Felt loss of sleep—eating so late, & wakefulness made me nearly sick—Had a call from ^Dr^ Wm Smith. Got some medicine, and was also administered to by my request—enjoyed conversing with him upon the gospel & the peculiar things now transpiring as well as the past & future scenes, etc. Ed had an offer to work by Coop Wagon & Machine Co. which he accepted & goes to work tomorrow. he's trying his strength cutting the lawn this afternoon—

Thur. 23d. Was wakeful—night sultry, kept my bed till 9—getting a little sleep back felt better, but not as well as I did Tues. Did a little basting of Gen's basque. Hent here awhile with baby Gen went down with her, on her return, to get some things at T. Store—A dress pattern for me. After lunch went to Sol's—first time out to day—Still troubled with rheumatism in neck ^&^ shoalders.

Fri. 24th. Hot! but a fine breeze came up after 9 o'clock. Slept so poorly kept my bed & got a few naps this morning so that I feel pretty well. Sol & family gone to the lake. I heard 5 or 6 little guns early in the morn. A

quiet 24th this. Ed went to work yesterday, but found it too hard & had to come home, will have to wait & recruit.

Sat. 25th. Horace would been 68 had he lived—I spent considerable of the night awake, it was sultry & dogs barked—Slept some this morning & feel pretty well. did a little sewing—Another scorching day, but a good breeze.

Sun. 26th. Felt well till taking cold in shoalders sitting in the breeze—Wrote to Cousin Nettie. Went to Orson's near night—He'd gone to Brigham city. Zine was going to see Bell Seers<sup>47</sup> with Emily & Dimps—invited me to ride—Bell was north & we returned by my old home—found Lill there she'd attended meeting and took dinner at Mary We attended evening meeting. I was awful tired Seet so hard, but enjoyed what I heard, particulary Bro. Parry's remarks—There was but few there.

Mon. 27th. Felt loss of sleep—Ed went to work again. My rheumatism still hurting me—Recieved a few lines from Flod ^dated the 20^—they'd been to Boston by watter & returned by rail—expected to leave N. Y the 25th (last Saturday) for home—Lill & Lee went to Hent's. Gen went down town—Sent to Johnson & Pratts for sleeping powder. Sol brought me 3 ripe peaches this morning.

Tues. 28th. More poorly—Slept so little though taking sleeping powder last night—laid ^to day^ till nearly 11 o'clock but didnt sleep any. Girls washing—had a little dash of rain this morning. Sol has got his Pharnie to work hauling cobbles from the street & emptying them into my back yard. Sister Precilla Stains paid me a visit at eve.—My shoalders less painful from rubbing them with alcohol & salt.

Wed. 29th. Took a double dose ^last night^ to bring sleep but was late before taking effect, & I felt stupid most of the day—Weather cooler & thrretening—quite windy afternoon. Took a bath on rising & put on flannel lung protector.—A thunderstorm came, & a slight shower on the bench but down town they'd a heavy rain. I went down to drug store & Coop towards night—the streets were very muddy. I met Mrs Dinwoody & Flo, who told me that Hen & Flod would be home in the morning.

Thur. 30th. Slept more last night—took nothing to make me—have felt poorly—Flod didnt get home Quite a strong breeze all day—felt fearful of taking cold as I sat on the porch to get fresh air.

Fri. 31st. Cough worse so I applied oil & terpentine outside—Refreshed by a bath on rising—My rheumatism much better. A cool breeze all day—

Sat. August 1st. Slept pretty good & felt comfortable till I did a little around on my feet. was miserable most of the day. Managed towards night to brush my parlor of dust. Gen cleaned my room—both the girls very busy—Gen preserving & canning fruit She went down town to trade—while gone Flod came & Miss Thurston with her. They'd arrived last night—had been kept on the road by washouts, etc, the cause of their

delay. Flod looks well—Gen came before they left—also Ed—I gave Sol's Farney 25 cts for hauling dirt and cobbles into my back yard, & told him I'd give him another when he'd finished the work.

Sun. 2nd. A more comfortable day, though I was taken griping & gave up going to Tabernacle in consequence, but dosed myself & soon got relief. Lill went. & Gen & I met her at evening meeting—enjoyed the speaking. Orson told me they thought their baby had measles. I walked up to Sister Barton's making my back so weak sat there till Car came along & Lill with me. Sol tells me that a street car line is building right by my old home—

Mon. 3d. Election day & an awful hot one not only from the sun but bad blood. Felt stronger cut out two dresses for baby ^while Gen cleaned parlor windows.^ & mended my basque Flod & Miss Thurston called towards eve. Lill & Lee went to Hent's, & her girl & all the children returned with them at night. I laid awake considerable last night but made it up in the morning

Tues. 4th. Took the first sleeping powder last night that I've taken for nearly a week, & laid awake more than ever. head guns firing & a yelling & screeching from ^Liberal^ devils incarnate,<sup>48</sup> though it didnt sound loud enough to disturb me at all Felt thankful to be so far from it. Was taken with diarea about 4 o'clock, & it continued part of the day—My sleep was disturbed this morning by a quarel next doar between mother & daughter & the old gent. Girls washing & I took care baby & finished its dress.

Wed. 5th. Went to Coop to trade & heard from G. Bourne that Hent was going to Calder's Farm After that went to Dinwoodey's to get a corner Cupboard & feather duster—Hen let me have them for \$1.50—Took Car ^at Ex. Office^ & went to Hent's. She was so glad I'd come—had been wishing she could get word to me to go with her ^&^ Helen & baby ^to Calders farm^. That Ward was going. Hent's girl with Braddy & Genevieve spent the day up here—We had a horrid wind & dust storm going, but went to Calder's house and had a rest & refreshments. Walked out to see the lake, & the skiffs were full—sailing on it. Wind went down & we walked round the place to see the girls dancing—Olson's band playing—While there Hent's baby was given a white embroidered bonnet—prize—for being the youngest baby there—On our return walked over the bridge—This was my first visit to Calder's Farm George came at night & returned with us. Sister Calder was down & entertained us. Walked more than I'd done before. laying down 2 or 3 times during the afternoon—was feeling much stronger on my return home.

Thur. 6th. Slept so little—late to rise—took a bath, refreshing me—Attended Fast meeting at Chapel, & spoke. Gave small donation ^25 cts.^ Lill & Gen also went Orson came to be administered to—has had some kind of fever—overdone himself he thought. Came home & laid down to rest after lunch, & Flod & Miss Thurston came—the latter proposed her stopping here & Flod taking me a ride unknown to me till we'd started—

had a long ride in Sister Dinwoody's fine carriage—prising it greatly. Flod had been to Fast meeting in her Ward—After that Sister Woodmansy<sup>49</sup> & daughter called. I had cut out 2 pairs of garments for Lill previous to riding, which I worked on afterwards. Had a dust storm in the evening.

Fri. 7th. Took some cold yesterday—weather ^was^ cool, & it was quite cold before morning. my rheumatic shoalders affected by it—did a little sewing

Sat. 8th. Lill, Lee & I attended matinee—Mary Whitney sent tickets—Gen couldnt leave her fruit—Went to Drug Store—from there home. Finished Lill's garment & darned ^her^ stockings afterward I met Dr Smith & he gave me some pills. Also met bro. Charley on main street—on my way to Drug Store—

Sun. 9th. Ell called on us—Very hot day—Went to evening meeting—found Lile there, also Sisters Zina Young & Horne. the latter asked if I was able to go out of the City to meeting—start at 7 o'clock on Car—I thought not & she thought it would be too much of an undertaking Orson told me that Zine had gone to Provo.

Mon. 10th Slept so little sick in consequence

Tues. 11th. Felt the want of sleep sorely—Tried to make it up in the morning—was bathing late when Flod & Miss Thurston came—Accompanied them down town—went to Bank & drew \$30.00 from there I persuaded them to go with me to Hent's, though Flod wanted me to go home with them. On my way home waited for my Car, on my feet by Coop Store till I could do it no longer—walked to Ex Off, & being dusk couldnt tell & it was dark before catching the 20th Car—Em set one of her Bell's girls watching. Took a hot bath before retiring to try to bring sleep. Girls tired out washing. Helen sent ^up^ some apricots by her girl while I was there. Had a dust storm.

Wed. 12th. Slept better but forced myself to lay till 10 o'clock, feeling the loss of sleep—got another nap—after being awake some time—& felt improved. After a refreshing morning bath, was quite renewed. Gen had sick headache this morning—I gave \$10.00 to bro. Sol—a little token of remembrance for favors unrewarded—he refused it but I wouldnt hear to it, knowing that he had no ready cash just now & I had it to spare—

Thur. 13th. A wakeful night & feel its effects.—Hadrn't finished breakfast when Flod & her lady friend came to take us a ride—Lill, Lee & I went & had a long ride. Belle Bourne here making Gen a dress. Received a letter from Jennette. Gave Sol a \$5.00 gold piece to take to her on his way to Sanpete, as he said he'd stop there—

Fri. 14th. Spent another almost sleepless night—Belle Bourne finished Gennie's dress—Forgot to mention Folsome coming ^in his wife's<sup>50</sup> name^ to see if I'd write something ^in verse^ to day being her father's—George Romney's—60th birth day—& they were to surprise him. I told him I'd be pleased to but was not capable, & referred him to Sister Woodmansy and Emmaline Wells. He said she knew them but preferred me. I thought

strange of this when I'm not acquainted with her, & didn't know that she knew me. He promised me he'd send a man to do the work here to day or tomorrow. Soon after Dr Barney called & left Sister S. J. Cannon's<sup>51</sup> Autograph Album, She desiring me to write in it long ago & I, not feeling able declined, but she'd not excuse me so I tried to compose some verses for her. We've had some rain & it's quite cooled the atmosphere.

Sat. 15th. Felt poorly from another poor nights sleep—Gen Cleaned my room & parlor but ^neither^ carpenters nor painters have shown themselves Sol left for the South this morn. Rained in the night & quite cool—took a hot bath on retiring—

Sun. 16th. Began having bad spells on retiring—Slept but little both mind & body effected. Lill went to Tabernacle. & Gen met her at evening meeting. Ed went to the Lake. Weather some cooler—rained in the night. Orson's gone south.

Mon. 17th. Slept more than is usual—those spells lighter & I did some sewing to day. Hent & her family came this morning & spent the day.—Had quite a rain after noon—day real cool. Zula & children were here with the rest—had a pleasant visit. ~~I gave her~~

Tues. 18th. Wash-day & pleasant overhead—I had quite a wakeful night though I took a hot bath to bring sleep. Finished Lill's undergarment & went to R. S. Meeting at Lyon House—but few there—the first time I'd attended ^there^ since Charley's death & was warmly received. Went to Stan Clawson's to get medicine for my undergum, it being sore from the plate rubbing it. He didnt charge for it—thought my gum had shrunk very fast. Got dress linings, etc., at Coop. Walked to Ex. Off. Em up to Orson's, & her Bell & family—I called to see them. And Zine took me with Bell in buggy—Bell to see some places for sale so I had quite a ride—Very tired from walking so much, and work done before going.

Wed. 19th. Felt loss of sleep, having but little last night—as usual—took another cold bath—bracing me for half the day—Girls & Lee went to call on Sister Crother & to trade etc—^I took care of baby^ Thundered & lightened, but no rain in this part—had to warm myself in the sun—Lill went to Hent's, & Gen returned. Bill came from Spencer-Bywater Co, \$19.50 for tin eve conductors, etc. George brought Lill home in cart—Was going to take Hent a ride. I feel awfully this evening.

Thur. 20th. Sick from laying awake—disturbed this morn, when I was sleeping, by two women quarelling next door—south—& they kept it up till in the afternoon, to the annoyance of their neighbors. Dr Barney called & got Sister Cannon's Autograph—I'd just written my verses in it yesterday—Sol returned yesterday—

Fri. 21st. Suffering from indigestion since yesterday—Nearly made me a garment. Hent up to day with baby—Gen went to see Flod—she sent me some silk for my transoms<sup>52</sup> over the doors—took a warm bath & retired before night to see if I'd sleep any more—

Sat. 22nd. My 63d natal day—Sick from not sleeping enough, & indigestion—Dr Smith called fixed more linament & added to what I'd used & gave me ^another^ box of pills—and administered to me—prophesying good upon my head. Flod & Hent came to congratulate me—Flod & Hen presented me with a rocking-chair that matches the one I got there ^for^ \$7.00. Gen gave me a pretty basket with ^silk^ cushioning at the bottom—Hent & George half a dozen cups & saucers. Sister Crother came & spent a while—pleasant afternoon, & I got sudden relief from the pain in side & stomach by taking a powder got for me last winter for indigestion—though the symptoms were not exactly the same—haven't felt a mite of distress since taking it, nor that knawing pain that's afflicted me since Thursday—Had tried hot water but it didnt help only a few minutes. I paid \$19.50 for the gutter, etc., to my house, to Spencer, Bywater & Co.

Sun. 23d. Still suffering from wakefulness Lill went to ^both^ meetings. Gen went to evening—& I took care children—Ed took a ride to Cottonwood with young Snider after lunch—

Mon. 24th. Had the best sleep enjoyed for some time—slept till after seven—Lill had gone to Hent's when I arose. Brother Smith called—as he was passing this morning—

Tues. 25th. Wash-day. Felt tolerable though I was awake much of the night—Called on Sister Woodmansee near night—Was tired sewing before going & felt used up—Braddie & Geniveve & Amie<sup>53</sup> were here near night

Wed. 26th. Another poor nights sleep—feel sick from it. Took fettee but it made no difference—

Thur. 27th. Another poorly day from laying awake—Maggie Kimball Gennings died this morn—Gen heard it on her way home from town.<sup>54</sup> Flod came here this afternoon from there. I'd got ready to go & see Flod but feeling sick took off my bonnet & laid down—would had the trip for nothing, & glad that I gave it up.

Fri. 28th. Had little sleep & feel it sorely Sol & I went down to Frank Gennings this forenoon—Many persons called—Sat awhile with Phebe & others, & then went to Flod's. She came up part of the way on my return Paid my fare home—Sol paid it going down—to Frank's—Gen, Lill & children went to Hent's to spend the day, & Ed went at night.

Sat. 29th. Slept less than ever & laid till nearly eleven trying to sleep but in vain—took a bath & dressed to go to the funeral—felt as though I was going to faint, & head ached—had to lay down—Undressed & lounged most of the day Gen attended funeral—also Hent, Flod & Hen. I promised Phebe I'd come. She urged me not to fail, & I thought to have been able to go Orson was the only speaker—Maggie had made this request when she thought maybe she'd die—She felt terribly at the thought of dieing—Had been anxious to go to the Temple but waiting for Frank to go with her<sup>55</sup>—I concluded to take hot bath & retire early Both shoalders bad—rheumatism—

Sun. 30th. Slept about as usual—concluded to stay in bed—had breakfast brought me late—hadn't slept since before Lill got up though I tried—Just as she brought the Server Orson came to see me—I dressed & visited till he had to go to meet with prayer circle—Said he'd give my name to be prayed for. Have felt very bad & laid down most of the day—Gennie went to evening meeting—Lill went to Tabernacle & evening meetings—Hen & Flod were at Tab. She saw Lill & motioned for her to come to her.

Mon. 31st. Slept good while I slept but awoke early & slept no more—feel the loss severely—Arose at ten—found Lill & Lee gone to Hent's to spend the day. We like to've had a fire across the road last night from a Student lamp. Gen was frightened by the woman's screams for her baby, though she was out doar with babe in her arms, but ^so^ frantic her husband had to hold her—Gen got Ed out—dressed as quickly as he'd awoke enough & went up & stood<sup>56</sup> in their doar & put the fire out—the oil having run over the table ^onto the floar^ and burning. I knew nothing of it.—Lill brought some peaches with Amy's help.

Sep—1st. Late to sleep—took Paragoric and by that slept some this morn, but not enough to keep me from being sick—besides my left arm pained me fearfully, & distressed from wind—took soda & was relieved—of both.—Ed's thrown off, with another man working at that Coop establishment—Marion Sprague called on us, & afternoon her mother—Mary Kimball—was here with Vic's little girl. I took two featida pills this morning & two at night according to directions.

Wed. 2nd. Sickest I've been since Sat, for the want of sleep—Slept good till latter part of the night—had the pain in left arm & had to get soda to relieve me—was awake for some time & couldnt sleep after Lill got up—feel the most discouraged that I've been atall. Hent here with baby & Belle Bourne is making me a dress. Gen got me a bottle of Lime Juice by the recomend of Sister Barton who's had rheumatism & it helped my digestion.

Thur. 3d. Fast-day—Lill attended meeting—I was not able to rise till after noon though I slept good but not enough to make good my loss. Slept more to day—Had a deathly spell on retiring last eve, & continued through the day—Rachel Simmons called on me.

Fri. 4th. Suffering still & ^am^ wearing out—Those faint spells are growing lighter—thankful for it. Vilate Groo came to see us—lunched with us & Dr Smith also. I took this as ^another^ answer to prayers ^when^ he said he felt moved to come here. I told him I'd prayed the Lord to send me some one who could relieve me. feeling that I couldnt stand it much longer if I couldnt get sleep. He said he could ^fix^ something, & took a flask with him to Drug Store. & sent it me by brother Savil—

Sat. 5th. Slept fine, and late—Never more grateful than to day. Miss Bourne came & worked on Lill's dress this afternoon—I gave her \$5.00 for ^making^ that & my own—Forgot to mention the Dr telling me that there was a meeting of R. S. in 14th Ward & he was invited to it—I got ready &



went—walking from main street but found no meeting. others had come & gone—I walked to Flod's—found she'd been very sick with a cold—I was exhausted with the walk, but rested till 6 o'clock was brought home in carriage with a doz. glass fruit jars lent me by Flod—there not being any to be bought at the stores—

Sun. 6th. Another sweet nights sleep—A Quiet day—Lill attended Conference this afternoon—Gen, Ed & children went down to see Hent—towards night.

Mon. 7th. Labor Day—Ed took Lee to see the parade—I enjoyed another good nights sleep under the effects of Dr Smith's medicine Looked up some of my sketches—historicle—to gather incidents for my mother's that E. B. Wells is writing for the Juvenile Instructor—Belle Bourne worked on Lill's dress half a day—

Tues. 8th. Slept fine—Belle finished L's dress Girls did washing. I wrote part of the day—Em Piper sent Fay Whitney for me, Lill, & children at dusk. Ed & Gen came later—It was quite a family party, & surprise on Mary—had an enjoyable time with a little music & singing by George Piper, Orson, and others.

Wed. 9th. Arose about 9—found Belle working at Lill's over jacket—feel my late hours, & Gen had a spell of her old sick headache but got over it, & worked afternoon.

Thur. 10th. Raining when I arose at 8 o'clock—became quite cold so I had a fire built in my grate—showered occasionally all day—I Swept my room & did a little writing—Flodie came to see us towards eve ^though it stormd^ Sent by Ed to get some things from drug store—Still sleep ^good.^

Fri. 11th. Went over some letters, & papers & put some in the fire. Was done over & had headache Went to Zula's near night—Sol went to Grantsville to day. Lill stays with Z. to night.

Sat. 12th. Slept till 8, but have tired out doing less than yesterday, & felt sick & feverish this afternoon. Forgot that our R. S. ^Conference^ met in 14th Ward, yesterday, till Zula told me in the afternoon. Primary meets in Assembly Hall to day Took a warm bath, at bed time, for rheumatism—

Sun. 13th. Felt better.—Short visit from Orson—cheered me. Read some in the book of Tobit—hurts my head & eyes to read—Went to evening meeting, also Lill & Gen. Lill went to the Tabernacle. Brother Patric gave us an interesting account of things seen & heard on his voige & visit to the old country

Mon. 14th. Took cold bath on rising—Got to sleep late not taking any thing to bring sleep—took tea spoon full after retiring—Did some sewing—tired me out before noon—Bought Prof. Devire's Electric Remedy—paid \$1.00—Hentie & baby came afternoon. Gen—Ed, & Lee gone to see "Wonderland"<sup>57</sup> this evening.

Tues. 15th. Wash-day, & cloudy—My arms hurt me less last eve, in undressing & are better to day. Girls & children went to Flod's & spent

evening Ed also—I have felt very tired & stupid till evening brightened up & wrote some. Lill stopped at Flod's all night. Sprinkled a little near night.

Wed. 16th. Slept longer than I thought to It was going on eleven when I took my bath I've felt better & done more work, & not had to lay down to day—Weather quite cool. Some rain fell this morning—Cloudy & windy. Last night I dreamed of being with Horace, & afterward father & mother being in my house, which had been cleaned throughout, & I was so gratified at this—it being free from dirt—Some think cleaning a house signifies death—to dream it. I never did.

Thur. 17th. Up early—for me—Slept good on one dose of medicine—Lill not home. Gen did work & ironed—her baby bad in bowels—Ed got a lot of blue & yellow plums at George Bourne's—I dreamed last night—of being at a new Temple, it hardly seemed finished outside—Some ^few^ workmen & their families were in an outside apartment and the women appeared to have some baskets I judged they'd brought refreshments—I was with out & it being dinnertime thought I'd go home & eat & return—I saw Brigham Young ^moving^ around among the folks & hoped to get to shake hands with him. he looked so good & I was so pleased to see him, but I missed getting the chance. My father & mother, Pres. John Taylor George Q. Cannon & others seemed to be attending a meeting with President Young inside & ^while I was there^ the doars were closed—There was a great interest felt, among the group outside, as ^to^ the outcome of the meeting—G. Q. had been ^out among us, & been^ heard to express himself what steps he should take if he was not retained in the position that he now holds in the Presidency. But just as I'd concluded to go for my dinner & then return, I awoke. A peculiar dream I looked over the News & mailed 3 parcels.—One to Jennette Cushing containing a notice of Jackson Redding's<sup>58</sup> death.

Fri. 18th. Took a cold bath—Gen making me a fire to dress by—Cloudy & cool—Gen & children, Hent & family & myself took a pic-nic, & surprized Sister Crowther—She wept being so overcome, especially at seeing me, this was my first visit to her house. Christeen & Amanda came to see me in the evening, with Sol. Lill came home from Flod's. The weather cleared up—quite warm again—

Sat. 19th. My arms pained me in the night. I rubbed them with Dr Smith's linament on rising—Gen cleaned my room—& worked at the fruit all day. Lill cleaned bath room besides the kitchen part—as usual. I've felt poorly most of the day—

Sun. 20th. Took my bath & felt refreshed—laid awake some & felt real poorly in the afternoon till taking a nap. The girls & children went to Sister Crowther's, this being her 80th birth day. I sent a pretty fan, & card with my name on it. She sent me a piece of cake—made & brought her by a woman & ^her^ husband, who were there. I attended evening meeting, also Lill & Gen. Bro. Nicholson adressed us—Orson told me that he started to see me but met some one who stopped him.

Mon. 21st. Quite cool & cloudy part of the day. Flod came to see us afternoon. She brought me an ^under^waist, which she sent east for, & one for herself. Did a little sewing though my rheumatic arms pain me. Flod brought Theatre Tickets & Lill & Gen. & Lee have gone to see "A Midnight Bell".<sup>59</sup> I not well enough or I could have gone, as Flod wanted me to.

Tues. 22. Rained this morn, & at eve—Washday. I slept late ^have^ worked on silk, given me by Flod for curtains over my transoms ^and^ my arms have pained me badly—Hent's Amie brought the children to stop while she went to visit the afternoon. Wrote a Postal to Sister Crowther. Folsome sent a carpenter yesterday to fix the fastenings on doars & kitchen cupboard. Sol went for him by my request.

Wed. 23d. Rainy weather—took a warm bath ^at bed time^ laying in it a while, hoping it would help my rheumatic arms. Felt better till sewing brought on the pain again.

Thur. 24th. All but ^baby &^ me went to see the Circus parade. Lill went to stay with Flod a day or two. Ed's appointed special policeman—City swarming with burglars, etc.—The weather's very cold This is my Phebe's birthday—She'd have been 22 had she lived

Fri. 25th. Cloudy & cold. Gen with her children and Sols Helen went to Henry Bourne's afternoon. I've read in a book of "Choice Poems" that I presented to my Charley Christmas 1882, & other reading—

Sat. 26th. Bad spells continu—Lameness better. I was rubbed with linament on retiring—The day pleasent made up my mind to go out—prayed to be directed in my course—got out at Ex. Off. & Em Wells told me of R. S. meeting at 14th Ward. I walked there. had a good time ^, & felt renewed^—was told that I was prayed for in the morning. Those faint spells I had to day till I started to meeting—had no more till walking back near Scracies—called in & got losengers, & was taken with another while crosing the road—east—felt fearful—tried to watch that I'd not be run over—staggered right & left as I got near the side walk, & aimed my steps towards a pole. Sister Rachel Grant was a few steps ahead in a carriage & beckoned to me, I dragged myself to her—she invited me to ride, but I wanted to call at Juvenile Office first—& she called for me—I asked Bro. Abraham Cannon if he'd any cash for me—for my pamphlet—he said he thought he'd be able to ^settle up^ by the 1st of Oct. I made arangements to get Juvenile—four numbers back—with my mother's life scetches in, & for the year. he agreed to take my pamphlet for pay. He noticed how sick I looked & enquired after my health. Rachel brought me home & came in to see my house—I met Flod on my walk from meeting. She'd just seen Lill on Car for home—She came up soon after & brought Theatre tickets for Gen, & Ed Gen & Lee went—Ed had to stand gaurd. I took care baby with Lill's help.

Sun. 27th. Arms more painful—took a cool bath on rising—Never slept last night till Gen came home. Baby cried some but I hushed her to sleep Was going to Tabernacle but one bad spell took my strength &

made me sick—had ^had^ none previous to this ^after^ one o'clock—since last eve. Weather clouding up again. My lungs sore & cough bad. Hen & Flod came up near night—And George Rinder,<sup>60</sup> Lol & boy came up to see a house over the road for rent & spent awhile here

Mon. 28th. All of us went to Flod's ^Previously I had a deathly spell^ & felt badly untill I laid down & got a nap—Near night Hentie came with baby—had been up to see us & followed us there. She'd had a nervous attack ^Sunday^ & shortness of breath, which frightened George & the folks—She'd been doing too much work Mell Wood & her mother—Emmaline—called to see Flod—Mell goes home this week, so she bid us good bye—Came home after dark.

Tues 29th. Wash-day—Windy & disagreeable. Had a call from my nephew, Chace Kimball<sup>61</sup>—Feel the effects of those spells—having had more the last 24 hours, & had to go to bed before I got better—Carpenter came to fix my doars, which were sagging, & finished things left undone last May in this line. Painters served me the same trick—& haven't come yet—Ed's made \$5.00 a day as policeman—a man paying \$2.00 extra for Ed's standing guard to keep burglars away from his house, or rather to keep the ^hired^ girls from being scared. out of the house—My cough & rheumatism troublesome—

Wed 30th. Cold weather & sprinkled near night—Slept but little ^last night^—not taking anything to cause it—Sister Crowther was here to see us—This is Bradie's 5th birth day

Thur. Oct. 1st. Fastday—Snowing the most of the day—Gen read in the Book of Mormon before prayers. Neither of the girls went to fast meeting their shoes being low. The underground pipes seem to be filled so that we cant use the bathtub, etc, until I can get it turned off—

Fri. 2nd. Found a hole ^in the ground^ before my east doar, where there was once a well & filled up<sup>62</sup>—Sent for Sol to tell him about my bath room—he went to James & got a man, who's at work digging a trench—they think something is in the pipe, as there's nothing else wrong. I've felt poorly in body—left arm paining me severely. Gen read in Book of Mormon before prayers—I did a little work on a dress of Lill's after noon—We're having an early winter—Snow falling ^&^ it has ruined thousand of trees in the teretory, breaking them down—the limbs Heard from Hentie. She's had another bad spell—thinks it was coffee caused it.

Sat. 3d. Pleasent overhead—the best day I've seen—have done sewing & not laid down once Flod came with some shapes to see which would suit me for a bonnet, intending to make me a present for winter use—took dinner with us Lol Rinder called—was hunting a house to rent. Gen read in Mormon Book before prayers this morn, & eve. She's nearly read it through.

Sun. 4th. Awake half the night—Sat up late to hear Gen read "Ancient Fortifications" in the News.<sup>63</sup>—interesting to readers of the Book of Mormon—Lillie gone to Conference—Lovely weather for it. I dont feel so

well to day, cough bad. Went to Zula's & sat a while near night—Cloudy & Cold. Gen read Mormon Book ^before^ morn & evening prayers

Mon. 5th Pleasant ^Gen & I^ attended Conference afternoon—enjoyed it & the ride though tired out, pleasant to see friends & greet them. Newel & Joseph Kimbal called with Sol this evening. I've about given up doing anything for my rheumatism—Gets no better.

Tues. 6th. Slept on paragoric—Went to afternoon Conference, though not able to sit up much, but found going out revived ^me^ yesterday—Was glad I went having heard things, & witnessed what I wouldn't have missed for anything—On the way there I witnessed the German parade & heard their band play—

Wed. 7th. Dr Smith, hearing that I wished to see him called as I was about to start for R. S. Conference. I gave him a bottle, & \$2.00—part for sleeping medicine & the rest for services rendered. He thought I looked better. I spoke of wishing that I could know if Dr Russel still used the ~~G~~ galvanic Battery ^or^ if he was able to when I was told that he was dead & burried. I was astonished—Dr Smith said he'd used the battery & would try & get one—Gen & I arranged to meet at Mary Whitney's after meeting to go to the Fair. Mary I found gone to the Fair so went to Phebe's. I was very cold sitting in the Assembly Hall—Phebe had dinner ready, & I'd partly finished mine when the watter brack began to rise. I left the room and my dinner left me—they had a boil pot dinner & I thought the greace in the cabbage etc, was the cause maybe. Such a thing seldom happens to me Gen & Lill came & it being late I concluded to return home from there & take Gen's baby, and did so. I was invited to go to dinner at Bathsheba Smith's with other sisters, but declined because I'd agreed to meet the girls at Mary's to go to the Fair—Lucy Kimball, & numbers of old friends greeted me at close of meeting—had a good meeting but it was fearfully cold—One sister offered me a vail to bundle my head, & Dr Barney insisted upon putting part of her folded shawl under me. Girls returned tired & hungry near night

Thur. 8th. Lovely weather—Good sleep from paregoric. Plumber came & cleaned the pipe of glass, etc. with some difficulty though—Forgot the hat that Flod got made for Lill—She brought it Tues. so L. wore it to day. Ed is ^a special^ polieceman at the Fair. Gen gone to Hent's—Bro. or Dr Smith came to bring my sleeping medicine—gave me some pills for my lungs, & some excellent advise. I invited him to lunch—before leaving he gave me a great blessing—Said I should have the power & gift of consolation to administer to my sisters, & he blessed & set me apart for this He administered to me for my health, & prayed for my body & for my Spirits, that I might rise above my infirmities, etc. I gave him some cash—

Fri. 9th. Lucy W. Kimball came up, & soon Hent & family, Alice Calder, & Belle Bourne came and spent the afternoon. Flod came near night to bring tickets to go & see Cleopatra. Lucy & I went—the first time I've been to the Theatre at night, for a great while—Forgot to mention

Zula's sister<sup>64</sup> coming here this morn to hear my testimony. She being ^a Josephite<sup>65</sup>

Sat. 10th. Had a head ache all day, & pain in left arm—Lucy & I went & spent afternoon with Flod Were brought home in their buggy—Lucy was taken to her daughter's. Flod ^& Hen^ appreciated the visit.

Sun. 11th. Quite improved—Went to Tabernacle with Lill. Met Flod & Hen there. Joseph F. Smith addressed us. We went to M'y Whitney's—took dinner. On my way home called on Mary Kimball. Walked to the foot of the hill, with the expectation of taking car, but it passed before I got there & I walked to the Chappel—to my surprise with but little weeryness. After 2 elders had spoken Orson spoke upon the importance of going to meeting & partaking of the Sacrament—meeting often together, as Jesus said we should do, & warned those who did not of the seed of unbelief, & final apostacy, & acceptance of lesser lights, relating the conversation he'd had with a young woman who declared that she was not a "Mormon" but a convert to the Christian Science. He drew some beautiful comparisons to show the difference between that, & other isms, & what is called Mormonism, which contained every truth, & the others but a very little of that taught by the Savior & His apostles. Lill & I waited for the Car—there was a dust storm just before the Car came up—Cold day.—Gen read quite a time in Book of Mormon before morning prayers

Mon. 12th. Slept better than common—took breakfast with the family. Gen read in Book of Mormon before prayes as she frequently does. It helps us to worship more acceptably. I dreamed this morn, of seeing my parents & Bro. or Dr Smith walking down a street, a few steps ^west^ from where my house stood, & supposed they were coming to see us. When I saw them they were just to the crossing of the street at the corner—the Dr walking between them—I thought they'd had time to come, & not seeing any thing of them went out to look & walked to the corner & looked down the street & all around but could see nothing of them—felt very much disapointed. The interpretation is plain Lill & Lee went to Hent's & spent the day—Beer came to ^day^

Tues. 13th. Cold but pleasent—Girls washing—Recieved a letter yesterday from Miss Hariet Sikes ^at Rock Island^ acknowledging papers that I sent her. Dr Smith came to bring me some pills for my cough. I gave him a \$5.00 Order on Tithing Store. Went to Sol's & sat awhile—He gave me a lecture on the word of wisdom. My cough has been dreadful since going out Sunday—R. S. teacher called—the meeting was to be held to day—Gen gave 2 bits—I had no change. I didn't go to meeting—my cold being too bad.

Wed. 14th. Arose late though I'd a good nights sleep I dreamed of hearing my father preaching at some distance—out doar—& he was straining his voice so that I thought it would hurt him—To day is lovely—Flod came up, & also Sister Crowther came though she's feeble. She's felt lonely & ^sick^ wants us to visit her again & bring the children.

Thurs. 15th. Weather cloudy & cold—my cough was better yesterday—My left arm <sup>^is^</sup> painful & I'm not able to fasten my skirts, nor comb my hair, but I have help, & am a greatly favored woman—Gen. is so interested that she's reading book of Mormon & Biography of the Bible<sup>66</sup> & comes in <sup>^to my room^</sup> every day & reads in Mormon Book before prayers—even wash-day she took time being wrapped up in it, & <sup>^she^</sup> reads evenings frequently, after all have retired as long as she can keep awake.

Fri. 16th. I mailed some papers—Afternoon I & Lee started out to go to Hent's but the Car not stopping we walked down to Sister Reed's. Walked back & was tired out. Had quite a pleasant visit. She's a dear old soul—insisted upon treating me with some beer though I'd declined. I drank half a glass, as she wanted me to try it—if it was as good as my own. Hent's girl, Amie, came with little Genevieve. On her return I sent a note to Hent. Sol called in to show us a beautiful likeness of Bro. David.

Sat. 17th. I worked evening up the cobbles and dirt at the back door, & swept <sup>^the^</sup> litter from it. After resting lunched & went in Car to the Bank & drew \$20.00—then to Coop & bought 6 pairs of stockings for myself & the girls, & Lill a pair of shoes—tired out & laid down on my return—Took a bath before retiring—My cough has increased & is wearing to my body. The first sugar made in Utah arrived in Salt Lake to day<sup>67</sup>—bought by Cunin[g]ton & Co.—

Sun. 18th. Dressed for church but coughed so incessant gave it up—Lill went although she has a bad cough—George Bourne & Braddie were up to see us. Gen and Lil attended evening meeting Last night I dreamed that a battle was raging between the "Mormons" & their enemies in the city, & word came from the Presidency that we were to go from there—south—to dwell in a place, I couldn't remember the name of it. I remarked to some who were at my house, that there we'd be on a par, that this people were now to be humbled—thought that we'd be in more humble circumstances, that we'd have to be satisfied with less house room, & conveniences there than what we were now accustomed to. The most of the dream went from me before morning. Gen read considerable in Book of Mormon before <sup>^morning^</sup> prayers.—Took quinine twice and applied Coal oil outside for my lungs. the first dose stopped my cough & made me feel all right

Mon. 19th. Washing done—girls tired out—day lovely I did nothing but see to baby, & compose a few verses to some that I wrote a long time ago, and I came across them.

Tues. 20th. Lovely day—went to Hent's—felt so tired—laid down most of the afternoon—better near night. Hent came with me as far as Coop—Took Car from there home—I dreamed last night of having a fashionable dress of rich material made, & <sup>^when^</sup> I put it on it was so moth-eaten that it was full of holes & <sup>^nearly^</sup> ready to fall to pieces. <sup>^when I put it on—^</sup> It was expensively made—trimmed with ribbons at the side, or sides, & I felt quite badly over it. Girls did some ironing



Wed. 21st. L went to Hent's & took Lee afternoon. The day lovely & warm—Ed and Gen went to Theatre this eve. I sewed a little bit.

Thur. 22nd. Some better in body—Dr Smith called—left some more pills for my cough, told of his visiting Flod. Gen took Lee & went to pool house to see old Dr Russel—he was still practicing ^with^ his electric battery, ^etc.^ Said he'd come & see me tomorrow. We'd been told that he was dead, but learned that it was a mistake. I did a little sewing. Hent's girl, Amie, left her to come to Zula's to day, as Z. is in a strait—not able to do any work.

Fri. 23d. Lovely day, but a poorly one to me—had deathly spells all night, & ^these^ grew harder this forenoon lasting till nearly night. Took a pill ^last night^ to physic me. by Dr Smith's direction. Dr Russel came & operated on both shoalder with Resusetater ^and Croat Oil—<sup>68</sup> took dinner with us—We enjoyed his visit.

Sat. 24th. Felt very feeble the forenoon—Wanted to go to meeting in 14th Ward R. S. but felt too weak till after dinner, & then feeling better went after 2 o'clock—Walked from main street, enjoyed the spirit of meeting & was renewed—Rode with Bro & Sister Horne to Johnson's Drug Store<sup>69</sup>—Got my medicine as directed by Dr Russel. Went to Coop got Coal Scuttle of G. Bourne for parlor, paid only \$1.00—Walked, to Tithing Store & traded \$5.70. Got me a plaid—flannel—for wrapper. A knife & fork & tea spoon for Lee a Christmas gift. ^8^ spools of black & white cotton—Roal of blue ribbon to tie parlor curtains, & one of braid & ^card of^ Safety pins—Took Car at Eagle Gate. Crowded inside & out. Felt better on my return—had fewer faint spells to day than yesterday—met Bro. Arthur Stainer in Drug Store—Said he was very glad to meet me—he's just returned from the States.

Sun. 25th. Delightful weather—Gen is feeling unwell—worn out by sick baby keeping her awake—Orson called & sat a while. Lill went to Sunday School with Lee. & he went with her to Tab, & evening meetings—they came up & took supper at Orson's. I was too sick to go to Tab, but went to see Hent, who was glad to see me—I was worse, from faint spells, till near night—Hent was overdone, & baby effected by her overworking—Amie—the girl, went back to her to day—George came as far as main street & see me on the other car, & paid my fare—I attended meeting at Chappel, & enjoyed it.

Mon. 26th. Baby lots better this morn—Father Tucker<sup>70</sup> was here this morn, Sol brought him, & took him to Depot—he's gone to Logan Temple to work. He's 91 years old—Sister Harris called in as she was passing—I'm very poorly—those spells still coming. & coughing hard—Went to Sol's—he read me a letter he'd written to Dade Kimball.—Sister Brown came ^at 3 o'clock^ to take me home with her—lives near to the Warm Springs—She made the engagement ^last^ Sat, that she'd come. She came back as far as Main Street & saw me on the other Car—paid my fare both ways in spite of my objections—

Tues. 27th. Prostrated—coughing & those deathly spells continued all night & to day. Received check of \$97.50. from Juvenile Off. in full payment of my books—“Why we practice Plural Marriage”—which they received from me. It couldnot have come in a time more needed than now. Flod came up brought me a new bonnet for Winter—finished it while here—Lill & Gen washed—baby sick again—mouth sore. Ed took my check to Bank & brought back \$50.00

Wed. 28th. Some better to day but still weak from those spells continuing on—The baby’s sick & fretful from sore mouth—Gen’s held her & read a good deal in Book of Mormon during the day. Neer night went to Sol’s—laid down ^a^ while and felt better—Had to sit without a fire—smoke blowed into my room ^&^ took cold thereby.

Thur. 29th. Still feeble, not able to sit up the forenoon—After dinner felt better—revived by a little beer Gen got cold being up with babe last night—baby cried awfully—Gen washed two bed comforters, & other things to day—& is suffering from Nuralgie Gave her Quinine—Dreamed—last night—of having an old house of mine taken apart & put up differantly—Some of the woodwork having been put in in a way to show unpainted parts, some one spoke of it—I replied that I should do nothing more to it as I didn’t expect to stay in it very long, and it was not worth my while to have it repainted for the short time that I’d occupy ^it^

Fri. 30th. Had an agent call afternoon she’d a wash for the face. I didnt purchase—but, she seeing a picture of Joseph Smith on my mantle, made inquiries ^many^ having admired his looks previously It led on till I gave a discription of much of his, & people’s experience, and of my own—how I was convinced of this being the Lord’s work, etc, etc. My body & spirits were benefitted by this conversation. Went to Sol’s after she left. He cooks all their meals, & washes dishes, etc. Zula not being able to do much. A week to night since taken with those deathly spells, they’ve wound up to day.

Sat. 31st. Health improved—Received a letter from G. Q. Cannon ^& Sons Co—^ requesting my name & Post Off. Address, & asking certain questions—of my birthplace, where I first met the Prophet Joseph Smith What were my “impressions concerning his appearance & Character,” etc. And to give my testimony of him, & relate any incidents I “may recollect in regard to any of his sayings or doings”, etc, “not on record”. Spent a while at Sol’s towards evening. Weather looks like snow, & is quite cold. Lee is suffering from sore mouth, & baby’s is getting well. Gen reads every day in Book of Mormon before prayers. Ed has got the lawn south of my house nearly finished ready for the seed—

Sunday November 1st. Pleasent & mild—Lill attended afternoon & evening meetings. Flod & Hen here awhile—Afternoon Gen, Ed, & children went to see Hent. I wrote a little—Folks returned & Gen & I got ready for meeting, but it being late & no Car up I staid at home & Gen walked—I’ve suffered more to day from my rheumatic pains—

Mon. 2nd. Wash-day—took care of baby some of the time—Afflicted from effection of my bladder the pain was awful.—Helped it with Sweet Sp Of Nitre Dr Russel came before noon—opperated on my left & worst shoalder, & arm with Electric Brushes—perfectly excruciating, but I bore it for the sake of being cured. Bywatter sent a man to put a zink fixing on top of my south chimney to assist the draft—I engaged him to put some on the kitchen Chimney, & gave him 2 joints ^brought^ from my old house, towards it.

Tues. 3d. Warm day—Better in body. Sister Crowther here—she's been quite sick—When she left I had Gen go with her & call on Flod. She found her not well—Met Bro. Smith & told him I wanted to see him & he came—brought me a bottle of sleeping medicine. I gave him \$3.25 in Cash ^& T. Orders.^ Margarette Clawson & Phebe Kimball<sup>71</sup> were here to see me—G. told me some shocking news—amazed me beyond expression—She'd fasted.

Wed. 4th. Warm day. Laid awake thinking, & lungs painful—cough bad—took cold yesterday sitting with out a fire—Sick also from gravel. Had 2 or 3 callers Orson sent Race to get a book that he presented to my Charley. Gen read in Book of Mormon & was interrupted 3 times before prayers. In the afternoon I went to Sol's—was soon sent for—Sister Laura Minor<sup>72</sup> & Frank Hyde's wife<sup>73</sup> were here—They'd been talking of it some time, they said, Gen read this eve, in Book of Mormon & then we had prayers.

Thur. 5th. Fast-day—Lill & Gen went to meeting—Sent 50 cts Order for donation—took care baby—Hent's girl came up with the children afternoon. Gave a Chinaman a chair to have bottomed—<sup>74</sup> Feel better in body—had to get up last night & take Nitre was such misery Gen went to Mary W's after meeting—Fay is in a poor state of health.

Fri. 6th. Arose at 7—felt sick after eating & took Pain Killer—helped me—Did a little sewing by the hardest—R. S. Teachers here—gave 50 cts for the poor—Tithing Order. I pressed L's basque & finished it all but putting in the Steels.

Sat. 7th. Arose early, but was taken with such awful pain, from wind, had to go to bed—the first thing that relieved me was to lay down—had a poorly day—had hail & rain at intervals—Snowed a little near night—Sol went & paid my tax \$17.00. Paid Chinaman \$1.00 for bottoming chair. Ed starts in the morning for Montana to get work in mines. Cold night—

Sun. 8th. Ed left—to take 10 o'clock train—Seems sad & lonely but it's for the best. Gen, ^Lee^ & Lill went to Tabernacle & I took care of baby—Have felt feeble & sat up but little to day Hent & little Helen were here at eve. Gen home after dark—had heard that Flod had been awful sick, & went to see her—found her better—She'd had ^a^ terrible time of suffering from ^Dr Smith^ doctoring, the same as she was affected by Dr Ellis Shipp's, & Dr Baskin's<sup>75</sup> practice for the Curing of barrenness. After Gen's return she read in Book of Mormon. Lill had attended evening meeting as usual—

Mon. 9th Cold & cloudy—Girls washing. Dr Russel came & used Resusetater on my arms—he'd got a bottle of new oil—Thinks this will cure me with out using the brush—hope it will—Gen read ^in^ Book of Mormon before prayers as usual—morn, & eve—She went to see Flod—took her a short letter from me.

Tues. 10th. Unusually sick on rising, & spent a poorly day—Sent by Gen & got pumpkin seeds, & drank the tea. Lu Barton came home with her she's been nearly dead, looks pale & thin for her—Rain has set in for the night I think—

Wed. 11th. Had hard cough on rising—took hot water—felt—after breakfast—better than I have for days till I was tired out—had to lay down every little while—Gen went down town & got cough drops & etc

Thur. 12th. Not so well—got cold & cough worse—Gen went out on busines—learned that the bed & all the bedding taken to Brigham last winter by Ed, had been stolen from there, but, was glad to hear that the tent, borrowed by him of George Bourne, was safe, & she ordered it sent here when it arrived—She learned this through Dick McAlister<sup>76</sup> She went to see Flod & found her gone—having come up here to see us. When Gen came ^back^ she was nearly ready to go home. She looked pale & thin, but had improved very much.

Fri. 13th. Up to breakfast with the girls—much better in body excepting a caugh. Went to see Zula after noon. Gen moved the Cupboard, in dining room, & cleaned it & all the dishes, to make room for a stove. She, Lill & Lee gone to Theatre—Tickets given by Flod—Gen went for them near night as Flod wished her to do yesterday—

Sat. 14th. Sat up but little, took cold some way & slept none till after midnight—till Gen came & took baby. Took a dose of Quinine at night. Two doz bottles of Beer came at dusk, from Fishers<sup>77</sup>—The last doz & a half were got the 12th of Oct.

Sun. 15th. Was very sick for a while this morn, have had griping, etc. 2 or 3 days gravel, which has afflicted me of late. Nothing cures either complaint. Orson visited me a while—glad to see him. Sol was in just before starting on his Sunday—mission. Zula here afternoon, & George Bourne with his 3 eldest children came to see us. Gen read a sermon ^this eve,^ of Pres. G. Q. Cannon, in Eve. News<sup>78</sup>—enjoyed it very much. Lill just home from evening meeting—Says Orson preached.

Mon. 16th. A pleasent, & warmer day than usual. I went to Coop, towards night, to pick out my parlor stove, & to J. I. Off. to see A. Cannon concerning the writing of certain testimonies that he'd requestted of me—of what I know of the Prophet Joseph Smith, etc. I've felt too poorly to undertake it. Had deathly spells all night, but they were not as hard as usual—had but few to day.

Tues. 17th. Not very well—took cold being out yesterday—Cough worse. Lill & Lee gone to Hent's.

Wed. 18th. Wash-day—I took care baby—Gen & Lee went to Flod's & spent the evening.

Thur. 19th. My parlor stove bought & put up. it's a perfect beauty—I went over a pile of News picking the best to send away. Flod came & spent afternoon. We tried ^a fire in^ our new stove—it cost me \$33.00. Gen cleaned dining room ^Monday^ Im still poorly in body, but try to get above it.

Fri. 20th. Gen cleaned kitchen to day, & Lill ironed. I've felt better & sat up all day.

Sat. 21st. Rained last night and snowed. this morning & rained. Gen cleaned my room & parlor—I worked on a garment for her. She went to town at night to do the trading. & to take the garment to Hen that she took to make—This my Charley's 26 birthday—if he'd lived.

Sun. 22nd. Gloomy weather, but I'm blessed many ways—Hen & Flod called. & George Bourne with Braddie called afternoon—Said Hent had a sore throat—Flod had been to Orson's & found Race & Emily sick—light case of Diptheria is Race's but E's worse. Lill went to both meetings, & she & Gen went to Orson's, after evening meeting—found him poorly from a cold. I took care of children this evening. It's raining—

Mon. 23d. Pleasant—Washing done—Sol put our ^clothes^ line up in our yard—I finished Lill a basque. Dr Russel came & operated on my shoalders & arms again. I gave him one dollar & a quarter—silver—towards paying him—all I could give to day—Gen went to see Hent. She'd been real sick—Went also to ^Coop^ Drug store for me.

Tues 24th. Lovely & warm. Went to Zula's. She is miserable, & has been on the lounge 2 days. Hyrum K. came there in a Hack with a man & 2 females He brought apples, grapes & a box of nutts ^& candy^ to treet the folks—Asked me to ride, which I declined—Hent. & family came up towards night—She's pale & thin from the siege she's had. Gen called at Orson's this morning—the sick children have not diptheria, but bad colds—

Wed. 25th. Foggy day—Belle Bourne here yesterday & to day making Gen a dress. Flod came to invite us to Thanksgiving dinner. Hent sent for us to go to her place to dine tomorrow, but Flod wanted them too, & got it fixed up with George at the store

Thir—26th. Bright & warm day—I made a watch pocket in my basque, etc—Very tired, laid down a few minutes, then dressed, & fixed Lill's hair, & Started For Flod's—found George & Hent and Zine with all their children. When Orson came my family were all together compleet. none there besides.—Had a pleasant time & returned about 7 o'clock. Orson paid Gen's and my Car fare. Lill wanted to stay over Friday it being her 34th birthday, & she'd not got her visit out either—

Fri. 27th. Fog most of the day—Belle Bourne here to finish Gen's dress—I was wakeful ^in the night^ & had palpetation ~~in~~ this forenoon. Lill came at eve. Belle's paid \$3.00 for 3 days work.

Sat. 28th. Had a fall my sorest shoalder hitting bath room doar, but was frightened that I'd crushed Gen's baby, as she, or something made me loose my foothold She was only scared. Went to ^Coop^ for some things—got 2 white dresses for the baby for 1 dollar & a quarter—fitted her exactly—Flod came & spent a while after my return. This a lovely day—

Sun. 29th. Another lovely day—Orson here in the forenoon—I forgot to mention his giving me a letter from Mary Bond ^the day we were at Flod's^ which was written at Kirtland, O. Sept. 23, 1883—O. found it inside of a book that I'd let him have, & it had never been opened—suppose one of my girls tucked it inside when cleaning up the room—most likely it was on the centre table, as this was a common thing for them to do. I went to see Zula a while before the girls went to ^afternoon^ meeting—took care of baby for Gen to go—She left her & Lee with me to attend evening meeting. I got tired out yesterday, & also to day—

Mon. 30th. Gloomy—Girls washed—Dr Russel came & used the Battery—I held it ^in my hands. He^ thinks he'll have to use another to contact the ^inside^ muscle of my left arm before I can lift it up, or make much use of it.

Tues. December 1st. Had a rainy night & raining to day—Gen went to the Bank—when down town on other business to get Sol's Helen a coat—& drew \$24.00 for me—I've worked on a garment that she took to make. Felt stronger to day—had to lay down twice. Slept and felt better Sister P Stains called to deliver an invitation from Sister Gennings who was at the gate in her carriage, to go to her house Thursday to a tea at 4 o'clock. It was raining quite hard. Gen went & made Zula's beds, which she does nearly every day & offers her assistance. Zula being sick & obliged to lay down most of the time. We've commenced galling<sup>79</sup> milk of Sol & they give us skim & butter milk all we can use. Sent a letter to Folsome about his ^not^ finishing my house—

Wed. 2nd. Partly made me a garment. Lill went to Hent's to help her a few days—her girl left ^her^ Sunday. Snow falling & blowing furiously part of to day—

Thur. 3d—Fast-day. Gen's baby sick—puking & purging, & crying last night—I worked & finished my garment being stronger than for some time past—Got ready & took the Car about 4 o'clock for Sister Genning's tea party—Had an enjoyable time, was brought home in her carriage with Sister Staines & Woodmansee, after 9 o'clock—

Fri. 4th. Lee is 4 years old—I gave ^Gen cash to get^ him a pair of Artics, & baby pair of shoes—I took a little cold last night feel worse for it. but worked a little—took a dose of Quinine—set me all right.

Sat. 5th Better than usual—Gen gave parlor its Fall cleaning, & tidied the rest of the house. Lill still at Hent's. Gen went to Flod's, at eve, on an errand & found her out. I took care of children I did a little sewing. Weather clear and cold.

Sun. 6th. Felt well—Flod & Hen spent a while with us—took Lee home with them & near night Gen went for him & took baby. Mary Jane Groo & Latie were here this eve, and brought wedding cards to us—to Jim Whitney's wedding at Mill Creek—his bride is Mamie Miller George Bourne came home with Lill—She has a cold—head ache & slight sore throat—brought Lemmon for hot sling, & quinine pills to take Gen came with children soon after. Orson sent word that he was coming to see me but was sent for to go & administer to Fanny Thatcher.

Mon. 7th. Coldest weather we've had—an awful morning—Lill got up & built fire in kitchen against my wishes & ^her throat this eve^ is worse—we fear it's ~~the~~ Quinsy. Gen washed—wouldn't let Lill, but she did kitchen work. Flod here afternoon to see if a hat frame she got for Gen, suited her She also brought a coat from Auerback's to see if that fitted, as we'd planned to make her a present of one, & Hent to join us Christmas, but concluded to present it now, the weather being so cold—Gen went down with her & ^they^ got another ^better^ suited to her & warmer—Flod will make her hat—Sister Barton called with a Sister—teacher this afternoon.

Tues. 8th. I was wakeful, having to keep a little fire all night, as Lill has a gathering inside & out of her throat & feels real sick—took pills which operated, but her head pains her still. I did but little—sewing—feel poorly, more so from the powerful electricity the Dr<sup>80</sup> operated on my arms today. Sent to Bank, by Sol, for \$15—He ordered a ton of coal for me, paying \$550. Gen went & paid grocery bill at Patric's, & milk bill, taking about \$15.00 for last month's

Wed. 9th. Lill sick in bed—I got cold getting out of bed to keep fire, etc, but she slept pretty good. I gave her some of my sleeping medicine. I slept better than the night before. Applying flax seed poltices to Lill's neck—Gen & children gone to Hent's—I wouldn't go & let her stay with Lill as she proposed—Expect Flod is there. The weather's mild. A slight snow's falling. This morning dreamed that my Vilate came home—had been gone a long time & my joy was beyond expression. She brought me a gold pin with a set—it was made like a man's bosom pin only larger—she said they were the latest style. She had some 5 or six pages of printed poetry of her composition, & I took them & read the first verse when I awoke My father or Horace was present I can't remember which. I thought Vilate's hair had thinned out & was short & curled a little in her neck & I thought she'd a long & heavy head of hair when she left us—just as it was before her last sickness but one when it was cut short<sup>81</sup>—

Thur. 10th. We'd but little sleep. Lilly suffered all night. This morn—her throat got easier. She's only sat up once—I feel nearly used up. took care baby while Gen went to Flod's, etc. I'm afflicted with wind collic every day with other ales, of old age, I guess. Gen got letter from Ed that brought news of his getting work at a mine I've done a little sewing on machine & basting.



Fri. 11th. Lilly slept better & so did I—The swelling broke down so low ^in her throat^ she knew nothing only from a prickling sensation & hurting worse even to swallow water, & the going down of the swelling this afternoon—She has the most pain & burning in her left cheek—did it up with cloth wet in salt & water She's taken 3 pills this eve. Mary Kimball was here to see me. Said Sister P. Staines told her that I looked awful bad, & fearing I was worse ^she^ came to see. I told her that I was no worse. and thought, by what I'd been told, that I was better. I asked her if she didn't think I looked better than when she saw me last Summer, but—she didn't so express herself. Lill's pain in side of her mouth & ^her^ face proceeded from a gathering in the roof of her mouth—it broke this eve, & she feels better than at any previous time.

Sat. 12th. Had to get up & make a fire before daylight—Lill's pills operating—Exposing myself, & not sleeping any more made me sick & to have palpitation of the heart—I went into the fresh air & it helped me—Spent a while with Zula. Gen got Lill up in big chair & tidied my room. She & children started after dinner for Mary Jane Groo's where we were all invited to day—Day lovely—Gen, returned, says none others went there but herself & children—quite a disappointment.

Sun. 13th. Slept none after 4 o'clock—bathed on rising. Lill took hers yesterday. She's improving. Orson here this forenoon. He's been suffering from insomnia, & can sympathise with me he says. Zula was sick all night but better now. Sol was up, & had Dr Ship there all night. I feel very poorly—had one of those deathly spells afternoon. Gen attended evening meeting. Hent & her Helen came up near night—Cold evening.

Mon. 14th. Felt sick & sad—had bad spells all night & to day—got lighter near night—Mended me a dress—Spent awhile at Zula's—Dr Russel came this morning & had Gen operate on my ^back^ or down each side of my spine across to each shoulder, with Resusetator, then he put a sticking plaster on my left shoulder—He wishes that he was nearer so he could come every day. thinks he could cure me if he could. I told him I began to feel discouraged, though my left arm was not nearly ^so^ bad as when he began.

Tues. 15th. Still feeling sick—Lill able to get out—gone to Sol's—I went to Flod's—found Hen sick in bed from a cold. Zine came down & I returned when she did—she paid my fare—The day has been warm, but it's cold to night.

Wed. 16th. Gen washed alone, taking it 2 days I worked on a white dress of baby's. Went to see Zula—feeling better to day, though afflicted occasionally with deathly spells. Lill went to Flod's this afternoon—The day too lovely to stay in doors.

Thur. 17th. Foggy—Suffer considerable from the festers on my shoulders—the first that have been troublesome since Dr Russel commenced using Resusetator on me—hope I'll be better from it. Deathly spells

worse on me to day. Mary Whitney was up to see us, glad to see her again. My mind a little dejected—the effects of those spells coming on me oftener.

Fri. 18th. Still under the effects of those spells—Gen got ready & went to take the Car with our folks to go to Jimmie Whitney's wedding but got there too late & returned home after going to see Hent—after dark when she came. We felt sorry that she missed. I took care of the children

Sat. 19th. I'm stronger in body—Those spells have nearly died out—I take breakfas with Gen ^& children^ every morning—wake up before six & cant sleep any more—Gen cleaned out my closet & hall besides other rooms & kitchen work & went out to trade, etc. I took a bath in bathroom before retiring—the children had theirs first.

Sun. 20th. Had a ^short^ visit from Orson. I felt pretty well though awake half the night. Gen went to evening meeting—I got children to bed.

Mon. 21st. Stormed—snow & wind. Made Gen a pair of canton flannel drawers. Sol called to ask if I wanted to give my Dwarf Stove to a poor woman across the road I told him yes indeed, & was glad I kept it instead of selling ^it^ to a 2nd hand man for only \$150. Dr Russel here—had G. operate on my Shoalders.

Tues. 22nd. Gen washed—still snowing—She went to Flod's at eve—Hen had been sick all last week with La-Grippe—was just sitting up—Lill seemed happy there.

Wed. 23d. Snowing—some of the time like a hurricane Gen went to stop with Hent's children while she & George attended his sister Erma's<sup>82</sup> funeral. George came for her yesterday—& told us the news—Gen took children had an awful time between waiting for cars and them in deep snow—Mailed a letter from me to H. D. Folsome. After noon partly made a mantle for little Genevieve's doll.

Thur. 24th. Some Christmas gifts arrived this morn, for me & the children—A beautiful hair Rug. & 2 dolls ^for them a^ boy & girl. Lill rode home in buggy & was nearly frozen. Bro. Patric sent us some candy Gen went down to Coop & got me handkerchiefs to give away. Got ^3^ chickens at T. O. & some candy & nuts at Patric's. I've worked all day—thank the Lord—I made a skirt—towards dressing a dol for Sol's girl.

Christmas has been a pleasent one—first callers Orson & his Emily & Dimps—bringing gifts from themselves & Ma & Race ^&^ the rest—the next was Flod & Hen. & then Latie Groo—Hent came near night bringing gifts—mine a large cape Crochied by herself—Mrs Dinwoody sent me a lovely silk mantle ^drapery^ Latie a white apron to Lill & me ^trimmed^ with her own crochied lace. A pair of silk mittens from Race, a ^paper^ vace from Emily, little box of candy from Dimps—a baby picture from ^little^ Margarette. I gave ^each of^ the 3 girls a handkerchief, & sent ^a^ daisy tidy to Zine, & gave ^a Christmas^ Card to Hent made by Gen. Clark Whitney sent me a box of Bon Bons by Latie, & Ell Decker a fan tidy, & Em Piper a pretty thing to wear at my neck, & their mother sent a Japanese

china fan—by Late. Gen gave me a pin cushin that she made I sent lin. handkerchiefs to Zula & gave a little one to her Helen—& to Helen Bourne & Braddie—couldnt do much this time for want of means—I gave ^a^ daisy tidy to Flod—made by Gen—a white neck tie to Lill—My means too limited to admit of my indulging much.

Sat. 26th. We all feel under the weather—Lill is the worst—has indigestion & dizyness in her head Gen cleaned up the rooms. I cut out & nearly made me a garment. Em Piper called to see us this afternoon. Weather moderating considerable Gen's anxious to understand all the doctrines & is reading the lectures on faith in Book of Covenants, by my prompting her, & enjoys it, as well as reading Book of Mormon through the 3d time with a deeper interest. She has been mouth in prayer a few times of late, which is an additional source of joy to me. I cut & nearly made me another pair of garments—

Sun. 27th. A thawing wind ^this morning^ blowing up another storm The only caller was Clark Whitney—Gen went to evening meeting, & nearly perished on her return—Snow, sleet & a horrid blizzard facing ^her^—A little Grandson of David Candland offered to share his umbrella with her, as he saw her leaning against a fence, or she'd not been able to walk home. Lill feels real sick—I wrote a letter to Sister Crowther. Gen says she feels all right—& no fear of being sick from her severe experience

Mon. 28th. Feel the loss of sleep—Sent to the Bank by Sol & got \$10—paid \$5.50 for ton of Coal. Finished for myself that pair of garments.

Tues. 29th. Took ^35 drops of^ Laudanum last eve, but laid awake till 3 o'clock—took 15 drops more—^slept light naps till 11 o'clock—arose & went into the stove room to dress—turned sick, but felt all right after taking my Coffee & breakfast, & been better to day than for nearly a week past. Made Gen a pair of Canton flannel drawers. Took 35 drops of Laudanum before bed time.

Wed. 30th. Slept well & feel well. Sol presented us with a bushel of apples—delivered at our doar this morn. I worked altering a dress for Lillie. Gen washed white clothes and went to see Flod—taking Lee, and to trade a little. Had her take my letter to mail to Sister Crowther, & to enclose therein a handkerchief & New Years Card

Thur. 31st. Worked on Lill's dress—Prepared a little parcel to send Jenette & enclosed a handkerchief & pretty Card with a note, to send to Lucy & Anna Kimball in Logan—Flod here this morning left a dollar to send Jenette—all she had with her.—Just learned that Lol Rinder had a baby born [*blank*] Gen went for me to Dr Russel to get sleeping powder—Got order filled at Godby's. Weather gloomy—storm brewing.

1892

## We've Got to Do Something to Keep Ourselves Out of Debt

*The year 1892 starts with tragedy. On January 1, Sol's wife Zula, a close friend of Helen, has twins; then Zula quickly dies, followed by the twins in March and August. Presendia Huntington Smith Kimball, another Smith widow, dies on February 1.*

*On January 19 Helen writes, "I have not a Cent in the house, nor in the Bank, but have got ^me^ T.O. Orders, & they've brought numbers of things that I've had to spend cash for." Perhaps she is unwilling to dip into her capital; perhaps she and Gen simply cannot live within their budgeted means. The move has not solved Helen's financial problems.*

*Flod and Henry travel east so that Flod can have an operation on her womb in New York; she will never have children. May Wells Whitney, Orson's plural wife, has their first child, Murray Wells Whitney, in May. Helen's flamboyant niece, Winnie Kimball, marries her first husband, Lieutenant Butts, in April.*

*In August, another hole appears in Helen's yard.*

Fri. Jan. 1st. New Year ^1892^—<sup>1</sup> Sky cleared up afternoon—No one called on us but Sol, & he brought his children in the morning to stop, Zula being in labor—She had a daughter—weighing 10 p'ds—after 8 o'clock, in an hour & a half a son weighing 11 p'ds Ellis Shipp her Dr. I went to see her & found her comfortable—babes pretty & fat—A rich New Years gift are they.—After dark we were visited by George Bourne bringing candy, cakes & nuts. Said they'd all come up Sunday. I worked though I've felt sick all day from loss of sleep—

Sat. 2nd. Slept on Laudanum—felt the best kind & worked—made a flannel shirt for baby. Lill a little better but far from well—Gen does most of the work—She went to Drug Store, & market near night—Sister Howard came to see me ^this^ afternoon—quite a surprise

Sun. 3d. Felt sick again all day from laying awake although I took 3 powders got at Godby's, by order of Dr Russel ^Only^ one of them he

directed me to take at first. George brought his family as he promised to do—made the day pass more pleasantly. had dinner at 4. They left early. George drew Braddie & Genevieve with baby on a sled up here & back, Hent & Helen walking. Lill & Gen gone to evening meeting—I put children in my bed. George brought us a big piece of beef—

Mon. 4th. Still poorly for want of sleep—but worked at Lill's dress. Zula very sick in a high fever.

Tues. 5th. Pleasant—Zine & 2 youngest girls called—Also the Teachers of R. S. Gen washed collard & flannel clothes, & went down town—Her baby not well—feverish. Zula worse & Sol feels worried—Heber has a cold—I told Sol that we'd keep his children their noise affects Zula—He's got another nurse to assist in taking care of her & baby's—I laid down this afternoon & felt better for it—

Wed. 6th. Had to retire early & got sleep sufficient to make me feel well by taking Laudanum, & paragoric in cough medicine Wrote a letter this forenoon to Cousin Nettie, & worked some on Lill's basque. Flod and Miss Grace Thurston were up awhile this afternoon. Hen started East this morning. Gen washed white clothes—Weather freezing them on the line—She's gone to the Social Improvement Society of this Ward this eve. Zula had a chill & nothing would warm her—She was in deaths grip & bid farewell to all & expressing her wishes to her mother & family in Arizona—saying she could not stand it any longer begging to be relised—When her eyes were so her breath ^was leaving^ & pulse stopped her nurse went away & prayed, and then was impressed to rub her stomache, & Sol rubbed her feet & leggs when she came too & requested them to let no one ^else^ in the room—that their faith was all she wanted.

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—a sick day to me, & Lill's got sick headache & gone to bed—I've had those deathlike spells every few minutes all day. Gen went near night & drew \$15.00 from Bank & got Lee some shoes & me some Whiskey, etc. Sol brought his Helen this morn, to leave her till Zula is better—She's sleeping to day for the first time, & with care they hope for her recovery—A man came & fixed my mantle piece this morn. I finished Lill's basque. Gen cleaned bathroom to day—I'm suffering again from gravel—

Fri. 8th. Slept pretty good—awoke before daylight, with a bad spell, & slept no more—have done some sewing for myself—Lill took pills last night & comfortable to day. Gen went to attend to some business to Court House for Mrs Talbot. Sol's wife still comfortable—his Helen still here, & Heber was part of the day.

Sat. 9th. Snowed as usual most of the day. Flod & Miss Thurston here afternoon—I made baby a flannel shirt. Dr Harison's attending Zula with Dr Shipp—He said her symptoms were favorable but couldn't tell what would be the outcome.—Zula died at 5:30 P.M.—bid Sol & children goodbye—She said she died Wed. & her having had no pain since—though slightly delirious at times & asked if she'd been reserected—I presume that

death was on her. Sol laid his hands on her dedicating her to the Lord when she went to rest without a struggle—Then he yealded to his sorrow—for his loss will hardly be made up in this world—We feel this, & that we've lost one of our dearest friends, & the children a faithful & patient mother.—Lee has a dreadful cough & cold in his head—& baby is feeverish & worries. a good deal—Sol's children were here till he came for Heber. Helen will stop to night. Gen went down & did what she could to help wash & lay Zula out. Forgot—Hent came up to learn how she was, and left when Flod did.

Sun. 10th. Felt the loss of sleep, & coughing ^in^ the night—up at 10—Orson called in after visiting Sol—in his berievement. Sarah Sickles & Junie<sup>2</sup> Kimball called, also George Bourne, & Phebe & Tess Kimball. Mary Jane & her Vilate, were here to tell us that Whit Hall's<sup>3</sup> remains arrived to day, & the funeral is tomorrow. He died of Pneumonia in Washington Ter. Orson blessed Sol's twins after meeting—Zine came & Hent—Lill & Gen went down—The wind blew so cold I couldn't go out. Gen said the babys blessings were beautiful.

Mon. 11th. Got to sleep late, & laid late this morn, done some sewing for Gen, & myself. Gen attended Whit Hall's funeral held at Mary Jane's residence. Orson was the speaker. She went to Drug Store for Bromides to make me sleep. Poly Stephenson came to see her. The weather was ^the^ coldest last night that we've had this winter & this morn, but it has ^slightly^ moderated—Dr Russel came to day & Gen operated on my shoalders & spine with Resusetator. He's looking very feeble—been real sick so he couldn't visit me ^for^ the past 3 weeks.

Tues. 12th. Beautiful morning—Gen's baby sick & cried before morning—but better after breakfast. I slept but little & my cough's bad. Gen had a strange manifestation near morning—heard a sudden crash like the introduction of an Ochistry or band & then it played as if at a distance west—She thought strange of its being in the morning, but the baby had been crying & she thought the music would soothe her. She was frightened—there was more of it but I'm not able to write it all. I went to Sol's & spent a while—After returning Flod & Miss Thirsting<sup>4</sup> came to see us. I must have taken cold—cough terribly—worse than usual. Got relief taking "Shilow's Consumption Cure"

Wed. 13th. Slept good—finished baby's peticoat begun yesterday—Mrs Adams<sup>5</sup> came in to enquire when Zula's funeral would be held. Had other callers—Bro. Smith, Henriette Simmons—Vic Jackman & Hentie. Gen washed begun yesterday & finished to day. Lill was sick yesterday but doctered her cold & better to day. Dr Smith heard through Sister Freeze & Dr Shipps, that I wanted to see him

Thur. 14th. Slept good—taking Shilow's consumption Cure helping my cough, & also to sleep While taking my breakfast Orson called—had been to Sol's. I went there & staid till they started for the funeral ^Charley

came while I was there<sup>^</sup> Taylor—Sexton—took the coffin and those who were there followed on foot—I was not able to go & the weather's too cold—Lill & I took care of children—Dr Smith came over from the funeral with my sleeping medicine. Gen, Flod & Hent went to the grave—Orson dedicated it. I've felt very poorly this afternoon, & had to lay down—

Fri. 15th. Felt the effects of a cold in head & lungs. Commenced a white marino dress for baby. Gen went down town for some things

Sat. 16th. Feel real poorly—took cup of tea for headache & dose of quinine—better afternoon—Worked on baby's dress—Mended holes & rips in Lill's woolen undershirt this forenoon. A neighbor of Sister Crowther, with two little girls, came to say that She was very sick & wanted to see us—& to know if we'd any pickles or fruit to send her as she had nothing she could relish. Gen put up jelly, peaches, & apples—we'd no pickles—Her own children neglect her & seem not to care for her but leave her to suffer

Sun. 17th. Felt worse than yesterday—Day beautiful but felt too sick to prize it till taking tea & lunch—felt better. Lin Sprague<sup>6</sup> & Marion came & spent a while—bro. Charley called—had been to Sol's, & was going to evening meeting. Gen's baby has been real sick last night and to day—had a high fever.

Mon. 18th. Gen's baby very sick. I did a little work for Gen, etc. had headache & cough dreadfully. head better after taking some tea—

Tues. 19th. Put new soles to my slippers after washing the tops—the ones Crochied by Lucy for me last winter—Juliette Croxal visited us, & also Flod & Grace—Juliette brought a cracker box full of good things, out of her store, for cooking purposes, &c. Brought Lee a harp—me a coarse comb, big piece of Casteal soap, papers <sup>^of^</sup> assorted needles, bonnet & hair pins, Safety pins, etc, having rented her store rooms, & broken up that business. Gen's baby better. I received a note & some poetry from Sister Paton in Logan. I have not a Cent in the house, nor in the Bank, but have got <sup>^me^</sup> T. O. Orders, & they've brought numbers of things that I've had to spend cash for. Got two tons of Coal Saturday—

Wed. 20th. Gen washed—Lill did house-work & I took care baby—Orson called—Was going to see Sol. He's suffering from sleeplessness & I gave him some of my medicine from Bro. Smith to try it.

Thur. 21st. Fanny <sup>^Young^</sup> Thatcher died to day & her sister Talulu died yesterday—My head aches <sup>^and I^</sup> cough badly. Gen went to get things at T. O.—had to lug them home on foot. Hent came to see us near night. Lill gone out for a change—~~low spirited~~ Weather clear & cold. I've sewed a little <sup>^& am^</sup> tired out.

Fri. 22nd. Went over big pile of papers—picked out a few to mail—cut out scraps to save—Fixed over an under garment for Flod to wear in Temple and she called for it—Starts in the morning for Manti with Zine, & Bid Young & wife. Talula Wood daughter of Brigham & Clara Young was



burried from her hooome<sup>7</sup> to day—Lill came home—has been to Mary W's, & spent last night with Mary Hall.—

Sat. 23d. Pleasent day—Fanny Y. Thatcher's funeral to day—Orson spoke at hers & Talula's & also othe brethren. G. Q. Cannon among them. Gen went to trade & took Lee. M. Gunnison called with a letter from H. Kimball to her husband, which I read—

Sun. 24th. Weather still cold—I went to Sol's & sat a while & helped the nurse take care of of the twins—They're growing finely. Lill went away somewhere—Gen went to evening meeting. I took care of children. Felt better to day in body & spirits—Lill & Gen just home from meeting. Lill had been to Orson's the afternoon.

Mon. 25th. Cold & foggy—Have'nt felt so well today—Sister Malinda Musser was here this afternoon

Tues. 26th. Some better to day—Made a pair of pillowcases & cut me out a shimme. Lill is feeling quite poorly—went to taking tinc of iron, etc, of her own accord—Gen did washing—We're having a thaw—windy day—News tells us that Presinda Kimball is near death's doar<sup>8</sup>—We're having a great many deaths among old acquaintences I dreamed, last night, of little Phebe laying at my left side in bed & Uncle Brigham Young on the other—not a good oman.

Wed. 27th. Been better to day—nearly made me a shimme—Gen went to T. O. & Drug Store. Called to see Lu Barton, who's been sick, and still in bed—lost a girl by accidently falling—going down cellar, & nearly died from it.

Thur. 28th. Had a night of strangely interesting dreams—visited by men & women sent from the other side of the veil ^on missions &^ with mesages to me & to others—The first one I saw, at a few rods distance, was Sister Taylor<sup>9</sup>—first wife of President John Taylor who died many years ago—& She was coming after me, but her vanishing, & reappearing was the convincing proof to me that she was a spirit. The next thing I remember I had 2 large pans with wash watter—in one I'd put a dress of Sister Taylor's, that I'd ^had &^ worn, to wash it, & in the other a skirt of mine, the latter I washed with my hands & did it with such ease that I thought to myself "it will not be much to wash out the dress["]—I was to return it to the owner. I awoke two or three times but was so absorbed in the scenes, & sleepy, that I'd think of them & go off to sleep & dreeming of the same Orson was there, & at different times persons would arrive on various errands—Once there was an order for us to prepare food & set table for 5—^which was done—^ some were women. They being hungry. I thought to myself that they must be resurected to want to eat. The peculiar part of it was that they dressed & looked similiar to people of this world—I thought, & Orson so expressed himself—that our money & means ^which though but little^ might as well be used as we'd not want it where we were going. Among the arrivals came 4 conveyances with horses & drivers, they

were wadded & lined inside with white cloth, & there seemed to be something supernatural attached to them—There's only a little here & there that I can gather up to discribe—I felt nothing disagreeable—laid on my back, and didn't change position till morning, & rested comfortably—I ^have^ worked at my sewing all day—Gen went to get things at T. O. & to Drug Store to get me a can of tar—to make pills—for firles<sup>10</sup> & to Temple gate for bottle of Consecrated oil. She borrowed \$5.00 of George Bourne to help us out—

Fri. 29th. We're up in the clouds—gloomy enough Sun shone out a little after noon, but has gone I dreemed that trouble was brewing—Our men & boys were gathering at a corner of the street opposite side to where I & others stood A house without the roof stood there, & every man, or boy ^who^ gathered there had a stick the sise of a cane, or short whipstock, of various sises, which they threw over inside the walls, and went away, & I thought they were doing this so that if every other source failed, or if they had no other weapons ^with which^ to defend themselves they would resort to these.—Gen has neuralgia in her head, & took quinine pills—Hent was up awhile to see us. I've a touch of indigestion, & pain took me in the left hip, caused by weakness of nerves.

Sat. 30th. Still foggy—Lill & Lee went down to Mary W's early to see if they had theatre tickets on hand. I made him a pair of stockings out of large ones, and worked on a basque of Gen's—Sun shone out a little—Received a letter from Flod—She'd been baptised in Manti Temple 7 times for her health once for remission of sins—then ^washed &^ anointed that she might obtain the desire of her heart—was promised that she should. Was also administered to by the brethren—She'd been through the house for 2 women named Young, & was to work for another Fri. and return home to day—

Sun. 31st. Spent quietly as usual—Gen went to see Sister Crowther—took her some cake she'd made—She was delighted to see Gen. George Bourne was here this eve—Lill went to meeting. Sol's little twin girl has a cold on its lungs ^yesterday^ they thought it dead at one time but it came too by being rubbed. A son & daughter of Sister Pomroy's arrived from Arizona yesterday—Gen read in Mormon Book.

Mon. Febuary 1st. Snowing & gloomy. Sister Presendia Kimball died this morn—at 7 o'clock—after an illness of two weeks. Lill returned this evening from Orson's where she spent last night & to day She feels quite sick—took pills on retiring. I did some writing of verses, & worked on Lill's garment. Flod called a few minutes—She's doing her house work—expects Hen home tomorrow from New York—Gen's reading ^aloud^ the Book of Mormon, as written by Bro. Reynolds<sup>11</sup>—

Tues. 2nd. Mild & pleasant. Gen washed & Lill did kitchen work—Neither of them feel well. I've felt better, & coughed less—did some sewing & took care of baby—

Wed. 3d. Colder with fog—Not so well in body. Cut out & baisted some work near night—The funeral of Presendia was held in Assembly Hall<sup>12</sup>—Gen's got tooth ache—Lill gone to Hent's Two doz bottles of Beer came to day—

Thur. 4th. Pleasant day but sick one for me. Was taken with deathly spells on going to bed, & had them harder to day than usual Dr Smith called—he'd been to Fast meeting in this Ward. I went down to Sol's, & Gen came for me, as Hent ^and^ baby were here—Glad to see them. Lill was cheerful, she said, & they were all glad she'd come. Gen read paper, & then in Reynald's Book of Mormon at eve.

Fri. 5th. Had but 2 deathly spells in the night—felt poorly enough from their affects—The Sun trying hard to shine through a heavy fog. A Census taker called to get names of my household etc. Dr Ellis Shipp called on me. I paid \$3.00 on an old debt—attending me a year ago.

Sat. 6th. Weak and gloomy in spirit—had frequent attacks of deathly spells all day—Sol came & took a bath afternoon—he's feeling gloomy enough—is all broken up by his great loss—Gen left baby with me to go to T. O. near night. I've done a little sewing on machine.

Sun. 7th. Another sick, lonely day—Sister Pomroy came in to see me a few minutes—Hen & Flod came up & spent most of the evening—We were glad to see them & it did me more good than medicine. The snow has fallen through the night & to day.

Mon. 8th. Sunshiny, cheery day—Hent & family, and Lill came early & spent the day—Lill went back with them. Those spells still afflicting me—What I'd done to day—had I spent it as I usually do, I cant tell—my spirits being uncomonly effected by my affliction. I dreamed among other things that I & others found some white clothes that had been under the snow, it having melted away. I pulled out a white flannel garment that I'd made for my husband, but he'd not worn it—half of it—was new cloth—the lower part was of older but the quality was of such ^a^ soft fluffy nature that I took it to Mother Whitney to show her how much finer wool grew on the sheep that were well cared for—thought that ^as^ hers & Horaces had been kept by the same brother out to Toelle, that accounted for our wool, making so much finer cloth than was common She took it, & I awoke. I've done some sewing to day

Tues. 9th. Began to feel stronger—did som sewing for Gen & myself. She went to drug store—her cough is awful—Sol was here—We both felt alike about the Liberals—if they hadn't won the election we'd been surprised.<sup>13</sup>

Wed. 10th. Felt better than for a week past—had but one deathly spell—Made Lee a night gound cut me out another shimme. Gen's cough ^is^ worse & she feels badly though she does all the work.

Thur. 11th. Worked the forenoon—then dressed & went to matinee—day warm as spring. Crowded house—enjoyed the music—some of it the most touching, carrying me back to old times, till my eyes were blinded.

Walked around to Coop—met many familiar faces who warmly greeted me—Two or three told me ^how^ I looked—thin & poorly—One or two said I looked better than when they last saw me. I told them I'd thought myself improving but had been sick the past week. The car that I came home in was so loaded there was not room to pass through—we doubled—Sister Reed took me on her lap, & others did likewise. Gen had finished washing, & was used up—her cough is no better, which worries me.

Fri. 12th. Lovely weather—Gen ironed though nearly worn out coughing. I've nothing to complain of—able to sew, which comforts me & went down to Sol's near night to see twins

Sat. 13th. Gen coughed from 5 this morn, till after she got up at 7. I've felt worried about her. Sol told me he felt as though he was broken up—his home no longer like home. Gen's done all the work, & went down town for medicine & to T. Store, etc.—I finished my 3d Shimmee, & had to hold baby while sewing on machine—She went to sleep when I left off work—near dark—we've a heavy fog this evening

Sun. 14th. Cold & foggy, & lonesome. Tired myself out reading, & lounged, & slept before & after lunch. Gen's cough still bad & her baby sick vomiting. I got her to sleep before I laid down & she felt all right when she awoke—George Bourne came up to see us, & Hen & Flod spent a part of the evening here. She's had a sore throat & it's not well yet—Hen brought me a couple of scraps cut from ^the^ Kansas City Journal & Times Saturday Jan 30/75, with the testimony of Bill Smith,<sup>14</sup> now 80 years old, "in the suit pending for the possession of the Temple lot in Indepen^d^ance" Missouri<sup>15</sup>—Bill Smith denied ever preaching polygamy, & said "he left the church on account of polygamy" which "was taught after the death of his brother." He is a black hearted hypocrite & I knew that he lied—He had wives while Joseph was living, & thought to get the wives of Joseph after his martyrdom—besides being a seducer of women.

Mon. 15th. Cold & clear. We all went & spent the afternoon at Hent's. Flod & Grace Thirsten came also. We all enjoyed the dinner. Lill's enjoyed herself since she's been there, & is a great help though not well—Hent has been sick but better now.

Tues. 16th. Had to take Laudanum, but laid awake till towards morn. felt sick from it part of the day Cut—out of Gen's black stockings—2 pair for Lee & made them—Sister Crowther came up—brought her Christmas gift to me—a lovely tidy made of yarn by her son<sup>16</sup> when in the Pen—for Polygamy. She's been, like me, kept in doars by sickness & cold weather. Last night I dreamed of seeing bro. Heber & others—dead & living—President John Taylor among them—I had a china ink stand with places in it for pens, pencils, etc., the top had seperated from the lower part, & I thought he had a cement to mend such things, & I gave it to him requesting him to mend it for me.

Wed. 17th. Slept good—Gen's cough is frightful. She washed, & has not strength sufficient—felt jagged out though it's a small washing. I took care of her baby & sewed.

Thur. 18th. Sewed for Gen making her baby ^a^ dress. My strength failed near night and I lounged—it seemed as if I'd never get up again—had a deathly spell, brought on by overdoing—too ambitious—Weather foggy and dismal. Recieved notice of watter tax—\$23.30 more than it was at my home on City Creek

Fri. 19th. Sleep on Laudanum. Gen went to Druggist's & got some Paregoric though her cough is too bad to admit of her going out. & she's felt sicker—her baby's been sick ^with a fever^ yesterday & to day. Lee feels badly—caughs awfully—Hent came up—Said Lill worried thinking she ought to be with us. We sent word by Hent that she was needed now. So she'll come tomorrow—I made Lee an under shirt of thin cloth, wrung it out of salt & watter & dried it, then put it on him. I read the testimony of a man that this had saved his life, & though he'd been & Conductor & exposed at all hours of the night—subjected to heet inside Cars in the winter & out in the cold, etc, but had never had a cold or the grip since he'd worn a salted undershirt—He was told of this remedy by an acquaintance after Suffering, & ^had^ been doctored by all the doctors arround.—He was permently cured of his cough, & I'm going to try it if it helps Lee.

Sat. 20th. Lill came home—Gen felt better—slept more last night, but coughs affully, & also Lee—baby better—I made a thin shirt for her & salted & dried it.—The sun shone through the fog & cheered us once more—has rained yesterday & last night—weather mild as spring.

Sun. 21st. Passed as usual—I went to see Sol's twins. While there George Bourne came down Hen & Flod called after meeting in our Chap.

Mon. 22nd. Washington's birthday—Orson called on us—Afternoon made me an apron. Gen is about well, but children cough terribly.

Tues. 23d. Lovely day—Lill & I went to see Flod Walked 2 blocks there, & two returning—Cars not meeting. Flod & Grace came as far as Coop with us—Flod paid our fare home—I asked her to lend me a dollar—she gave me one & a half—saying I neednt pay it—I'd had to borrow cash to go there. While gone Hent & family came up on foot & spent an hour. Lee looks real sick and has a feeever. I'm so tired shall have to go to bed.

Wed. 24th. Retired ^at^ early eve, felt real smart & have made nearly 2 aprons—one for Flod & one for 'self, & kept children in the parlor—Lee's got Whooping cough, & lounged the most of the day—looks real sick, but baby is playing & feels bright—Gen's washing and feels all O.K. which I'm thankful for. I've felt the most cheerful to day that I have for some time—One reason is Sol's telling Gen yesterday that he thought Winder would let me have the \$150 extra—over the \$3.000—to help me out of my present pinch, and I slept more last night

Thur. 25th. Slept well, & feel well. Sol called in & I got him to take an order, written by Orson to ^Bp Preston^ T. O. to get some Coal—exchanged \$10—order for cash & ordered a ton of coal—it came at dark. Gen broke up a pile of wood, which we had to use to day I've done some sewing for myself & made Lee a shirt—Both children have whooping cough—Staid in parlor to save burning so much coal—

Fri. 26th. Put some lace, that Gen crocheted & gave me^ on a white peticoat, & finished the 3d apron Children cough badly. Lee very feverish. Hent came up & also the children near night

Sat. 27th. Gen had a dreadful night with her sick children—I heard them ^coughing^ & couldn't sleep. Lee better to day—Built fire in the grate on rising—Gen cleaned my rooms, & Lill the kitchen part—I've done some sewing.

Sun, 28th. Gen's children kept her awake Lill went to Tabernacle, & to evening meetings We've enjoyed a pleasant day—Had callers—Hent & children came & found Polly Stephens & her bro's wife & children here. Hen & Flod came early—they were enraptured with a sermon of brother Talmage's<sup>17</sup>—My head ached from overtaking my nerves—

Mon. 29th. Felt poorly—Gen spent another bad night with children. Bro. Smith called and left me some sleeping medicine. I sent to him yesterday, by Sol, who met him at meetings I forgot to mention the funeral of brother Dan Davis being held at Bountiful yesterday. He died at 8 o'clock Thurs. morning.

Tues. March 1st. Lovely morn, but blowing in March style in the afternoon. Had a call from Sister Dinwoody. I did a little sewing this afternoon. Children some better.

Wed. 2nd. Rained last night & a little to day but cleared off—Phebe Kimball & M. Whitney visited me. Gen did our washing—Children some better.

Thur. 3d. Fast day. Gen read in Book of Mormon before prayers—I went & spent a while at Sol's—after noon—did a little sewing, felt lonely & blue but try to rise above it—knowing that I'm greatly blessed.

Fri. 4th. Pleasant but cooler after noon than usual—I went over a pile of papers—picking out a few to send away—Lee's getting better—baby's cough getting harder, but she plays all the same—

Sat. 5th. Gen doing all the work—Lill been to Hent's since Thur. eve. Hent was here and took Lill's clean clothes to her. She & children very glad to have her with them again.

Sun. 6th. Pleasantly spent—had a number of callers. Hen & Flod came before afternoon meeting which they were going to attend. Fred & Lu Barton called & Lu's mother came in with her little boy when passing—and Dolf came to see us before starting near night—for the East. Lute & Nette Rolleigh go with him. The baby's cough is still hard—Gen read the sermon of Prof. Talmage—of 2 Sundays ago—before our morning prayers—

Mon. 7th. Another lovely day—thought I'd go out, but Dr Russel called & gave me a shake with his little battery, & a powder—*Antikamnia*<sup>18</sup> (opposed to pain). He is much improved in health Gen received a letter from Ed, & a check for \$45.00—Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney called—they had been to Rachel Simmons. Gen gone to town—A man called to see if I wanted my wood cut up—I let him work this afternoon, charges 20 cts an hour—I wrote a letter to Lucy W. Kimball.

Tues. 8th. Lovely day—Man is sawing wood. I had a touch of deathly spells this forenoon—Gen went downtown afternoon to do some trading—

Wed. 9th. Gen washed—Sister Margarete Brown came to see me—bringing me some fresh eggs ^3^ Lemons & some apples. I went with her as far as Orson's & ^not^ finding him ^nor^ Zine there walked down the hill to Lol Rinders. Found Ell there, & during the afternoon there came Dolf's family, Em Piper, her mother Mary Jane Groo & Latie. so I saw those whom I wished to without going any further—I'd been afflicted all night & the forenoon with deathly spells & felt sick & sad.—had a few after noon—laid down at Lol's—Hent & baby came up while I was gone & Mame Williams came to see Gen.

Thur. 10th. Spent pleasantly—had none of those bad spells last night nor to day—Mended sleeves to my basque & sponged it, also the skirt—I went to Sol's—his twin girl was choaked up with a cold & seemed to feel sick.

Fri. 11th. I attended Conference of R. S.—took dinner with Sister Horn & others at Sister Stephens' of 14th Ward—Was invited by Sarah M. Kimball to dine with her but ^had^ promised to go to the other place. After noon the house was crowded & Bro. Godherd proposed to adjourn to the Assembly Hall—So we walked up there—I had walked down there from main street, & then walked from the Hall to Coop & by the time I took the Car for home was used up. But we had a good Conferance, & I was congratulated by numbers that I was with them once more. I spoke a few words in the afternoon On my return home found Gen with head bound up—She'd been at work out doar & a board she threw, the other end flying up struck her above her left eye, nearly stoning her, & made her faint. She sent Lee for Sister Horne—thankful it didnt put her eye out—a very narrow escape—Sol's baby twin came very near dying last night—

Sat. 12th. I feel overdone from yesterdays jaunt. Gen. is better than could been expected. I mended another basque for myself, did some knitting in the afternoon.

Sun. 13th. Breakfast disagreed with me—sick headache all day, & a light chill afternoon—Hent, Lill and children came early & spent the day. This is Gen's 32nd birthday & she's feeling real poorly—but we were glad the girls came. George called to see them ^& children^ home. Orson called this morn, to tell me of two brethren who'd come from Jackson County Missouri ^& were to be at the evening meeting^ they had come here to find out whether or no the testimony of Jossephites was true—they being



engaged in the lawsuit with the Smiths, over the land where the Temple is to be built, & believing this to be the true church—had prayed to be led by the spirit to know which was right. Gen went to the meeting—It rained so I could—not if I'd been able. She enjoyed the remarks of Brother Hall who spoke to them after being introduced by Orson—with Bro Hedric the son of the one who organised that little community called "Hedricites"<sup>19</sup>—

Mon. 14th. Sol's girl baby died near <sup>^to^</sup> 2 o'clock this morn—they think whooping cough was what ailed it. I had a baby dream last night that meant her death. I went down, but they'd put ice to it, & I didnt see it. Flod called to give Gen her birthday gift—a black Alpacka dress pattern She & Hen were here last evening. Gen and I still poorly, but I felt better near night—both of us had sick headache—hers was the worst so she vomited this morning. I made a night gound for her baby.

Tues. 15th. Had rain just at the hour for the funeral Charley, Malvina & Allice Kimball called in & I went with them to Sol's in the rain—took a cold & coughed constantly after returning home. Orson spoke to the comfort of every soul whose faith is in the Lord's overruling providence in all things—Flod was there & assisted in the singing—The babe looked like a little angel—lovely to every beholder.—I've made a night gound for Lee to day.

Wed. 16th. Had a sick day—lungs painful from coughing, & my head & body also—tried to work & partly made a nightground for baby—Gen washed & then went to drug store to get me medicine. Was so sick had to go to bed after getting baby to sleep. Eddie Pomroy<sup>20</sup> worked for me drawing sand from the lane & spreading it over the cobbles, etc, in my back yard.—The weather is fine—

Thur. 17th. Slept good & didnt cough all night, but feel the effects of my cold—It's a great disapointment not to be able to go to the Jubilee at Tabernacle in honor of the organization of the Relief Society, by Joseph Smith, 50 years ago.<sup>21</sup> My Helen came to go with me & also Sister Pomroy but felt sick enough to go to bed instead—This is St. Patrick's Day—Gen has gone to the 18th Ward entertainment with Sister Pomroy & I have charge of the children.

Fri. 18th. Quite cool, & a storm brewing. Sol sowing the grass seed in my lawn south of my house this morning. I feel much better than I did yesterday did a little sewing—

Sat. 19th. Had hail & snow—I finished the apron commenced yesterday—I cough most of the day, but rest nights on hot lemmon sling on retiring. Gen still doing all the work.

Sun. 20th. Hen & Flod came up at dust—the only ones we've seen to day—my cough worse. Gen read to me Bro. Robbert's lecture on <sup>^the^</sup> priesthood

Mon. 21st. Cold & stormy till afternoon—cleared up—Hent came up to see how I was. She attended meeting Sunday—Lillie staid home with her children—She enjoys being there.

Tues. 22nd. Gen washed—mild weather. Made me an apron. Sol came in at eve, he had the blues. I feel sorry for him—his home is not what it was when Zula was living—

Wed. 23d I awoke at day break & coughed for some time, & had a pain in my head, but coffee removed that—did some sewing—Made a pair of pillow cases for Gen & sewed lace on one. She has not quite finished the lace for the other—they are to give to Hent tomorrow—her 30th birthday. Baby has a high fever, & is quite sick.

Thur. 24. Baby better—Just as we were starting for Hent's Sister Lightener came & we took her with us. Flod & Grace Thursten came after dinner. We had a pleasant visit—music & songs, & were treated to wine & cake before leaving—Sister Lightener returned to stop here to night—My cough lighter

Fri. 25th Sister L. left about noon. I made Flod an apron—Feel stronger than usual—Lee fell & hurt him awfully between his eyes—put turpentine on it. R. S. Teachers called on us—Quite a change in the weather—Cold wind, & snowed a little.

Sat. 26th. Made the 2nd apron for Flod.

Sun. 27th. Gen went to Tabernacle. Hent was up near night—her Helen came erlyer. No one else came to see us. Wind blowed a high gale.

Mon. 28th. Snowing—Sol ordered ^us^ a ton of coal which came near night—Partly made a fine white apron for Gen. We've much to be thankful for.

Tues. 29th. Cold & blustering. Did some writing—Sol was here in the evening—felt very lonely His home is not what it was, nor ever can be.

Wed. 30th. Snowy day & cold. Gen washed I took care of baby, & worked a little—

Thur. 31st. I was taken with deathly spells at day break—prostrated by them—both in body & mind The sun shone awhile when it began snowing but cleared up again—Lu Barton & little boy came to see us. I felt some better towards night.

Fri. April 1st. Had but one deathly spell since last eve, that at day break, till near night had a few—did a little sewing. Sol spent the evening here His brother teacher—Rob. Patric called to see him. Gen went & got me some medicine & Lee a coat near night. Weather rather varied ^snowed last night^ clearer afternoon.

Sat. 2nd. Windy in the night & raining this morning I slept well & felt better till having a deathly spell this forenoon prostrating my body & spirit. Gennie feels pretty well. We had a surprise by Sister Adelia Kimball & her granddaughter Clara coming to see us—they'll stop all night. Sol was up in the evening. It's snowing.

Sun. 3d. Snowing—bad for Conference—Afternoon Gen, Adelia & Clarrie went to meeting. Orson called to tell me he was going to visit me, as soon as he had the time, & apologised for for the past—Arthur Stainer

called & they went to Conference. Flod & Hen came afternoon. Flod had been awful sick—the cause of her not coming up the fortnight past. George called & Rone Kimball came home with Clara.

Mon. 4th. Flod's 24 birthday. We went to see her & gave her slight tokens. Lu Barton was there before us. Hent came afterwards. Flod's health is miserable. It snowed last night & to day. The City is full of Conference people.

Tues. 5th. Lovely weather. Gen, & Clara went to Con. & took lunch. Sister Hubbard came home with Gen. & Bro. Hubbard came afterwards—Was glad to meet them once more. They couldnt stay as the R. S. Con. meets in Assembly Hall this evening, & they can stop at Mary W's—near by. Rachel Simmons called on me. Sol took supper here & went to ^a^ meeting in the evening. He & Bro. & Sister Hubbard were pleased to have met I took care of the children while Gen was gone

Wed. 6th. Gen, Clara, myself & children went to view the placing of the cap on the Temple<sup>22</sup>—Went to Mary Whitney's, but saw & heard very little to our disappointment, except the statue of Moroni which was grand & impressive—I took dinner with Phebe Kimball, Mary having a crowd—On our way home Gen & I called on Mary Kimball & Vic. I enjoyed being out, but the Sun burned my forehead nearly to a blister though it didnt shine hot but a few times while sitting out doar.

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Adelia & Clara came last eve. We Spent afternoon at Hent's. At eve, Adelia & I cal[1] into Sol's.

Fri. 8th. Gen washed—Lucy & Anna Kimball came to see us, & called on Sol. I went ^there^ with them. The brother who ^has^ sawed wood for me came today & finished the logs—paid him \$2.00 in T. O. Orders. I heard that Flod had been sick ever—since Monday—the day of our visit, but better now.

Sat. 9th. Cloudy. Adelia left this morn, they start for home to day. Gen has a pain through her breast to her back—taken cold—but she's done the cleaning & is ironing. I dreamed of my father last night—that he'd come onto this ^earth^ again & had lived to be the husband of one wife & had 2 children, whom he seemed devoted to, & feared to have any thing transpire to wound her or make her jelous, as I & one or two others conversed with him. The first I heard of his being on the earth Golding Kimball told it me, but I pood at it & wouldnt believe it was father, but soon he came where I was, & though he looked younger, his eyes, as he looked up at me, & ^all^ his features, were so striking that I had to believe it. His clothes, I noticed, were worn & soiled in places by dust, or spots where something had been dropped and he was more slenderly built, & I looked at his hands—they were thin & delicate—and I thought “how differant he is from what he was when he lived here before—not only in appearance but ^his^ circumstances. He told me he wanted to speak to me privately and, as he said this covered his face & said something, but I not hearing it told him

so—then something transpired that prevented our conversing & he went to his wife & children whose welfare he seemed devoted to.

Sun. 10th. Lovely day & warm—Sister Pomroy brought Sol's baby & stayed awhile. Hen and Flod came up & I went with them to evening meeting in our Ward. Hent came while they were here—Orson preached at Tabernacle to day.

Mon. 11th. Gen received a check of \$30 from Ed—She went to see Latie Groo about making a dress & I took care of baby—I made a pair of pillowcases. Sol was up & spent quite a while.

Tues. 12th. Rained last night & continuing—Zine called—being near—to engage a wash woman—Gen gone to do what she failed to yesterday, & to get her dress fitted.

Wed. 13th. Latie Taylor here making Gen's dress Gen went & got the trimming etc—I made baby a couple of waists—one ^I^ sewed on her fine petycoat. The day is lovely.

Thur. 14th. Latie here & her mother came to help about the dress skirt—Gen, myself & Sol went to the wedding of Winnie Kimball & Lutenant Butts<sup>23</sup>—Orson married them after which refreshments were served the bride & groom sitting at the west end of the table & Orson & Zine at their left—the sun shining in at the window to the satisfaction of the bride They left at six for the train—going to Buffalo There was rice thrown over them at starting & also at the train by the young folks—The Clawson girls threw old shoes after them into the hack as they were about to start. Phebe feels it very badly, the marrying a gentile & going away to stay. Winnie is lovely, & never looked more so than to day, & her husband in<sup>24</sup> very fine looking & prepossessing in appearance.

Fri. 15th. Mild and somewhat thretening—Gen washed. Latie finished Gen's dress to day. Bro. Smith called—had been sick and I invited him to lay down which he accepted & slept till he was refreshed. I gave him \$2.00 order on T. O.—Dr Ellis Ship came for \$3.00 Order on the same, which I owed her for attending on me over a year ago. Hent, & baby, & Helen were here ^this^ afternoon—She informed us that she was not invited to Winnie's wedding, which surprised us very much, as we wondered at her & George not being there when Flod & Hen were.

Sat. 16th. Gen ironed after cleaning the rooms, & went to get things at Drug Store, & T Store—Weather pleasent till evening.

Sun. 17th. Stormed last night & this forenoon—cleared off, & Gen went to meeting I urging her to go. her baby had the croop but I felt able to take care of her. She was better & got down to play soon after, but grew worse & her breathing frightful towards evening—Gen applied various remedies—the last was coal oil—She soaked flannel & applied in front & on her back—I felt fearful about her. Hen & Flod were here at eve, brought me a bottle of Warm spring watter to take, it having worked miricles for Flod.

Mon. 18th. Gens baby much better. I sat in the dining room to day. Orsons children were here—the nurse brought them & spent a while. Gen went to Coop to exchange a pair of shoes ^that she got^ for me. Sol brought a Trib containing the startling news—from San francisco Chronicle—that Win. Kimball was previously married to Lieu Butts that he took medicine to make him sick & sent for Win, at the time of her going under Bro. Charley's charge to see him & that his strategem was to have the ceremony performed at that time, which was carried out after Charley had retired for the night

Tues. 19th. Worked on a sacque<sup>25</sup> for Gen—Cut out & fitted yesterday—& took care baby part of the day—She's much better. Weather cool & threatening to storm again.

Wed. 20th. Gen went by invitation from Sol to the top of the Temple & took Lee. Sister Crowther came to see us—very feeble indeed & low spirited—begged us to write to her, or pay her a visit soon. Orson called in near night but I had gone out & missed seeing him—I called on Sister Horne my nearest neighbor—Met Mrs Adams, the next doar neighbor, as I came out of there

Thur. 21st. Gen washed—I took care of baby My cough worse for going out last evening.

Fri. 22nd. Drew \$5.00 from the bank. We all went to Helen's—found Latie Taylor there sewing—Her mother & Josh called—the first time I've seen Josh for a great while Sister Horne brought me some sleeping medicine left her by Bro. Smith to day.

Sat. 23d. Dismal morning & raining—Cleared off & lovely—Gen used up by the work to day.

Sun. 24th. Took care children for Gen to attend church. Hent here awhile near night—also Sol—Cloudy—

Mon. 25th. Rained last night, but bright morning—I fixed over a white dress for baby. Gen went to trade & called on Flod & others. Phebe Kimball here afternoon. gave me a letter to read from Win's husband in explanation of the steps he & Win took—marrying and not letting it be known till it came out in the Trib, etc & the 2nd ceremony by Orson—

Tues. 26th. Cold & storming, snowed like winter had just set in—Vilate Taylor making dress for Gen—Flod here afternoon—Sun shining

Wed. 27th. Snowing in the forenoon but cleared off. Spent afternoon at Rachel Simmons—with the Sisters of Relief Society of the Ward—E. B. Wells was there to dinner & till after meeting was called, & spoke, then left.<sup>26</sup> I spoke quite lengthy upon ^one or two^ subjects introduced by E. B. W. particularly upon the Celestial order of marriage as taught me by Joseph Smith & bore my testimony to its truth, &c. There were but 3 or 4 who did not speak—& bear a similar testimony. The President asked me to open the meeting by prayer and also close it. I was surprised at this as well as dashed somewhat at the 2nd invite<sup>27</sup>—

Thur. 28th. Latie finished Gen's dress to day Gen washed & did all the rest of the work besides dressing & going to the store, on main street to get some things for her dress, in the midst of it.

Fri. 29th. I've fixed or lengthened my dress skirt to day, & spent a while at Sols. felt somewhat blue

Sat. 30th. Laid awake 2 or 3 hours—have not slept as well as usual for 3 nights—Gen was invited last eve, to accompany Miss Pomroy to Theatre,<sup>28</sup> and went—Flod sent 2 tickets to Matinai & Gen wanted me to go with Lee, but I declined so she went.

Sun. May 1st. General Fast-day throughout the whole church, & a day of thanksgiving for the favors and blessings vouchsafed to them in the past<sup>29</sup>—I went to meeting in this Ward and fasted from last eve till 4 o'clock to day—I enjoyed the meeting—a collection was taken up for the finishing of the Temple. I took Gen's & my donation for this month which we'll continue till April next—50 cts each. I went to Orson's from there, & attended evening meeting, & enjoyed it. I was very sick with pain in my head from fasting so long, & thought for a while that I'd have to come home, but Zine gave me some tea after dinner, and I drank it clear—so by meeting time my head was much relieved. The donations came to over \$10,550 from the 18th Ward—The morning meeting was crowded—I never felt tired nor faint till after its close—at 1 o'clock. Then the spirit went out of me. I learned wisdom by it. The evening meeting was not nearly as full as was the forenoon's—We've cold weather—

Mon. 2nd. Laid awake 3 hours, the 5th night that I've been afflicted with my old trouble, caused by too much thinking. Stormed and weather cold. I built a fire in my parlor stove—We're preparing for house cleaning—Gen took tacks out of her carpet & my sitting room carpet, moved the books, etc, out of the secretary into the parlor, and cleaned her closet. I wrote to Sister Crowther as I agreed to do when she was here. And wrote to Orson for an Order for Coal, & sent it by Lee. It ^rained and^ snowed & thundered & lightened so that Gen went after Lee & found him by the Patric Store returning home.

Tues. 3d. House cleaning begun. Mrs Baker & a man hired to do the same & Gen helping. He cleaned her carpet & mine—I ripped ^the bredths<sup>30</sup> to^ mine & sewed them together, or did the most—wore my fingers out & nearly the rest of me by night—Storming in the afternoon. My room is cleaned—Gen's done every thing in order—the man put down her carpet.

Wed. 4th. Stormed last night, ^and windy^ & cold & some rain to day—Gave Sol an order to draw \$5.00 from bank, & got him to order a bail of straw for putting under carpets. Mrs Baker here at work—At eve she took Lee to Wonder Land with one of her children—I finished my carpet & worked at the dining room carpet altering & mending it—

Thur. 5th. Fast-day—Stormy & cold—Man came & put down my carpet, & I patched the dining room ^carpet^—Gen. went to meeting & took

our offerings I worked while I fasted, & prayed while I worked—felt well—it is wonderful the way I've stood the work I've done the four last days. Mrs Baker's still helping—polished my furniture & cleaned the parlor with Gen's help.

Fri. 6th. Pleasant day—Mrs B. worked here put down dining room & hall carpets—the latter I took up—mended & tacked it more neatly—We are tired out but thankful for the good help we've had, & that all has gone so well—though weather rather unfavorable. I paid my watter tax for 1891—\$16.30.

Sat. 7th. We are feeling well as usual—Gen's washing & I polished some furniture & set my room in order, which cost me bodily pain. Gen went to Post Off. & to Flod's near night.

Sun. 8th. I rested from labor—also Gen when her work was over. Both done over—I had an awful deathly spell afternoon, prostrating me completely. At eve Lute Whitney & her intended [*blank*] called on us. also Hen & Flod. Weather cold.

Mon. 9th. Was sick from those spells—had them often in the night & they press harder Sol cut our grass—Cloudy & mild—took the Car & went to see Lily & Hent—found them all torn up cleaning house—Spent a while at Lol's—Had 3 of those spells, but felt better for going out—Shook off some of my gloom & sick feelings—Lily looked sick & every one notices how she's failing in health. She had sick headache which often afflicts her. Hent's doing the cleaning & is just over a sick spell, will repeat it no doubt.—Gen's been cleaning our back yard. Sol's cleaned the front.—Dr Smith called on me & I paid him \$1.40 in Tithing scrip, for sleeping medicine—Gen had been to Orson's who sent my Scrap-book home by her. The weather ^turned out^ pleasant.

Tues. 10th. Felt weaker in body & spirit though I'd had none of those spells since yesterday till this morn, one came before I was up—Windy & cloudy morn, but cleared off—I sat in dining room with Gen & darned ^hers & my^ stockings afternoon—have had but 2 or 3 death strokes but they leave a their terreble effect—my body & nerves quite unstrung<sup>31</sup>

Wed. 11th. Felt more sick & prostrated—have ^had^ an occasional stroke. Looked over ^"D.^ News" & saved the best to send away—did it to while away the time. Sister Horne spent a while with me. There was a windy storm this morn, & it's rained most of the day.

Thur. 12th. Cleared up, & Gen washed—the sickest forenoon I've had—obliged to lay down—Better afternoon. Pasted a few scraps into my book Sol was here a while—Another rain brewing

Fri. 13th. Rained last night & some to day—gloomy Gen went to Flod's and to see George Bourne. Borrowed \$5.00 of him. Found Hent and Late at Flod's—the latter sewing there. I've felt some stronger to day though still afflicted by those deathly spells—but lighter. Pasted scraps in book for pastime. I dreamed last night, of Horace being with me. I was at



work mending a white shirt for him, was very feeble & the task, though small, seemed very hard to me. I was on my bed part of the time—

Sat. 14th. Felt better—dug up the soil & planted flower seeds by east porch & had soil carried to west side of my house, where I dug places for 3 beds & filled them up with black soil, planting Morning Glorys & other flower seeds in them. Was tired out with that. besides I went & shoveled the dirt for the beds. Orson called just as I'd commenced my work. This is the first pleasant day without clouds, but it sprinkled a few drops while I was out—Afternoon I pasted scraps into my book—Gen went to Tithing Off—got butter & Lettuce called to Mary Whitney's.

Sun. 15th. Bright till afternoon—Cloudy & wind blowing from the south with a slight sprinkle afternoon—Lill[,] Hent & children came—both had sick headache—also little Helen complained of it. Lill & Hent laid down & slept & felt better so they could eat dinner—though Lill ate but little—She'd 3 spells of vomiting. both looked ghostly. George came near night—When I enquired why he'd not come up to dinner—said he'd been awful sick, but had eaten since, at Alices<sup>32</sup>—I was then sure that I knew the cause of their sickness—it was the fresh paint in their kitchen. Hent had told me that he was painting, but their sickness they laid to something else. Forgot—Hen & Flod came this morn, and brought me 3 boxes of strawberries, & got a demijohn to bring me Warm spring watter—they were going to bathe & get some of the watter for Flod.

Mon. 16th. Pleasant—Gen put ^some of^ my curtins on the lawn to day—Flod & Em Piper called—Flod left the demijohn of Spring watter. I did nothing today but write, trying to get above gloom.

Tues. 17th. Lovely day—Surprised by a call from Frank Talbot—Gen washing—I went into Sister Horne's afternoon & helped ^her^ sew her new rag carpet.

Wed. 18th. Florence came & took me & Lee home with her—Gen & baby came in Car afterwards—Latie making dresses for H.—She ^Flod^ gave me a box of strawberries to bring home—The Warm Spring watter is helping my kidneys I think.

Thur. 19th. Took my black basque ^apart^ & made new sleeves & new back, etc. Cough worse. We had strawberries & chocalate for supper between 7 & 8. instead of eating after dark as has been our custom—

Fri. 20th. Up late as usual, & Gen had eaten breakfast. I finished my basque—Sister Crowther was here to see us, & lunched with me. Gen & Lee went to T. Office—got butter, lettuce & Crackers, ^&^ Called on Lu Barton ^on^ returning. I went down to Sol's towards evening.

Sat. 21st. Up to breakfast with my household—I fixed window curtins for my room, & Gen put them up. Florence called & left three boxes of Strawberries for us. Terible wind last night & I expected a storm to day, but it blew over—Gen went to Patric's store to get a few things. I darned the children's stockings while they were gone.

Sun. 22nd. Spent at home reading—I became so interested in reading of Saul & King—David, etc, that my head ached—Hentie was here, near night, with Helen & Genevieve.

Mon. 23d. Gen washed—I dug up soil for putting on the south side of my room to be sown to grass seed, and Gen carried 5 or more scuttles of it—which I levelled down Anna Christianson came to see us. She came from a Camp of Norwegians<sup>33</sup> to work for me when Gen was my baby. She always tells how good I was to her during those days when she couldn't understand us nor me her, etc. The wind & dust blowed near night & a little rain.

Tues. 24th. Went to R. S. meeting at "Lion house" had a good time. I was standing outside with Sister Horne at the close, & 2 strangers a ^young^ man and woman came along & asked if that house was inhabited. Sister Horne said "yes"—they wanted to know if they could go through it, & how they lived, etc—She told them they lived "just as other people did," that we all came here from the east, etc. She told them they could see her if they desired, & she gave them the number of her house which they thanked her for—with the assurance that they had only the best of motives, etc. I called at "D. News" Off—and got two back numbers of Bro. Nicholson, & a pencil. Met his invalid wife with their daughter. She's a lovely little woman, & been a sufferer for years. Old Sister Reed came up with some yeast for Gen & spent a while—She's been "so lonely". Flod & Hen called—returning from graveyard—She wanted me to get stones ready for Charley's & little Joseph's graves, but Sol said Morris had so many to prepare before "Decoration day" that we couldn't get it done now. or they'd gone & took my order. They are doing every thing else towards making those ^two^ graves green, etc, which Flod offered to do knowing that I have nothing to do with, I prise it very highly in both of them.

May 25, S. L. City—1892.<sup>34</sup> I arose earlier than usual—Gennie being sick—Made fire, when she got up & molded out bread—had to sit down 3 or 4 times before she'd finished—felt so faint—I got breakfast, & attended to baking—and washed up dishes. Gen laid down—After taking some coffee she felt quite different, & went to work sewing after noon, for which we felt very grateful. I went to Sol's & dug up some ^small roots.^ of his honey suc^les^ & sat them out on the west side of my house, & south end of my east porch, this & all the rest that I've done is wonderful for me. I feel all right with one exception—suffering more for being on my feet—as usual.

Thursday. 26. Gen better—She went to Drug Store for Alcohol & to Tithing store got some ^eggs and^ sweet crackers—Florence was up to see us—Sol cutting my lawn near night We've a slight sprinkling of rain.

Fri. 27. It rained last night & this morn, but cleared off—day lovely. Built a fire in parlor—have not needed one before for a week or so. Gen went to Theatre & took Ina, & I took care of children—My throat is getting sore, & my cough's worse.

Sat. 28. Sick from cold in head, & lungs & throat. Cloudy weather. Flodie up—brought strawberries, & wanted to take me to see the graves, but found me too sick, & took Gen & Lee. My head was easier near night but I had to retire before dark.

Sun. 29. Felt better after pills operated. Rained last night—Sunshine and clouds. Afternoon my cough returned, & taking additional cold at every breath of fresh air. Wrote a part of a page to Sister Crowther ^brought^ the head ache. No one here to day but Ina, with Sol's baby.

Mon. 30. Decoration Day—Another sick one for me. Gennie & Lee went, with flowers (from Sol's) made into wreaths, cross, etc, etc. to the graves of our dead in the ^City^ cemetary—She walked, called at Helen's, & she, Lill & part of her children were ready, & accompanied Gen—Hen & Floddie called here, on their way from there, for Flod to take me up, but not daring to expose myself, they spent ^quite a^ while with me, for which I was thankful, being so lonely. Sol came in after them & took a rest napping on my lounge. Gen got home before 4—brought me quinine, & I took one pill. head felt relieved in a little while—took more before retiring.

Tues. 31. Feeling better excepting my cough, is worse than ever—Gen's too—I washed some handkercheifs, & partly made a nightcap. Gennie cleaned ^up^ around the house & raked the cobbles up I did a little in levelling them—

Wed. June 1st. My blessed mother's birthday, & bro. Heber's, as well as Pres. B. Young's—the latter is celebrated ^by Sunday Schools^ Lee goes to the grove with Ina & Sol's children this afternoon.—My right shoalder is the most painful that it's been since Dr Russel's opperrations with electric brush, etc., I rubbed on a linament & it felt easier. Gen went & got eatibles at T. Off—Mary Whitney & Phebe Kimball came & spent a while—I arranged some of the books in the library.

This was the last that I wrote having been sick the two past weeks with rheumatism. My Vilate's birthday was on the 2nd of June.

Thur. the 2nd. I fasted & went to meeting, hoping to feel better—Grew worse—pain in my Shoalder & arm excrutiating—every one who saw me noticed how deathly I looked. two or three being administered to I went & requested the same—was requested by Bro. P. to wait till after they had attended to the donations—when He, Sol, & bro. Savel anointed & prayed for me. Felt some better till after dinner grew worse—Helen ^Lillie^ & children were here to dinner—Lillie preparing the table when we ^came^ from fast meeting. Gen left the washing to go to meeting—Sent the baby with me & brought Lee afterwards—Helen took all but Braddie & Genieveive to Farmington starting on 2 o'clock train. George came ~~near night~~ ^later^ before starting north to attend the wedding of Johnie Bourne, to see the children—About 3 P.M.—I was so frantic with pain undressed & took to bed—Sent for Orson to come quickly—He & Zine

soon here—he sent for Sol to administer with him—Slept pretty well that night, & that was the last one, my arm ^& shoalder^ groing more inflamed & swollen, & I had considerable feeveer for a weak or more. Zine called next day & once after—Sent the children every day to enquire after me.

Sat. the 4th I was so bad sent Gen for Dr Russel who'd been very sick, told her to go to Drug store—get equal portions of tirpentine—sweet oil & hartshorn & rub me with it until he could come—Monday he thought he'd be able—He came & had Gen use electric brush ^& oil^ on both sides of my spine & back of ~~one~~ ^both^ arms. Ordered saly silic acid & Soda, & iron to be taken as directed—He also administered to me by laying hands on me & praying. I forgot to mention Helen's returning Fri, from Farmington, & stopping here till near night—Lillie remained with us. Her health has improved and spirits ^are^ more cheerful. I had deathly spells 4 days of the 1st week, & the same the second week after taking the rheumatism.

Sun. 5th Orson came before he'd taken his breakfast. Asked if I wanted him to administer to me. ^By my request he^ prayed that my courage might not fail me, & that my faith might be increased to live my allotted time, & bear whatever there was needful for me. he did so & from that time I was able to rise above the gloom that my suffering cast around me. It seemed to me that death would be a sweet relief if my work was only done—but I'd not given expression to such thoughts, as I want to wait the Lord's time. Orson came with Arthur Stainer after meeting—Sol was here & they administered to me. Mary Whitney was here with Eunice Billings, and Flod & Hen, & Helen & others called. Juliette Croxal & another sister were here the day previous—were not aware of my being sick. Polly Stephens came ^one day^ & brought me a pretty white apron that she'd embroidered for me—making me a present of it.

Sat, 11th Orson came near night & sat awhile

Tuesday the 14th I was dressed Sis. Hariete S. Kimball stayed with me last night. We slept but little—Flod & Hen started east on the 9th—Gen's written them twice.

Wed, 15th. dressed before breakfast—sat up all day till Sunset—Wrote in my diary & a short letter to Flod, & read the "News"—Gen read in the History of Utah.<sup>35</sup> Orson lent it me—Sent it over Sunday the 5th—by his Emily, as I'd told him that I'd like to read it when I got able. Girls washed to day & we had our usual thunder storm.

Thur. 16th. Lovely day—Received a letter from Florence dated "between Denver & Chicago"—Was suffering from the heet—temperature 90 degrees in the shade, & 2 nights before they nearly froze. I wrote ^her^ a page more before my letter was mailed to day. I've not felt so well to day as yesterday. Hent & children here this afternoon. Fay Whitney came to see how I was. Forgot the bowl of beef soop, brought me by Sister Pomroy yesterday I enjoyed it very much—Fred & Lu Barton here with new horse & carriage—Lu brought me flowers.

Fri. 17th. Another pleasant day. Felt poorly part of the day—better after going to bed & napping—Gen went to McDonald's & got 2 qrts of Straw berries—charged to Flod, as she insisted up—on it before she left. Sister Crowther came to see us. Sol drew \$8.00 for me & ordered some coal, which came afternoon. I sat on the porch awhile. Near night Gen read in the "History of Utah". Lu & Fred called & took her & children a ride. Lute & her lover, Johny Owen<sup>36</sup> called—he to bid us good-bye, is to start on his mission in the morning.

Sat. 18th. Spent in my sitting room. Gen cleaned both rooms. Very warm day—ate with my family—first time since Fast day. Got a letter from Flod dated the 15th. Were to start next day for New York—the day of the terrible wind & rain & lightening in those parts, and destructive cyclones through the land—Wrote a letter ^to Flod^ & directed it to N. York. Gen went to McDonalds & got strawberries. Flod wrote that she would be unhappy if she thought I'd want any thing that I was not able to get, telling me not to go without berries but get them & have them charged to her. I should had very few this season if she had not got them, for my money has been more limited than ^at^ any previous one. I received some sleeping medicine from Bro. Smith after having resorted to laudanum for the past week.

Sun. 19th. Lillie attended both afternoon & evening meetings. Orson & Zine here awhile brought us each of their girls pictures. They went from here to see Helen & George—Gen read in the History of Utah.—

Mon. 20. Took a bath on rising—Girls washed & were done before 12—Received a short letter from Flod—they had not got one of our letters, & were to start that day—the 16th, for N. Y. I was writing her so acknowledged it. & Gen took it to mail—She with children went to T. O. & to other places. brought peas, bread, cakes & cheese from T. O. I've commenced a course of "Indian Root Pills."

Tues. 21. Hot day & Gen's ironing—She bought qr't of Strawberries of pedler. We had peas for dinner 18th Ward Sunday school out to Parley's Can'nion Gen read History—to us towards night. Yesterday & to day have been lonesome ones to me—Not able to work nor read much makes the days drag slowly, but I've no just cause for complaint having blessings in great abundance.

Wed. 22d. Stronger than I was yesterday. Had a little visit from Sol. Went into Sister Horne's, & she returned the call afternoon. Gen got a line from Flod—they were in New York.

Thur. 23d. Had a call from Sister Freeze—came to invite me to her house tomorrow, a few of her friends are to be there. She spent a while with me which I enjoyed. Wrote a sheet to Flod. Lill & Lee gone down to Ella Decker's. Quite a change in the weather—cold and cloudy afternoon. Gen's baby is sick—cries out as if in pain—Sister Pomroy said it might be worms. We put spice bag over her bowels. & gave her oil & turpentine. She was better in a short time & cried no more but went out to play

Fri. 24th. Sister Freeze sent a buggy for me—was the first one there—Dr Barney brought a sister, for whom the visit was arranged, being here with her husband, ^he^ a non “Mormon”—on a visit. Dr Ellis Ship, Mrs Sarah M. Kimball, Sister Horne were there. Had a pleasant visit—brought to where I could take 20th Ward Car, by bro. Horne, who came for his wife. Found that Vie & Phebe Kimball had been to see me while I was gone—Gen recieved a letter from Florence—

Sat. 25. So much stronger worked putting parlor curtains on cornice, which was a difficult job & tired me out. Gen got Strawberries at McDonald’s. Walked down with Polly Stephens, who’d called on us. This the warmest day that I’ve experienced—

Sun. 26. Made my bed & did other little jobs Arose late—was used up last night—got Gen to rub my back with alcaholl on retiring, it pained me so. Sister Horne came in with a few of her cherries. George, Helen & children here near night—

Mon. 27. More poorly—right arm aching—the result of using it too freely Sat. but I wrote a Postal to Flod—She wrote to me that Hen’s father & mother ^were ~~there~~ in New York^ taking her with them every where. He urged her to accompany them to Europe, & though “wild to go” she’d not leave Hen, as he couldnt leave his business to go with them. Dr Russel came & my shoalder was operated upon. Bro. Patric sent me a complimentary ticket to go ^to Payson^ tomorrow with Old folks excursion. Mary W. & Em Piper called to invite me to a visit Thursday at Em’s. To day is the aniversary of the martyrdom of Joseph & Hyrum Smith 48 years ago.

Tues. 28. Helen, Lol & their children spent afternoon with us—I worked getting my things prepared for trip to Payson, & wrote a Post to cousin Nette telling her that I’d be with old folks next day. Another letter received from Florence.

Wed. 29. Up early—took street car to main street—stood till I was ready to sink waiting for another—^was^ seeted by bro. Jesse Fox, in nearly the last car. Sister Robbins took me into her charge But when arriving at Payson we walked to the grove & had it not been for bro. Fox who assisted me, I couldnt have walked there, it being so far from the back car. but the walk was strewn with new mown hay ^and^ on each side sunday school children were waving flags. I got a seat by Em Wells at the dinner table, who afterwards took me upon the stand—I enjoyed the whole day ^& the dinner was fare^ Cousin Nette came to me at the close, wanted me to stop & visit her. I was taken in a carriage to Depot with Em. There was an awful wind storm as we came up to Provo. As we went down Pres. Angus M. Cannon took Governor Thomas<sup>37</sup> through the Cars & introduced him to every person—told him I was “daughter of Pres. Heber C. Kimball and Mother of Bp Whitney”—The crowd at the Depot was so great had to stand quite a while for a Car.<sup>38</sup> Two were filled before we could get to them—At last three electric ones attached came & took all. Had to walk a block &

wait ^on main street^ for our Car, this part of my trip hurt me more than all the rest. Took a bath on retiring.—

Thur. 30. Was sent for by Em Piper to visit with the Simmon's, Clawson's, etc., Em getting it up for her mother. I felt somewhat languid. George Piper sung several songs for us after dinner.

Fri. July 1st. Orsons 37th birthday—I had a sweet dream of him last night. Gen took her children a ride over Jordon in Car. There was rain in the mountains near night & strong wind this morning—Weather changed till it was chilly this forenoon—Commenced a letter to Flod. Sister Robbins called on me this afternoon.

Sat. 2nd. I've had no news from Flod since last Tuesday—feel worried somewhat—Finished my letter to her—Stretched & pinned a pair of lace curtains on the carpet—tired me out, but I got them ready to put up. Gen went to Helen's after ^the^ cleaning was done Sent by Sol & drew \$11.00 from Bank—His health is failing he says. Weather quite cool—

Sun. 3d. Lill went to Tabernacle, & Gen to evening meeting—Sister Pomroy here awhile with Sol's baby. Sister Musser, Lu's mother, here awhile this evening. She informed us that Mrs Stenhouse<sup>39</sup> is in the City—has come to stay—She's quite blind.

Monday the 4th. Guns & fire crackers going off all night, but didn't disturb me much. The girls & children went to Liberty Park & spent awhile. I staid home ^and^ Stretched 2 pairs of parlor curtains on the floor, & hemed a sheet on machine. Gen read in "History of Utah" after returning home. There's come no letter from Flod since last Tues. I've felt prostrated by the thought of her not writing, thinking she must be sick, as she's written nearly every day since leaving home, & thought surely to day would bring a letter.

Tues. 5th. Late to sleep from guns firing & the crackers last night. Girls washing—Received a letter from Flod that banished my apprehensions, as there's been nothing the matter of her. Commenced a letter to her near night

Wed. 6th. Finished letter to Florence—Helen & children up to see us afternoon. Sister Crowther also came. Sol cut our lawn yesterday & cleaned it up to day.

Thur. 7th. We all attended fast meeting—enjoyed it much. Few inclining to speak. Orson preached a profitable sermon on the present condition of the world & what was necessary to make ~~the~~ ^a^ Zion where we've gathered by the command of the Almighty, etc. Lillie & I went home ^with Orson^ & spent the afternoon. I was tired & laid down after dinner. Came home near night.

Fri. 8th. Received a letter from Flod ^& dated the 3d—They^ expected to start to day of tomorrow for Chicago, & be home in a few days. I bought 2 quarts of strawberries 11 cts a box. Gen went to T. O. & got currents, gooseberries & butter—Got my ^5. Office^ Orders of Patric on her way there, took Lill & Lee & saw them on the other car to Hent's—to spend



afternoon. I helped pick over currents to can. Had a wind thunder, & a sprinkle—not enough to settle the dust though—Gen also got 12 yds calico at T. Off

Sat. 9th. Felt the best I have for some time—did some darning for self & Lill—Fixed some beef & Nitre of Iron in Sherry wine for her & myself. Gen went afternoon to get things at T. O., & to McDonald's to order fruit to be put up for Flod. Afternoon I went over a lot of papers, cutting ^out^ scraps.

Sun. 10th. Spent as usual—Lill attended the afternoon & evening meetings. I've not felt so well to day—overworked yesterday.

Mon. 11th. Wash-day—cool breeze. I did up 4 parcels of D. N. etc. Margarette Clawson called to see if I would go to Mrs Howards tomorrow—I thought not, I told her, wasnt strong enough. I didnt tell her the strongest reason—that I couldnt afford to pay for the trip. Received a prior invitation from E. B. Wells.

Tues. 12th. Poorly in body—Spent a while with Sister Pomroy afternoon—

Wed. 13th. Lill & Lee walked to Hents and Gen & I went by Cars—Got a letter from Flod Was to leave New York very soon for Chicago & home—

Thur. 14th. Sick all day from something eaten yesterday, & having the most terrible deathly spells every few minutes, that I've had for a long time—havent sat up any till near night. Sister Pratt called on me this morning.

Fri. 15th. Kept in bed—tried in the morning & afternoon to dress but had to yeald to the pain. Sister Pomroy brought some ^of Johnson's^ Cholera medicine—gave me instant relief. Sister Crowther came & Gen had just written her a Postal—She staid till 4 o'clock—Gen went to visit Lile Clark & took babe—had engaged to go with Lu Barton. Those deathly spells have been lighter but frequent.

Sat. 16th. Felt more prostrated & nervous—dressed but laid down most of the day. Griped when I moved around. Took Pain Killer instead of the other medicine, which gave relief ^only^ while I laid still. Deathly spells grew worse, which affected me more than any thing else. Received a letter from Flod.—were at Chicago—It ^was^ dated the 12th—dont expect to be home till next week.

Sun. 17th. Still more prostrated—took a bath on rising with Gen's assistance.—had palpitation of heart,—those deathly spells the cause—they continued all day, & a sick one it was till towards night I felt stronger & less nervous. Lill went to Tabernacle, & Gen to evening meeting.

Mon 18th. Felt stronger though still afflicted with deathly feelings, & gloomy, though I try to drive ^it^ away by reading—thankful to be able to read—a little a part of the forenoon I sat on the north porch—The girls through washing by 12—We had a cool breese last night & to day's lovely. Gen went to T. O to get eatibles, & to Mary Whitneys I did a little sewing afternoon—

Tues. 19th. Did sewing & mending for Lil, and got over tired Gen went to T. Off. but found everything sold—Sent an Order by Sol to the Bank—to draw what there was left, and he brought me \$6.75. Sister Parramore came to see us—glad to see her, my spirits being low. At eve Zine's nurse came with Emily whom Z. sent me a boquete by, & Gen some things—among them a pretty muslin dress for Florence. & some of the children's clothes they'd outgrown. I dreamed Monday night of Horace, thought he'd been working in some distant mine but had heard of something richer in City Creek Canyon. The earth, right from the mouth of it appeared bulging up, like little mounds all over ^each^ cracking open as it rose—in 5 or 6 places—The sises varied—some appeared 2 or 3 feet across. He said this was what had brought him back—the earth seemed so full of rich ores that it was bursting open, & all that was necessary was to go & take it out. I said ^"Well,^ maybe the Lord had opened it for the finishing & beautifying of the Temple."

Wed. 20. Dreamed the people were moving to some other quarters. I got every thing packed My father was there & we were going together. But some persons had taken up their quarters in my garret—had a fire & ^were^ cooking there & I thought it unsafe to go & leave them. I awoke feeling tired and gloomy still. I'd determined not to spend another day at home—a change I must have, so we all went to Hent's—Sent Lill & Lee ahead to inform her—The ride & change did me good. Helen's baby had been real sick. She was glad to see us.

Thur. 21. Felt better for going out yesterday and did more work—Got a dollars worth of fine goosberries of a pedler. Finished Lill's basque. I cleaned window cills in parlor & tied curtains up with ribbons. Gen ironed ^&^ went to town.

Fri 22. Did a little work. Flod & Hen came to see us—they arrived ^home^ at 11 o'clock to day—Flod looks pale & thin—had ^had^ a criticle operation performed & kept in Catholic Hospatal, in N. York two weeks—She had 2 of the most skillful Doctors—She was told that her womb was turned till it was doubled, & that it had always been so—the cause of her ^intense^ suffering at her monthly periods. etc. She had kept this from us. thinking it would be the wisest knowing how worried I'd be about her She is pronounced well if she is careful of herself. Bro. Dinwoody & Hen, administered to her & dedicated her to the Lord. Hen's father said he'd pay the bill. He & Hen's mother wouldnt start on their voiage till after the operation was over, & felt very loth to leave her then.

Sat. 23. Lill went to Helen's after her work was done. I told her she could stop all night. I worked on Gen's basque part of the day. have felt the heet very much the past week Gen preserved the gooseberrys insted of canning them.

Sun. the 24 Pioneer day, and a Red letter in my quiet & somewhat lonely existance. I had my 4 daughters, & George & Hen part ^of^ the

afternoon, & the children, also Orson's Emily with Dimps came and brought me some lovely flowers & spent a little while with the children. was made happy by their coming, & it was the first meeting of Helen & Flod since the latters return. She brought me a beautiful silver buck comb. Lill a silver chain & locket—& Gen & Hent each a pair of silver bracelets.

Mon. 25. Forty five years ago to day my husband entered this Valley with some of the pioneers, he being sick with mountain feever the day previous—Had he lived he would been 69 years old to day. The girls washed. I finished Gen's basque George Bourne called this eve to see if Lill could come to his house tomorrow ^to stop with children^ so Helen could go to the funeral of Ed Calder's child that died to day.

Tues 26. Awoke before 5 & dont feel so well ^as^ when sleeping later. Lill went to George's this morning—I received a letter from Lucy Kimball—visiting her Liddie in Oregon.

Wed. 27. Went with Gen ^&^ children to Flods Lill, Helen & family came & spent afternoon—found Flod had been very sick.—George came & he paid our fare home Flod had brought Gen & Hent each a hat from the East which she trimmed & gave them. The wind is blowing quite cool—cloudy.

Thur. 28. Had a strong wind all night—laid awake some time, & feel the worse for this lack Lu Barton visited us, & Sister Robbins called. I answered Lucy K's letter, & did up one of my books on "Plural Marriage", to mail to a friend of hers in Logan by her request—she sent me stamps The heet is awful. Sol & brother Wall—<sup>40</sup> teachers—called at eve.—There's been a great many sick with the disease of the bowels since I was. Some have ^had^ cholera morbus through their whole household, I learn—

Fri. 29. Helen & children came ^home with Lill^ & spent awhile. Lill returned with them at night. It's been cloudy & cool—quite agreeable.

Sat. 30. Commenced a letter to Mr Beard. Went to R. S. meeting in 14th ward—^From there^ rode with ^Bro &^ Sister Horne as far as Savages, & took car for home—perfectly tired out & in pain, but glad I went.

Sun, 31. Laid awake after 2 o'clock—heavy hearted but nothing particular to lay it to. My blood's low—left foot so cold in the night I had to rub ^it sometime^ to warm it.—Went down to Sol's—there to prayers. Gen & Ina Pomroy went to Tabernacle. Her mother brought me some ice Flod & Hen came & spent awhile—They'd been to Tabernacle. Lill & Hent came at eve. Lill stops to help wash tomorrow. My arm painful.

Mon. Aug 1st. The hottest day yet—obliged to lay down much of the time. Glad when the sun went down, & the cool breeze blew up—Mary Whitney came to see us—Girls done washing by 12. Lill went to Helen's near night.

Tues. 2. Have felt strong enough to sit up all day, & wrote a little. Sister Calder & daughter Gen called & spent awhile—At eve Em Pyper came & took me, Gen & children a ride—enjoyed it fully—On main street met Hen and Flod going to Theatre—Gen's Florence quite bad in her bowels.

Wed. 3. Laid awake latter part of the 3 past nights. taking too little sleeping medc—took the last I had last evening. Gen & children gone to T. O. & Drugist—Sultry & cloudy part of the day—Flod came to see us & took me ^a^ long ride in buggy—did me more good than anything else.—called on Helen. She gave me fine cloth for pair of garments.

Thur 4. Fast day. Slept so little nights laid abed till 9 o'clock—took a bath & found our clock 20 minutes slow so we couldnt go to meeting and Gen & I had one at home—She read in Book of Mormon before & after prayers.

Fri. 5. Florence called & gave me a calico wrapper pattern—having heard me wishing I had one for these hot days. I engaged Ina Pomroy to make it. Flod gave me some fresh peaches—had just come from market. Towards night Hent & Lill, & Lol came with their children to see us. We'd gone onto the lawn to get fresh air, so sultry afternoon. I made myself a pair of stockings out of old black ones, using my right arm set it to paining me—made me feel sick all the evening. I wrote a letter to Beard ^yesterday & this morning^ & postal to Sis Crowther Gen mailed them this morning—She got me paregoric to take at night.

Sat. 6. Sick day—Gen tired out cleaning house, etc., Ina brought my wrapper at evening

Sun. 7. Had a poor nights sleep—3 hard coughing spells, etc, makes me feel badly. Had a visit from Orson. Dolf Whitney was with him—^he^ wanted a letter of introduction & recomendation as a traveling agent for a house in Cal, which Orson wrote here. His little girls Emily Dimp & Margarette came after ^him^ bringing a basket of apples to me—accompanied by Sol's children. they played till Gen took them home on the way to the Tabernacle, and I took care of Florence Helen came with Lillie near night She had baby—sick and cries much of the time. Wearing upon her strength.

Mon. 8. I slept so little laid till 10, & got a nap or two. Girls nearly finished washing—I worked hard to mend & make Lill's black dress fit to wear to the Lake. She needs a hat & Gen went & got a nice one at the T. Store & trimmed it. Lill went to Helen's to help her. At eve Orson came to bid us goodbye—goes to Canyon this week—He sat & read some of the copy of History of Utah & made corrections—

Tues. 9. Another wakeful night—Slept some after 2 o'clock—Concluded to go to the Lake with George & the girls at 4. Gen heard that Patriarch Smith was sick at Ogden.

Wed. 10. Was so tired on returning from the Lake, at 9 o'clock last eve, glad to get to bed—Slept natural after my out but not sufficient to make up my loss, & felt sick for it. but nearly made a pair of garments Flod called to take me out yesterday & found us gone. Helen, George, Lill & children went on 1 o'clock train but we had his father ^& wife and^ Alice & Will Calder to go with. Flod here this morn & came at eve for ^me^ to ride, Lee accompanied us. Went up to the grave yard, found grass & flowers all dead

She thought it would be best to put shade trees around before doing any thing else I told her I'd furnish the trees as I'd got more around my place than I want She'd spent more money & time than any of the rest of our family trying to beautify it for her own sake as well as mine, who've had no thing to do with. We rode around and up onto the north bench on returning & enjoyed it—so many beautiful residences built to sell, and others for renting, and the sight over the valley was most delightful

Thur. 11. Slept so little felt worse than usual, but finished my garment. Gennie saw me feeling so badly—went to see if she could find out anything about Bro. Smith. She called at Savels who told her he'd seen him in the city & would tell him that I wanted to see him & get some more sleeping med. There's quite a change in the weather—cooler.

Fri 12. Last night took Bromide & to my surprise slept, & didn't arise till nearly 10—Clock struck 11 while eating breakfast. But a sick headache followed, and a drink of Gen's Herb beer removed it—drank it at dinner. Ell & Deck came & took Gen, children and me riding—I was tired out but the ride rested me

Sat. 13. A most nervous restless night though I took Bromide enough. felt sick all day—Flod came for me to ride with her—took little Florence—called on Mary Jane Groo & Josh, & went to Flod's to dinner—took another ride. Flod bought me peaches, tomatoes & a cantelope at market—& baby candy. She was happy all the time. Called at Mary Whitney's, & at Juvenile Instructor Off—to tell Abram Cannon to stop sending me Juvenile as I was unable to pay for it. & met Jesse Fox. spoke to him concerning my taxes, not being able to pay them without swamping me. He said had he been informed sooner thought he could helped me, but to send him my city notice & he'd do what he could. We'd called at Heeb's<sup>41</sup> Off—to see Bud about sending me 2 boarders found him gone to Brighton for his family. Flod said she'd see Miss Grace Thurston if I'd like to board her. We've got to do something to keep ourselves out of debt.

Sun. 14. Slept all night & arose late—Bro. Smith sent my medicine last eve very grateful for it. Lill came home and went with Gen to Tab.—Grace Thurston just called to see me about boarding with us—quite pleased to do so instead of going to a public house—thought it would be better for her reputation to live here Walt Dinwoodie<sup>42</sup> brought her—her intended. Sister Pomroy sat with me while Gen went to evening meeting—Gen previously read me a splendid sermon of Pres. G. Q. Cannon

Mon. 15. Had a good night—Girls were nearly through washing when I got up—Hen & Flod went to Granite yesterday—return tonight. Miss Thurston came. Gen cleaned her room for her with all the rest of the work. & went to the store. Lill took Lee with her to Hent's & Gen went for him after getting supper &c. She & children are to sleep in my room. Miss Thurston has an evening visitor—Walt Dinwoodie.

Tues. 16. Had little sleep, but laid late & got a nap or two this forenoon—head ached till lunch drank tea. I have ^had^ this every day since Smith's sleeping med. gave out. Flod here awhile

Wed. 17. Slept good—first day I've been free from headache—sewed a little. Sister Crowther here to see us. Flod gave 2 tickets for me & Gen to go to Theatre to night—I gave up & let Ina Pomroy go in my sted, fearing I'd be worse for it. Got the children to bed when she'd left

Thur. 18. Better from sleeping—looked over pile of papers & selected a few to send away. Helen came with her family & Lillie. The latter has been very sick with bowel complaint & looks awfully hagerd. She returned with Hent Flod & Hen were here at the same time.

Fri. 19. Slept well—most grateful for it. Gen in good spirits since she's got to doing something to help pay our expenses etc. Flod here awhile. I got Miss Thurston to telephone to Dr Russel to come & operate on my shoalder He was soon here—thought I must be pretty sick Gen operated on my shoalder & back.

Sat 20 Felt well & arose earlier than usual. Gen did all the work Flod gave Hent & Gen tickets & they attended the Theatre.

Sun. 21st. Felt tired & feverish ^& laid down in^ the forenoon. better afternoon. Lill home again ^she^ walked. Gen so tired couldn't got to meeting.

Mon. 22. My 64th natal day—expecting Hent & Flod to spend afternoon with us was surprised to learn that George & Hen were to come at eve. I kept being surprised all the time. Mary Jane Groo & Latie came bringing a box of lovely handkerchiefs. Hent sent Helen with a nice linen table cloth—with word that she'd had cholera morbus all night—Flod went and brought her children—by her request—sent by her Helen—& she ^Hent^ came on street-Car. She looked like death, but felt better for coming. Mary Whitney & most of her family came—with picknic. She gave me a pretty handkercheif, & Flod & Hen a rug, & she'd got me a ring made of gold that I'd sent east by her, but she'd given it to Bro. Jones to make believing him to be honest. I was surprised to recieve it—Quite a souvenor. Zine brought me 4 large bath towels. very acceptable to me. Bell & Sep. Seers & daughter Dot<sup>43</sup> & Bro. Groo<sup>44</sup> were of the company. Sol was also but his baby being so sick didnt stay. To see them made me happy—Mary W. invited some musicians—4—who were at her house the night previous—who surprised me with lovely music at my doar. Orson sang a few songs & played on guitar also Flod & George Pyper. Beautiful refreshments were passed round & ice cream. Wattermellons were passed just before the close.

Tues. 23. Not sleeping till after 3 o'clock slept till after 1. Flod came up & helped wash dishes in the forenoon & left before I got to see her—Had to sleep some afternoon. Have been ^about^ the same a few days past. only worse than yesterday & to day

Wed. 24. Sick—took a pill last night, better afternoon. Girls washed. Grace washed dishes etc. I went to Sols to see his baby—looks like death—They sent for Dr ^E.^ Shipp, & she thought it a bad case. She called on me & I paid her \$1.30 that I'd been owing her. Helen and children were here towards night

Thur. 25. Sick morning from laying awake & had a horrid nightmare to cap the climax. awoke trying to scream to make some one hear & come to my rescue. Lill called me just as I awoke with head aching, & feeling sick enough, but slept some after. Flod came & spent afternoon. In the forenoon I went to see Sol's babe—it looked like death. At a quarter to one o'clock it was gone—Went without a gasp—The trial is the hardest for Sister Pomroy & Ina—they were to take him home to Arizona in Oct—Flod here afternoon.

Fri. 26. Flod came—by agreement—& took me to Hot Springs at 9 o'clock—Quite cool going. She filled a ^large^ demejohn for herself & 2 for me. left hers at her house & went up to Hent's to see how she was to get here to the funeral. She had got Helen & Braddie dressed & we took them. Flod to call for Hent & the other two on her way to the funeral at 2 o'clock. It was held at my house—Sol's being raised to move. Orson was the only one to take charge He spoke the most consoling—what every believer could take consolation from. Sister Sarah M. Kimball came up, and quite a number of our family and friends were here. I was very tired on returning from the grave having taken so long a ride in the forenoon.

Sat. 27. Windy disagreeable afternoon & cold. I spent a while with Sister Pomroy, who is deeply grieved over baby's death

Sun. 28. Cold night & a fire comfortable though it's warm out in the sun. Another cavity was just discovered at my east door. the soil falling in just after Gen walked over it—Satisfied that an under current is washing away the dirt, & that I've been badly taken in paying so much for this place. etc.,<sup>45</sup> Lill went to afternoon meeting & Gen to evening.

Mon. 29. Didn't sleep till after 1 o'clock. Lill gone to Hents to spend the day. Sol's house is being moved with all the furniture

Tues. 30. Mary J. Groo & Latie here, also my Flod, & Hen came to supper & spent awhile

Wed. 31. Felt better than usual commenced a letter to S. Hent called—then Flod to take me a ride—first took Hent home & brought Lill. We took little Florence & enjoyed the ride. Latie sewing for me.

Thur. September 1st. Felt sick from laying awake. Latie here making me a dress—Had quite a rain—weather very cool.

Fri. 2. Slept poorly & feel poorly—Carpenter came & fixed the leaking placed in my roof & 4 of my windows so they'd drop & fasten—paid him \$3.00 for work & material, & \$4.50 for a ton of coal. Lu Barton took me a ride down below Liberty Park—did me good. Latie finished my dress. Mary Whitney & Phebe Kimball called the latter to see Sol to pay him



some cash. He's given up moving his old house, and going to build a new one.

Sat. 3. Feel some improved by sleeping. Spent a while with Sister Pomroy & Ina. Helen & children here towards night.

Sun. 4. Late to sleep last night—have had head ache this 4 days. Conference yesterday & to day. Gen attended this eve, & enjoyed it. I undressed children & put them to bed. Walt Dinwoodie here afternoon and evening.

Mon. 5. "Labor Day"—"a legal holiday." Girls did the washing. & Grace assisted after doing the dishes. I fixed my new dress, it being too tight. Walt here afternoon, & Hen and Flod here awhile—They took Lill to Hent's on their way home.

Tues. 6. Arose early & took breakfast with the rest the first time for a good while—Went with Gen & Sister Pomroy, Ina & the children to Helen's—spent the afternoon—Gen and Ina attended Young-Ladies Conference in the evening.

Wed. 7. Deathly spells took me on retiring—growing worse till after noon they were less frequent—I let out my new basque, and rode out towards night with Flod—took little Florence—felt much refreshed.

Thur. 8 Felt weak & sad from those deathly spasms. Went & sat awhile with Sister Pomroy—Sister Crowther has come & will stop to night. This is Mary Whitney's 54th birth day. I got 2 handkercheifs to send her but have no chance to do so to day—Hent came to see me near night.

Fri. 9. Slept good—arose early—Sol is having the dirt—dug from his cellar, brought into my yard to raise it—I was wishing he could do so ^yesterday^ & there being objections raised to his putting it any where else in this neighborhood he is very glad to put it here. Sister Crowther went home this morning. Deathly spells left me yesterday but I had 4 this forenoon prostrating me to perfect weakness till I was obliged to lie down. Was visited by R. S. Teachers. Gen went to Theatre with Hent—meeting each other at Drug store on Main street. Little Florence was sick after She left & cried ^a^ number of times—gave her some of my sleeping medicine—Miss Thurston attended a party given at ^Sister^ Dinwoodey's new residence

Sat 10. Arose in time for breakfast. Am about the same as yesterday. Flod came to see us. She & Hen going to Park city for 2 or 3 days—start this afternoon. We've found little Florence's crying last night was caused by her mouth being sore. & have doctored it.

Sun. 11. Slept good—arose early, & feel better Those spells growing lighter—Orson called—he & Bro. Barton had been to administer to Sol's Helen, who has a light form of typhoid fever. Orson was in low spirits over ^his^ temporal affairs<sup>46</sup>—Helen & Lill also here. Lill with Gen attended ^evening^ meeting at Chapel. I put children to bed—The evenings are very cool.

Mon 12. Did some sewing—Girls washed—Lill returned to Helen's near night—Flod took me a ride. Gen got a letter from Ed. She went to T. O. market & to stores—Got Lee & Lillie some shoes. She heard that Mag Sloan was married—

Tues. 13. Flod came & took me another ride.

Wed. 14 Flod took me and Lee to the hot Spring—drank & brought some of its water home—Sun down when we got back—I'd finished an apron for one baby ^&^ commenced another one. Sol's grading our side walk.

Thur. 15. Spent afternoon at Flod's—returned after dark. Walt D. paid our fare—We met Bro. Wm J. Smith by Templeton. He took me into the Coop & went to Drug Store to get me sleeping medicine—Gen stayed there & got it & Grace myself & Florence took the Car for Flod's.

Fri. 16. Finished baby's 2nd apron. Sol is grading the east side walk for me. Flod called for Grace, took her to make a call & returned to take me out—Lee accompanied us—Called at Orson's on our return home—

Sat. 17. Being told that R. S. met at 14 Ward School house, & anxious to go, I'd engaged Flod to send a buggy for me—She did so but I found there was no meeting so went to Flod's. found Orson's Emily & Dimps there near night Flod took us a long drive before bringing us home. After taking them home she took little margarete up & went another drive. Strong cool wind blowing—

Sun. 18. Gen went to Tabernacle, & I went with Lill to evening meeting—heard an excellent sermon from Orson—an exhortation to the 18th Ward to become united as the Lord intended His people should be—for the rich to beware of pride & looking down upon the poor. etc., etc, all of which is well timed.—Hent accompanied Lill home & returned with us—paid our fair to meeting. Grace paid me \$10 yesterday.

Mon. 19. Washing done early—I mended the sleeves to a basque of mine tiring me out. Flod was here awhile—She's nearly sick from lack of sleep—I gave her some sleeping medicine. My cough is troublesome.

Tues. 20. We all went to Sister Crowther's it being her 81 birthday—She'd engaged a brother to take me in his buggy from the Car to her house, & he came for me at 6 o'clock Flod & Grace ^also^ came afternoon with picknick There were numbers of her friends came to honor her & give her gifts.

Wed. 21. Wrote a letter to Sol—Lu Barton took Gen & children a ride at evening.

Thur. 22 Head ached from writing Flod here awhile—Sol took his Helen to the Hospetal—Her Grandma took dinner here—had 2 ducks—sent Grace by Walt Dinwoodey, who's been out hunting—Gen copied my letter to Sol this evening.

Fri. 23- Attended R. S. Conference afternoon—at Assembly Hall—Spoke a short time. Received a reply to my letter from bro. Sol & mine returned with it—

Sat. 24. Cut out & made 2 pair of stockings. Gen has a lame back—hurts her badly, but she's done the work & gone to Drugstore for me—I read in father's History.

Sun. 25. No one came to see us but Walt Dinwoodie, & Hent & Lill & Gen went to evening meeting. Orson spoke at Tabernacle to day—Gen attended Sunday School—

Mon. 26. Washing done by 1 o'clock. Wrote to Patriarch Smith—enclosed \$2.00 for medicine. Lengthened skirt to Lill's green dress—She went to Helen's afternoon. Gen & Grace studying Stenography this evening

Tues. 27. Made a feather pillow for top of rocking chair, covering it with pretty silk. Sister Pomroy spent awhile with me—Girls ironed.

Wed. 28. Went to Lol Rinder's—Mary, & her Ell, & Em, & my girls visited there—On the way Gen left me & children & went to Sister Crowther's, having heard that she was very sick. found her some better—Gen attended the Y. G & L's Improvement Association of this Ward—& joined it.

Thurs. 29. Worked on Gen's dress—first day I've not had to lay down for some time. Sister Pomroy sewing on my machine for Sol's Helen—who's on the improve.

Fri. 30. Cleaned Gen's & Lill's skirts—had to lounge to day to make up for yesterdays work Got rested & paired & got peaches ready for preserving—Gen got a box of them at Tithing Store & peck of apples. sister Pomroy with me to night.

Sat. October 1st. Did a little work—pairing apples & helped make Lee a waist. Got a sore throat.

Sun. 2. Gen went to Sunday School, & to evening meeting—Flod & Hen here at eve. Sister Pomroy here to sleep. Lill came home rather tired out having helped Lol as well as Hent. Lol's been sick ever since we were visiting there Wed. last.

Mon. 3. Sister Pomroy & Ina left this morning for home in Mesa. Washing done—Gen went to T. Off. & drug store. & took my medicine—got of Bro Smith—to find out the amount & the name of it. Mr. Farly told her that it was Chloral Hydrate & it was one ounce—25 cts an ounce

Tues. 4. My cold still afflicting me—Cough awfully wearing. taking quinine for cold—

Wed. 5. Felt much improved every way—We went to Flod's—Called at Walker's store, where Grace went to work to day. to wait for Car—bought me & Gen some gloves Came home after dark.

Thur. 6. Paired some peaches for preserves—dont feel well—worked myself down—Sewing yesterday, & wakeful in the night—Gen attended Confrance afternoon. Lucy W. Kimball visited me after its close.

Fri. 7. Attended Confrance—Went to Mariah Dougle's and rested & dined—Was so tired ^out afternoon^ and not able to hear much spent a

miserable 2 hours. Called, with Lucy Walker, at Ex. Off. Em gave me 2 ^papers^ Oct 1st—I met many old friends at Conferance. Sister Julia Hanson, who worked for me when my Helen was a baby, came to stop all night.

Sat. 8. Coughed much of the night & to day for going to meeting. Uncommon weather we're having—mild & warm but a storm is brewing. did some sewing & mending for Gen & self.

Sun. 9. Feel poorly—taken more cold. Cloudy & cool—Julia stayed all night—I gave her my father's picture, & one of my books on plural marriage—Em Wells came to borrow a likeness of Mother Whitney & my mother to have some taken—Lee went to see Brad & found all preparing to come up here—and George came to dinner & staid till evening. Hen, & Flod came just as the storm began—

Mon. 10. Attended R. S. Conferance at Assembly Hall. This Society was organized into the National Woman's Relief Society, & officers chosen.<sup>47</sup> Lawyer Richards & Bro. Nuttal<sup>48</sup> were active in this matter.

Tues. 11. The ^Logan^ Temple was opened ^to day^ after being closed since Sep. 30th—Stormy all day. light Snow fell Not sleeping till late & slept in the forenoon. Made 2 aprons for Gen—My cough very bad.

Wed. 12. Clear but cold—arose early—put a belt on Grace's pink silk skirt, & darned some stockings. Flod here afternoon. Hen's father's living with them. I had a deathly spell while lying down.

Thur. 13. Those deathly spells came on in the night & held me all day, growing worse afternoon—though more seldom—A lovely day this.—

Fri. 14. So sick in spirit Gen proposed our going out—Went to Helen's—found her cleaning her front room, but was soon done. Met Orson while waiting for 2nd Car going—My body much prostrated as well as my spirits.

Sat. 15. Still afflicted—Gen cleaned parlor—beginning Fall cleaning. I paired peaches to fill one or two jars. Dreamed that my Charley came home—he'd been away to work—I took him in my arms & embraced him three or four times. Cloudy, windy & dismal part of the afternoon—sun set pleasant.

Sun. 16. Snowed a little—Feeling better every way—had 2 or 3 spells, but soon recovered myself—Gloomy outside. Gen read Pres. Woodruff's sermon to me ^this afternoon^—enjoyed it much—She attended Sunday School as usual—Hen & Flod here at eve. Lill also—came near night—

Mon. 17. Washing done early—Snowed in the ^night^ & more to day—I did a little sewing—had 2 or 3 faint spells but light—Wrote a postal to Sister Crowther

Tues. 18. Flod sent buggy for me—took baby with me—the rest went on the Car—Hent & children came ^rather^ late. Grace & Walt there at lunch ^and^ Came home with us—he paying our fair—

Wed. 19 Felt well—Shortened Gen's black dress skirt—so warm the forenoon I sat on front porch, but clouded up, & was cold afternoon. Gen. attended the Association after preparing supper, which I put on the table—

Thur. 20. Worked at Gen's skirt. She went & drew what cash I had in the bank to pay my County tax which was \$18.50—Lu Barton & little boy came to see us.

Fri. 21. Sewed in the forenoon. Orson came to invite me. to go to Tabernacle to the afternoon ^or evening^ programme with him & Zine. Went afternoon & enjoyed part of it—Got very tired on the hard seat—

Sat. 22 Another fine day—Grace sick & didnt work. I'm feeling poorly—indigestion from going without eating dinner Thur. & Fri. my own fault though. Lillie came towards night—has been low spirited—but is more cheerful for the change. Gen read us Orson's beautiful poem on Columbus<sup>49</sup>—in this Evening's News.

Sun. 23. Arose at 9—Gen went to Sundy School. The day is lovely. A negro woman, living 2 blocks above ^us^ was shot last evening her husband is thought guilty of the crime.<sup>50</sup> I went to bed for a while—feeling so badly—Lill went to Tabernacle. & Gen to evening meeting. Helen & Braddie were up near night. Wrote a postal to Sister Crowther—

Mon 24 Girls washing when I arose—had a nightmare & felt real sick from that & indigestion. Sewed a little for Gen—She went to T. O & got some eatibles—She got a letter from E with \$20. in it—we're very grateful.

Tues. 25. Felt some better—taking hot watter—Gen cleaned dining room—Lill went to Helen's this afternoon—I did a little sewing. Sisters Calder & Caine called on me. ^Sis. Calder brought me a big boquet.^ I dreamed of dead friends last night. The one that impressed me most was Horace having him & me in a small house, of two rooms, built on a narrow plot of the old home at the back of my lot, the most of it having been sold, & this that had the house on was only a part of the lot—to the east, & there was so little for the frontage & back they being on the north & south—one room built south of the other, that I revolted at it, declaring that I wouldnt live there—in a place so much smaller, as well as the house & stuck back there after having so big a house & lawn as many years as I had. I'm not ready for my narrow home as yet. Sister Crowther came to see us to day.

Wed. 26. Feel about the same—Worked some on Flod's girdle. Gen suffering from a cold. Flod here a few minutes. Sister Robbins also called—

Thur. 27. Felt better when I arose, after 10 o'clock. but pain came on—Worked afternoon in spite of it. Gen did the ironing—Helen here afternoon with baby—she's weaning him—She said Lilly had been in low spirits though struggling to keep up, ever since she went there Tues.

Fri. 28 The best day I've seen—Nearly finished Flod's bloomar,<sup>51</sup> but she was here and tried it on—found it too small every way but it was cut by her directions & she'll get more cloth to make another pair she said—Mary Kimball & Vic & her Rita came up to see us—It has looked like snow all day

Sat 29 Felt sick or<sup>52</sup> rising late—head ached & coughed last night & to day—took cold yesterday. Gen went to town, after the cleaning was done,

to pay my taxes, & to borrow cash of George Bourne to make up enough to do it—George said he'd favor us, & would take the amount to City Hall Monday, as he went to pay his own & save Gen the trip. She'd been on the same errand yesterday trying to get cash but failed. To day has been rainy & turned quite cold.

Sun. 30th. Gloomy—Felt debilitated. Commenced to take Oxygenated Bitters,<sup>53</sup> though I'm better of indigestion it professes to cure other attending ales that afflict me. Hent came up with Lillie who's been ailing from a cold, but better now. Race Whitney & Roy Decker were here after Sundry School.

Mon. 31. Rainy wash day—I'm still poorly—

Tues. November 1st. Feeling sick—Lillie went back to Helen's taking Lee. Helen brought him back towards night. Gen got a letter from Ed.

Wed. 2. Last night the coldest we've had. to day pleasant. Feeling stupid from the effects of Chloral taken yesterday & last eve to bring sleep. Concluded to take no more. Wrote to Brother W. J. Smith. Spent afternoon pasting articles into my scrap book—felt better doing that than to sit idle. Gen ^did^ ironing besides housework, is tired out.

Thur. 3. Had another cold night—Slept none till after 12. & then not soundly. feel poorly, & Gen was kept awake till after 2—was sick with pain in her stomache but ^she^ went to Fast meeting—We donated \$1.00 each towards the Temple. She went home with M. Whitney—from there to T. Store then to Coop & got her some shoes. A Grand Mass meeting of ladies held in Theatre this after<sup>54</sup>—What they were to do towards a showing at the Worlds Fair was the all important subject.

Fri. 4. Mild & lovely day—felt improved—tore a pile of carpet rags—proposed going out so we went to see Hent & Lill. Found Hent with a bad headache but was cleaning pantry. Gen helped clean her china, etc.

Sat. 5. Another lovely day—After sewing a while took lunch & went to R. S. meeting in 14 Ward—had an outpouring of the Holy spirit throughout though the house was not half filled. Jane James (Collored) spoke, & not being able to express her joyful feelings in her own tongue broke forth into a tongue She was so filled with the spirit of God that it caused me to weep. It was interpreted by Sister Zina Young.<sup>55</sup> Gen went to Drug store & got me a 2nd bottle of Oxygenated Bitters

Sun. 6 Gen attended Orson's class at his house. Lill came home to stay a day or two—Quite cold.

Mon. 7 Washing done early—Another poorly nights sleep for me—have done some sewing.

Tues. 8. Deathly spells most of the night has reduced me till I can hardly sit up—Ella Decker here a few minutes. Flod called near night. Gen cleaned the kitchen to day—Lill helped do the work, & returned to Hent's near dark

Wed 9. Feeling better, deathly spells fewer and lighter—Flod came to bring me cloth to make blooma's & a pattern with it. She has taken cold in her head.

Thur. 10. Retired early last eve, was so overcome with sleepiness—got to sleep some the forepart of the night & ^slept^ more than I have any night since I ceased taking any thing to bring sleep, but have felt the worst to day—coughed last night—head ached when I awoke, at day break, & slept no more—Wrote a Postal to Sister Crowther. cut out Flod's bloomers this afternoon—Miss Thurston gone to the Democratic furore this evening<sup>56</sup>—Cleveland is supposed to be elected President.

Fri. 11 Worn out & miserable from wakeful nights Helen came & Lill with children—H. took Helen & Genevieve to a party given by Zine to Emely—Lol Winders & children also called near night Gen did part of Saturday's work.

Sat. 12. Feeling splendid—Slept after 2 o'clock and arose at 11—took 38 drops of laudanum last night. Polly Stephens Watson was here to day & took dinner with us—I did a little sewing Dreamed of putting up white curtains to all my windows with someones assistance—was in my old house—& dreamed of being in bed in the little bedroom—Flod came up towards night—Gen went to Drug store & got the 3rd bottle of Ox. bitters—

Sun. 13 Slept on Paragoric & feel pretty well Public funeral held at Tabernacle on the death of G. Q. Cannon's son<sup>57</sup> & other missionary all other meetings ^are^ set aside for that except at evening. Gen attended ours. Helen came home with Lill near night Cloudy & windy yesterday—but beautiful to day & turning quite cold.

Mon. 14. Not taking any thing to bring sleep feel the loss of it. Cloudy weather—Washing all done by noon. I blacked stove & tidied the dining room & did some sewing.

Tues. 15. Slept good on Paragoric—did some sewing. Gen & Lee went to see Polly—returned at eve. Lill got dinner & sewed carpet rags afternoon

Wed. 16. Coldest day we've had. Visited at Flod's I was sent for or should staid at home. The cold penetrated to the very marrow. I took baby with me. Lill Gen & Lee took Car. Grace came near night—I came home comfortable, at dark, wrapped in a comforter, & Lee with me Lill & Gen came first & had a fire built

Thur. 17. Mild & warm. I made Florence a pinafore of white stuff. etc. Was afflicted with a soreness & pain through my left side—made it worse working—& suffering for want of sleep.

Fri. 18. Quite poorly but worked on a garment of Gen's & finished it. She ironed—

Sat. 19. So lovely went with Gen & children to see Hent & Lill—invited them to return our visit next day. Gen did Sat, & cleaning before we went—Grace at Walker's store to day.

Sun. 20. Beautiful day—Gen attended ^Sunday^ school—Hent & family spent the afternoon. George came in time for dinner at 4. Walt here as usual—Gen & Lill gone to meeting—I taking care of the children.



Mon. 21. Another lovely day—I slept better last night but feel poorly. I took 2 Fettle pills last evening—Washing done by 12—I made a sheet for Gen—obliged to go to bed awhile—Lile Wooley & Bro Don's wife called at eve—It is 8 years since Horace died—and to day is my Charley's birth day—

Tues 22. Beautiful day—Awake till after 2 o'clock when I got up & took a dose of paragoric. My health failing from sleepless nights. Lill took Lee with her to spend the day at Helen's who brought him home near night & invited us to her house Thanksgiving-day. Gen went to the ^Coop^ Drug Store & got me 10 cts worth of Chloral, etc., as I feel that I can stand it no longer—Just after she returned Bro. W. J. Smith came bringing me the preparation that I'd been taking from him, as he'd just got my letter requesting him to call & see me—had been out of the City two weeks he said. I was thankful, as I found that I'd got a different mixture from that of his preparing with Chloral Hydrate. He said he'd used it for himself & family ^for years^ & though he'd not recomend too free use of it it was less hurtful than to go without sleep I gave him ^a^ \$1. order on Tithing store & told him I'd send some cash when I got it. Austin Whitney was up to get our big saw. He had on the Uniform of the University students.

Wed. 23. Had a good nights sleep after 11—cough kept me from sleeping early. headached till afternoon. Nearly made a dress for little Florence out of flannel—Miss Grace working this weak at Walker's. Last night was warm & also to day, but a snow storm is brewing—windy & dusty afternoon.

Thur. 24 Snowing & blowing furiously preventing the Cars running till late in the afternoon—Walt Dinwoodey took Miss Thurston to his mothers—Flod & Hen are to be there to a family dinner—We were to eat turky with Hent & George but staid at home. He came near night & brought me a bottle of Port Wine. And Orson & Zine paid ^me^ a visit in the evening. Snow ceased afternoon but hailed near night—I sewed all day.

Fri. 25. Slept good—finished baby's dress for her to wear to the party got up for children—a benefit for young missionaries, Patric & Nicholson, going to southern states. Gen received \$20—from Ed, thus she was able to get Lee a suit in the nick of time. She got his hair cut & bought him a new cap—the first dance they have attended, & they were made happy.

Sat. 26. Did a little work but was overdone from sewing so steady—Flod was here awhile She ^brought &^ sent a black peticoat to Lill, on her way home, tomorrow Lill being 35 years old.

Sun. 27. Gen attended her class, returned & did up the breakfast dishes & got dinner at 4. Helen & Lill here near night—Lill is to stop a day or two. Weather quite cold—

Mon. 28. Gen went to trade after washing was done—Got me a Canton flannel for garments, etc., I've made 2 night-caps for Lee, & one of silk for Gen to wear when Sweeping—^and^ overdid myself—

Tues. 29. Felt poorly—head ached—late to sleep last night—Cut out my garment & partly made it—South wind—another storm brewing. Lill &

Gen & Lee gone with others of mine & Mary W's family to a surprise on Mary Jane Groo & Latie. I prefer staying in doars at night.

Wed. 30. Slept more but head & eyes painful. Florence was restless through the night & Gen is nearly sick—they had a splended time at Mary Jane's—Lill returned to Helen's to day. Flod up to day—wants me to meet her tomorrow at Walkers store & try on some bonet shapes.

Thur. 1st day of December. Fast day—Gen attended meeting. We each gave 50 cts for the poor of the Ward—She said they had a good meeting This has been a stormy day—Cut me out a garment

Fri. 2. Tried to sew but had to give up, so hurts my head, but wrote a Postal to Sister Crowther—Gen went to Drug store—got me some cough drops—Grace paid me \$20.00.—

Sat. 3. Did some sewing & mending—finished my garment—head bad in consequence

Sun 4. Felt better—took a bath on rising after 9 o'clock—Gen attended the Bible class Orson read from New translation. Lill & Helen came up near night—After dark Sister Dinwoodey came up to see if their son, Walt, was here—She said he'd not been home Since yesterday—it was unusual for him & she was quite worked up. She found him here, & we told her he was here last eve,—But most likely he was out the latter part of last night—as he occasionally takes pleasure in strong drink. Lill & Gen attended evening meeting—Gennie Calder, & Victor Candland came from meeting with them. Lee is 5 years old to night.

Mon. 5. Arose late—had deathly spells all night & to day—growing harder afternoon—made me real sick. I darned Lill's mittens—She returned to Helen's—Gen going with her to main street. She got a letter from Ed ^to day^ went to ^the Pacivic^ express<sup>58</sup> to get a coat & dress that Ed had sent the children, and to the Bank to draw \$45.00 of my interest to pay our debt at Patric's—She just returned with Coat & dress pattern for children, & my cash—all O.K. the Coat is splended—is a birth day gift. Grace gave him a nice book yesterday—It was snowing in the night & kept up all day. I was better of those deathly spells near night.

Tues. 6. Did a little sewing—Gen went to buy some things for ^Christmas^ gifts at Cohns,<sup>59</sup> & took Lee. She was gone till after dark.

Wed. 7. Cut out 2 pair of drawers for Gen & a garment for myself—partly made the latter.

Fri. 9. Finished my garment, & cut out and partly made a long night gound. Flod here to see us. Weather bitter cold.

Sat. 10. Worked on a nightground ^for Gen^—Helen came to see how I was—I've done more sewing this week than usual.

Sun 11 A lovely day—Hen & Flod here in the evening—Gen went to evening meeting. Helen brought Lill home towards night.

Mon. 12. Washing done early—Gen went to main street to see Lill on the 2nd ^Ward^ Car to Helen's & bought ^2 more^ handkercheifs at

Cohne's for gifts—We're having milder weather—Grace works at Walkers this week—

Tues. 13. Snowed all day—Spent the most of the day sewing. Gen received a sad letter from Ed—he's feeling blue not being able to get work—All the mines are shutting down depriving hundreds ^of other^ miners of work as well as him. Our street Car was stopped for some time near night & the snow plow in use on the track.

Wed. 14. Clear & cold. Florence sent a cutter for me—spent afternoon. She took me into Walker's, on the way home, to have me a bonnet fitted—got me a black worsted comfort to tie over it—that is to be her Christmas gift to me. She there saw me on Street Car for home The weather's terrifically cold.

Thur. 15. Spent sewing except my having to lay down awhile. My head feels the affects.

Fri. 16 Dressed doll for little Florence My condition ^has^ improved—taking Oxygenated Bitters. I think is helping me.

Sat. 17. Sewed most of the day—& was overdone before night—Gen also—doing Satterday's work, etc My new velved, beeded bonnet came this evening

Sun. 18. Gen went to Sunday school. Helen & Lill here near night—Little Helen and Flora Taylor came with them. No one else but Walt Dinwoodey who took dinner with Grace & us—as usual on Sundays.

Mon. 19. Girls done washing early—Lill's health has been failing—she's suffered indigestion & looks miserable, though she's better to day. has been taking hot watter for a few days. Her teeth so poor she cant masticate her food is the cause. I finished some work commenced last week.

Tues. 20. Called the girls, this morn, at half past 5—thinking the clock ^had^ struck 7, & that Grace would be late to the store. Lill, Gen & Grace hurried up, & never knew of the mistake till 5 minutes to 7—while eating breakfast Grace looked at her watch. I'd gone to sleep & knew nothing of it till I arose at 9 o'clock—had lain awake some the 2 last nights. Have done a little sewing—not feeling well. Lill returned to Helen's—Gen went with her as far as Main Street, & went to see Sister Crowther—taking Lee along.

Wed. 21. Felt better—did up numerous little parcels for Christmas gifts—Wrote half a sheet to Lucy W. Kimball—enclosed a fine linnen handkercheif—Cut out a pinafore for Florence—Children talk constantly of Santa Claus—Sol has moved into the basement of his house.—Still his own house keeper.

Thur. 22. South wind—thawing—Made ^little^ Florence a pinafore. Gen ironed & went to see Florence. She was suffering from a cold on her lungs & doing her own work—Gen attended Sunday School entertainment at the 18 Ward School house.

Fri. 23. Made another pinafore for Florence Gen cleaned the hall & closet, etc.

Sat 24. Snow's nearly gone—rain set in. Flod's sent Lee a wheel barrow & Florence a lovely rocking chair. Race came bringing Lee a birthday gift—white waist. Zine got it for him but had failed ^in^ sending it.—Zine was here in the evening. Orson also called—raining awfully—I made a pinafore for Helen's Genevieve this after noon. Gen worked down nearly cleaning & cooking pies & nutcakes, etc.

Sunday 25. Christmas—Warm as Spring—Received a few gifts ^from my children^ & their children ^& gave^ numbers to my family, & others Sent a handkerchief to Cousin Nette with a hood sent by Flod. Sister Dinwoodey sent me a bottle of perfume. Our only callers were Hen & Flod who start for New York in the morning. They attended evening meeting—Flod taking part in the singing & practices held previously by Bud. Gen ^& children^ went to Helen's—took dinner there & Hent returned with her

Mon. 26. Holiday but I worked. Gen with Lee had a jaunt. went to ^Orson's &^ Mary Whitney's taking some tokens ^that I^ sent them & members of M's family, & then to Mary Jane's on the same errand. Walked most of the way in the mud—the Cars having stopped the power giving out—made it hard & late before they got home. Orson came ^in the afternoon^ to get some of her nut cakes—they had company come unexpected, he said, & were poorly prepared. Lill came home this evening—The rain has been pouring this afternoon—

Tues 27. Washing done by noon—Lill had headache afterwards—is looking real poorly & will have to stay home & be doctored. I worked fixing up my old every day dress I forgot to say that Orson gave me the 1st volume of the History of Utah Christmas eve. His Emily sent me a nice white apron, & Dimps & Margurette each sent me a pair of warm stockings bought with their own money & Race a lovely book mark. I sent him a neck tie. Orson silk handkerchief, & Zine & children slight tokens.

Wed. 28 Rainy weather—ground bare—unhealthy after the cold time we've had—Worked on my basque—Lill's quite sick.

Thur. 29. Had a high wind before morn—& snow falling till night it grew cold & cleared up—Cut & partly made baby a fine white pinafore, after finishing my dress. Gen did the ironing—Lill's spent a sick day—looks deathly—I'm doctering her with Garfield Tea—Indigestion is the cause of her sickness.

Fri 30. Lill better but weak—built her a fire in parlor, where she's spent the day Gen went to Coop & changed my shoes—& to Mary Whitney's whom she brought home with her. Clark sent me his Xmas gift a lovely little fancy pitcher.

Sat. 31. Lill better but nervous—built a fire in parlor for her after Gen had cleaned it. I did a little sewing on Florences white pinafore

1893

## Mary . . . Gone to Chicago . . . We Can't Afford to Go to the Saltair

*In March, Ed, in Butte, Montana, will write to Gen, asking her to join him and manage a boardinghouse, but she refuses to leave Helen. His pained response arrives on the 11th: "though kind, [it] has broken her heart—I feel her sorrow deeply," wrote Helen. Still, Gen is immovable. While she married a non-Mormon, she will not desert Helen in her poor health. Ed continues to send money home.*

*April sees the completion of the Salt Lake Temple, the elaborate center temple of the Mormon Zion of the west, one of pivotal events in Mormon history—but Helen is too ill to attend. Still, she enjoys her daughters', relatives', and friends' reports on the dedication ceremonies. She visits the temple in July.*

*In May Helen meets the Gentile Dr. Otto Dogge, who will give her a shrewd diagnosis of her deathly spells.*

*In late June Flod and Henry leave Salt Lake to serve a mission in England.*

*The year 1893 brings one of the worst financial panics in American history, with mines and banks closing down in the West and across the country, causing skyrocketing unemployment; the result for Helen and Gen is the return of Ed to Salt Lake in October after his mine closed. The steady income is gone, but Ed is back, for the time being.*

Sunday—New Years day—<sup>1</sup> A quiet one as usual. Gen went to the Class & worked hard at dinner getting—afterwards—Walt here as usual. Hent & her Helen here near night. Lill not so well this morn but better afternoon—Gen read me some sermons at evening—Was to have gone to evening meeting with her but we were too late—Gen sung & played the organ—

Mon. Jan 2. Lill so much better she did up the dishes this morning & is sewing carpet raggs & singing—Orson's Emily & Dimps were sent over to tell me to come there & go with them to the funeral of Jane Ferguson at 1 o'clock tomorrow, the first that I'd known of her being sick.

Tues. 3. Attended the funeral of Jane Ferguson. LeGrand Young made a few remarks Orson preached the funeral sermon by request. I met numbers

of old friends whom I'd not seen for years. Spent awhile at Orson's before & after the services. Zine came to see me on the Car. This has been a mild day like spring. The girls did the washing this forenoon.

Wed. 4. Sister Rachel Simmons called to invite me to her sister Nette's tomorrow—her birth day dinner at 12 o'clock. Received a letter from Flod—at Chicago—yesterday & we replied today—I've sewed most of the day. Sister Jane James & her brother (colored) called to see me. This has been another pleasant day overhead

Thur. 5. Attended Fast meeting, also Gen & the children. Each donated six bitts for Temple. From there I went to Simmons—had a pleasant time—Walked home after 12 o'clock—Jo Frank my escort—Another lovely day passed.

Fri. 6. Little Florence real sick—cried in the night—has a high fever—both sides of her neck swelled, & painful when moved. We've another beautiful day. At night we put wet cloth & flannel round baby's neck—Gen felt fearful of its being the mumps I took cold going out yesterday—

Sat. 7 A hard day for Gen to get the work done, but Florence is better and played round all the afternoon. I built a fire in my grate & kept the room warm all night where Gen sleeps. but they all slept good with no disturbance.

Sun. 8. I felt worse had a chill—took Quinine & was better towards evening Gen attended the class, & evening meeting—Lill with her & Lee—I took care of Florence & wrote to Flod in New York. Had a call from bro. Charley.

Mon. 9. My cold affecting my head and throat took 2 doses of quinine—finished letter to Flod & did a little sewing—Girls did washing. A heavy fog upon us. Got a letter ^this afternoon^ from Flod Gen went to her house on an errand for her—to her hired girl.

Tues. 10. Dreadfull fog—My head, neck & shoalders aching. Orson came to say that he & Zine were coming to see us Thursday eve, and bring Miss Babcock,<sup>2</sup> who desires to meet me.

Wed. 11. Feel better from taking ^Graffin bery^ pills but cough worse. Went over a pile of papers doing up a few to send away. Lill returned to Helen's taking Lee. Helen came up afterward I was honored with a ticket to Matinee to day but thought it best to stay in doars—

Thur 12. Phebe Kimball & Tess came to see us Orson brought Miss Babcock ^at 8 o'clock^ & Zine was to come in the Car. Emily was sick though George & Helen came at the same hour—I'd given them up as they & all were to be here at 7 sharp.—had a very pleasant time & broke up at 11 o'clock.

Fri. 13. Feel more poorly from not sleeping enough & eating a nut cake at supper, & an orange before retiring. My stomach is out of order, & that must be the cause Wrote to Flod in the afternoon—

Sat 14 Slept better, but cough terribly—Built a fire in parlor thinking I'd have less draft on me—Had a visit from Sister Zina Young in the

forenoon, and from Sister Jane Simmons in the afternoon Gen did the cleaning & went to drug store & got me some Rye whiskey, Glycerine, & Rock candy, equal proportions, which I put together for my cough.

Sun. 15. Lonely to me not able to read, my head bad. Helen came with Lill at eve—Gen went to evening meeting as well as to Sunday school—She joined Bud's choir. I dreamed of meeting & kissing my dear mother.

Mon. 16 Quite a deep snow's fallen. The washing done early—I've done nothing but write a postal to Sister Crowther. my head & eyes will not bear it—1 ton of coal came—

Tues. 17. Warm day—felt better, sewed a pound or more of carpet rags—Gen went to Tithing store & got numbers of things among them a doz napkins, we began to hem them. Sister Crowther came to see us brought some new Arctics in the place of mine that were lent her last spring Lill is here sewing carpet raggs—

Wed. 18. Went with Lill as far as D. News corner<sup>3</sup> leaving her there in charge of Grace who offered to see her on the 21 Ward Car. Went to Ex. Off. got two of the 15 of Nov, to send away—Emmeline was surprised to see me—Went to T. O. Store & traded some—from there to Mary Whitney's—completely tired out—remained till night—Tooie took me to D. News where we waited half an hour for Car. Spring day—

Thurs. 19. Coldest night for some time—laid cold dreamed of Wm. Kimball bringing me a fine black walnut bed stead, & a little stove & other articles that had been sent me from London I couldn't imagine why they were sent to me—I had just bought me a lovely open front stove far prettier than that, but I ^had^ concluded to put the handsome bedstead in my parlor. when I awoke—Laid awake & coughed 2 or 3 times in the night it was 10 when I arose & breakfast was just ready. Gen had sick headache last night made her late to rise. Another lovely day—

Fri. 20. Men here from Jame's to put a new water jacket in the range. I pasted scraps into my scrapbook towards evening—

Sat, 21. Worked very little—Mailed Christmas Herald & Exponent to Mr Beard—the same with News to Cousin Libbie Walling. Hen and Flod were to be in Chicago to day on the way home—My head & eyes bad—

Sun. 22. Gen went to Sunday School. Quince Kimball came to see us. George came home with Lill—Orson's Emily & Dimps called, ^& Sol's children all^ evening as he went South to preach. My eyes bad from reading

Mon. 23. Washing done by 12—the new wringer helped them—Fine weather. Gen went to drug store for my sleeping & cough medicine Clerk told her, to her questioning him as to the effect of Chloral Hydrate & Bromide of Sodium upon me, that it was the most harmless of any of the narcotics that were taken She got some chickens ^and pork & pickles^ at T. Store & a market basket. The sewer main between D. News & the Lyon house burst to day lifting the ground & making a noise like a big gun—that & 2nd South streets are flooded<sup>4</sup>—I've done nothing to day my eyes so weak



Tues. 24. Fixed up a headless dol for Lee while he was gone to Helen's with Lill—tired out & obliged to lay down as I do nearly every day—my eyes worse for working. Bro. Groo, Mary Jane & her Rosco gave us a call & I got up. Helen came home with Lee near night Grace expects to go home to Minasota first of March—

Wed. 25. Very poorly when I arose—laid cold some parts of the night—bitter cold weather. Had a call from our neighborly Sister Robbins whose ^right^ arm was broken some time back. I dressed Lee's dol which is a delight to him.

Thurs. 26. Head felt badly & eyes weak. We had a visit from Lu Barton & children & her sister Minnie Musser<sup>5</sup>—My neice, Marion Sprague came & spent a while. The south wind most disagreeable, a regular thaw—

Fri. 27. Mild day instead of stormy as we expected. I took cold yesterday—have sore throat took quinine & used drie sulphur inside Was wakeful much of the night—the room too warm from having a fire, and I took less sleeping medicine, fearing my headache & weak eyes proceeded from that I bandaged head & eyes in wet cloth & flannell on retiring & dont know to which ^the^ credit is due for my head & eyes feeling some better The wind is blowing again this evening.

Sat 28. Flod surprised us being here by noon & staying till bed time—Hen coming up to supper. They arrived at 6 being delayed 3 hours. Flod enjoyed the visits & Sight seeings while gone. Grace learning that Walt was sick at home went to see him. I mailed a postle<sup>6</sup> to Sister Crowther

Sun. 29. My cold worse—cough incesently Walt here but very pale from sickness—Helen came bringing her Horace & Lilly—Gen attended the class & evening meeting Orson not feeling well remained home at eve—Gen enjoyed hearling Bro ^David^ McKinsey speak. Snowed some in the night.

Mon 30. I've coughed more & felt sicker till after dinner—felt better, but my cough is tight & my lungs sore. Lill returned to Hent's afternoon Gen went to Tithing store & market, & returned loaded. Snowed this morning, windy this evening.

Tues 31. Cough & lungs relieved This being my Granddaughter Emily's 8th birth day. Gen took her a pretty book & I composed a verse for a little Album which I sent her by Gen. She took the children but finding all gone but the 3 youngest children soon returned

Wednesday Feb. 1st. Wrote a letter to Sister Pomroy in Mesa Ari—^Gen^ having received one from her this morning—She answered it this evening. Grace had a message from Walt that he was at home sick with Quinzy—She went to him, spending the day—his throat quite bad—Last night was bitter cold.

Thurs. 2. Fast day—Snowing—Arose late—Gen & Lee went to meeting taking donations ^for the Temple^ Lee paid for himself a nickle & one for Florence. Grace gone to stop the day with Walt I'm more poorly to day—had to lay down twice—my head & eyes are still feeling badly.

Fri 3. Did very little, finished an apron commenced yesterday—Am feeling stronger but my cough & ^head is^ worse. Gen cleaned the east rooms. Grace swept dining room & her own & then went to Walt, his throat's better. Orson called this evening—he goes to Provo tomorrow to preach. Flod was here near night, Gen had gone to bro. Savil's to send a message from me to W. J. Smith—When I sent for her she was assisting Sister Savil to quilt a bed quilt. my cough has increased this afternoon

Sat. 4 Feel better, arose late, so did Grace & we took breakfast late. She went down & brought Walt home—He looks quite the worse for his cold—Received sleeping medicine—from bro. Smith via politeness of bro Savel. Gen made a cake & sent part of it to Sol—intended for his birth day ^but^ which was a day or two late—He was 46 on the 2nd.

Sun. 5. Throat sore in the night—is ^so^ nearly every night—The south wind yesterday blew up a ^heavy^ snow storm—Grew furious near night Gen faced the snow to ^attend^ the class. Sol's Helen & Heber were here yesterday & to day—Hent came with Lill in the worst of the storm—Walt here afternoon but is feeling worse & went home early—Gen went to evening meeting—few there she said—She—read aloud a sermon by Joseph F. Smith.

Mon. 6. Feel stronger though subject still to colds—took quinine to day my head being bad. & my cough—Gen went with Lill to see her on the 2nd Car to Hent's.—then to T. Store brought me a ^rich^ dress pattern of flannel, double width. And Jennie Kimball<sup>7</sup> she met on the Car—on the way to see us—Sol's Farnie told us that Fay Whitney had broken his arm sliding down hill—

Tues 7. Cold night. made a skirt into two aprons for Gen—Flod sent to see how I was, saying she was kept in by a cold—sent me her portrait taken in New York this winter My throat still a little sore but head better—Am taking Garfield Tea—so is Gen & Lill

Wed 8. Felt worse for yesterdays work—head quite bad, taken cold in it—Sewed carpet rags towards night. Had frame fixed to the glasses used to view pictures through—paid 25 cts. Towards night it began to rain & blowed up a furious storm. A paper came from Mr Beard of Knightstown Indiana.

Thurs. 9. Head better, but I've a poor appetite of late & Cough wears upon me. Cloudy to day Finished a carpet ball & sewed another—

Fri. 10. Coughed all day—but sewed 2 Carpet balls—head aching. Orson & Zine called on us about nine o'clock. Weather quite mild—

Sat. 11. Lungs relieved by oil & turpentine—outwardly—Sewed one ^carpet^ ball & mended stockings for self & Lill—not feeling as strong as yesterday—

Sun. 12. Stormed most of the day—Spent at home as usual—Gen attended Sunday School & evening meeting in spite of storm

Mon. 13. Arose with head ache but left me after breakfast—Sewed a ball of carpet rags ^and tore some^ & also Grace ^sewed a ball^. Lill & Gen sewed some after the washing was done. The day pleasant—

Tues. 14. Pleasant, & I've felt better. Lill & I worked at carpet rags—Gen got a check from Ed for \$50—Went & paid tithing out of it, and \$15 to Wiscomb—Brought candy & alcahol to me. & Valentines for the children

Wed. 15. We went to Hent's—I not feeling as well as usual laid down twice—the day beautiful Mrs Musser called after we'd left—Grace entertained her & afterwards went down town—We found little Helen sick with sore throat & a strained back.

Thurs. 16. Feel better—finished a shirt commenced yesterday for little Florence, & made her another, and covered my stool with new carpet.

Fri. 17. Lovely day spent at home working fixing & mending a basque for Lillie—Gen sewed carpet rags what time she had

Sat. 18. Felt better than usual. finished Lill's basque & pressed it. Wrote a postal to Mrs Crowther. Dreamed of Orson—he was just a boy living at home—he'd prepared ^the most of^ our east lawn & sewed that to grass, & came home with a few cantelopes & other mellons which were to be planted in the lower part of the lawn—it all seemed natural. A son of Uncle Joseph Young was with him I thought, & I was introduced to him.

Sun. 19. Slept late—Snowing all day—Gen & Lee went to Sunday school, & she to evening meeting—My eyes so weak cannot read & feel lonesome—Flod & Hen came in the evening and also Lillie. This is the last Sunday that Walt & Grace will be here as she leaves us on Tuesday

Mon. 20. Washing done & Lill done over—not feeling well—Gen went to town to trade, bought a wrapper pattern for me of black german calico Margaret Clawson called to invite me to visit at her house tomorrow. I gave Grace one of my books Why We Practice Plural Marriage—Wrote my autograph in it by her request.

Tues. 21. Went to Margaret Clawsons ^on Cars^ Lill accompanied me—on the way to Hent's—Spent a pleasant afternoon with old acquaintances, & came back at dusk in Clawson's buggy. I invited them to my house two weeks from tomorrow. Grace left to day—tomorrow being Washington's birth day.

Wed. 22. Cut me out a chemese & partly made it—tired out at dark & had to lay down. Gen read the "News" to me, & ^read^ also from the Juvenile Instructor before prayers—We appreciate these priveleges, having been so long deprived of them only as we'd snatch the chance occasionally for prayer. Gen took the children & Mrs Young's little girl to the concert at Tabernacle,<sup>8</sup> I not daring to go, it having snowed last night & to day—They had a delightful treet.

Thur 23. I finished my chemese—Gen went to drug store to get me cough drops, called at Mary Whitney's—Sister Horne was in to see us—She's quite poorly in body—infirm from old age.

Fri. 24. Over did myself sewing & tearing carpet rags—head & eyes bad—Helen & little Helen came up near night—Sister Rachel Grant brought Sister Winters, who was seeking the record of those who died on

the journey here. I gave her that of my babe who died on the Sweet water when five days old.<sup>9</sup> The teachers—Rob. Patric & bro. Watts, visited us this evening—Among other things Rob told us was this—that a gentile in New York had given \$5000 towards finishing our Temple. He sent it by Spencer Clawson, but requested that his name should not be known.

Sat. 25. Snowing again. Flod came up this afternoon. I sewed carpet rags part of the day. Gen's done all the work, & we are grateful to be to ourselves once more. that we've the privelege of attending morning as well as evening prayers without fear of disturbance.

Sunday 26. Sunday is decided to be the correct name so I adapt it. Gen went to her class & to evening meeting. Snowing heavily—Helen & Brad came with Lill at eve—Gen read some to me in the afternoon—

Mon. 27. Washing done by noon. I let down a skirt for Gen. Snowing still.

Tues. 28. Girls did some house cleaning. I worked altering the basque of the skirt I altered yesterday—Gen went to T. Off. & Coop

Wed. March 1st. Came in like a lamb. We & ^the^ children went to Flod's—called into the Coop to pick out some tea cups—Met Joseph E. Smith at the doar who knew me but I didnt recognise him at first it has been many years since we've met before.—I with baby were brought home from Flod's in buggy—Streets frightfully muddy—Forgot to mention Patriarch Wm J Smiths calling on me yesterday. He was a man I wanted to see to get some more sleeping medicine which he said he'd see to within the present week.

Thur. 2nd. We with children attended fast-meeting—enjoyed it much—Joseph E Taylor was there & spoke in a very interesting manner—Numbers of persons rebaptized were confirmed—The day is lovely. I worked at Gen's dress afternoon. Recieved a good letter from Sister Pomroy at Mesa, written to Gen and me.

Fri. 3d. Gen ironed, then cleaned ^the outside of^ the windows to parlor, my room & bath room, etc., etc,. Orson called with Zine & their little Margarette—he remained longer than they as Zine had an engagement—She said she came to thank me for the token I sent on her birth day Orson told me some interesting things. Our chat was short & sweet. I've worked most of the day ^nearly^ finishing my job.

Sat. 4th. Gen cleaned windows inside—Went to ^store & bought her a^ dress—to Miss Wood's to ^be^ fitted, & took my dress pattern, with my basque to cut it out by—Went to Flod's & took dinner ^& to the Bank & draw \$40.00 of my interest money.^ finished house work after returning home. I sewed most of the day—My health's improving.

Sunday 5th. Conference did away with Sondag School. Gen went to Tabernacle ^afternoon^—enjoyed the meeting, Bros Nicleson & Joseph E. Smith the speakers. Before morning prayers she read considerable in Book of Mormon—and I read part of the day & ^this^ evening ^aloud^ from Bible—the prophet Jeremiah—& Gen read some of the time to Lill & me.

Mon. 6th. Girls done washing early & went down town. Lill to Helen's & Gen to stores. I've done some sewing.

Tues. 7th. Had two deathly spells on retiring & through latter part of last night & all day. Had to give up work my hands cramping so Helen came ~~and~~ ^with her Genevieve. She^ made an english walnut cake & helped Gen otherways. Gen went to Coop & got some china cups & saucers & a few other dishes. Ed is writing for her to come to him, as he has been offered the charge of a boarding house—he wants her to come & take charge of it, but she refuses to leave her mother again.

Wed. 8th. Wakeful—caused by those deathly spells which made me sick—but felt better afternoon, as they grew lighter, & I had but two after my visiters came, & was cheered by their company. Helen came early—Genevieve with her. She made cream pies—& Flod also came & helped bringing a fruit cake & had ice cream ordered which came in time There were present the 2 Sisters Simmons 2 Clawson's, Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney Kate Young sent me word that she was sick. Vie Kimball didn't come for some ^cause^ The table was ready to seet us a quarter after 4. Helen was complimented on her hot buiscuits & Gen's cold chicken (roasted) was taken for turkey—Every thing—& we'd a variety—with Coffee—was superb, & the table was set charmingly. Hen came for Flod at eve, & ate supper.

Thurs. 9th. Snowing—A sick day for me although those deathly spells have abated they affect my whole body.—Sat in parlor & went over a pile of papers to pick out the parts to send away. tired but it helps to kill time & gloomy feelings—

Fri. 10th. Was ^so^ prostrated—had hard work to keep off the bed—deathly sensations ^would^ come over me but passed off—all but one—without coming to a focus. Sister Horne came in though poorly in body. She brought a little jar of cherries in return for cake & cream pie that Gen took her yesterday. We've been blessed with sun shine this afternoon & I prize it—Our Laura called to see us afternoon. The death of Sister Sarah Felt<sup>10</sup> is in the Evening News—died of dropsy. Gen read from the book of Mormon before prayers I began taking Oxigenated Bitters when those deathly spells took me, as I think my not having any before for 3 months is due to this medicine. nothing that I've ever taken previous to this having done me any good

Sat. 11th. Feel very different to day—had no more bad spells. Gen feels sad & cant hide it. A letter from Ed, in answer to hers—saying she would not leave me—though kind, has broken her heart—I feel her sorrow deeply—She read in the Evening News—an excellent sermon of Pres. F. D. Richards<sup>11</sup> when we had prayers—

Son. 12th. Snowing & blowing furiously—Gen went to Sunday school in Car—I hung a bed quilt on the clothes horse to keep ^of^ the wind from the north doar & window. The Cars have a tough time getting round the corner—Wind went down about 2 o'clock & the sun is out in its glory.

Lee's hurt his right foot some way & cant walk on it, it's swollen & inflamed—I washed & combed the children—a peaceful spirit had reigned though stormy without—Gen went to evening meeting & Lill came that far with Helen & stopped. Helen came on & spent a while with me. Hen and Flod came & spent the evening—I've had a touch of the gravel & taking tea of watter mellon seed. It began yesterday but was very light This has been an unusually cheery day to me.

Mon. 13th. Gen's 33rd natal day. Ell & Em called to give her a token—Ell a lovely apron—the lace of her handiwork. Em a pretty little cup & saucer. I cut out two chimes ^for Gen^ and commenced making them. Sister Nielson, a Scotch Sister, called on an errand. The forenoon was stormy but it cleared up in time to drie the clothes—

Tues. 14th. Lill returned to Helen's—Gen went to dressmakers—Orson called, as he was out for a walk—was tired out writing. I finished one chimee & began another—Flod was also here afternoon—brought Gen a fancy cup & saucer—a birth-day remembrance

Wed. 15th. Arose early for me—Was to have gone to Sister Howerd's funeral in Assembly Hall but stormy weather prevented. Did some sewing. Wrote the following in Sister Reed's Album.<sup>12</sup>

“There is no gain except by loss,  
There is no life except by death,

---

Nor glory but by bearing shame,  
Nor justice but by taking blame.”

Gen went to dressmakers in the snow storm & it blew furiously on her return. She read in Book of Alma before morning prayer & at evening. We appreciate this liberty, etc.

Thurs. 16th. Cut out the 3d chime for Gen. & sewed a little—She went to dress makers after noon & did some errands—Eliza Groo & two of her daughters called on us—We & children attended the exebition<sup>13</sup>—Confusion—at the 18th Ward schoolhouse—enjoyed it much, had to wait in the cold for street Car was the unpleasent part. At the close I shook hands with Apostle Brigham. Flod & Hen were waiting for buggy at the doar where we met—Flod quite surprised to see me there it being a new thing for me. to go out at night—

Fri. 17th. Sun shine & clouds—Gen received a ^\$50.00^ draft from Ed. I went to R. S. Conference in 14th Ward this afternoon, had a full house & a good time. I recieved a warm greeting from Sisters. One said “I prayed that you might come to this meeting”—Said I “The prayers of the righteous availeth much” President Horne anounced me as the first to speak & mentioned my being kept home by sickness, & feebleness of body, &c, &c. I rode from there to the foot of the hill—near Heber Young's residence—with Bro. & Sister Horne, there I waited ^for^ the Car. I walked from Main street to the meeting there being no car—the wind was quite Cold. I

invited Sister Horne with several others to come to my house next Wednesday afternoon. There are several more to be invited—

Sat. 18th. I finished the 3d chimee for Gen—feeling the gravel worse took parsley tea which helped me. Gen went & got her draft cashed, & got George Bourne to take \$8.50 to pay James as he offered to do it.

Sun. 19th. Gen went to Sunday School, & to evening meeting—Read to me from Mormon Book & from my father's history & a sermon of Joseph F. Smith—Helen came near night—She'd left Lill at Chapel on the way—Flod & Hen were there—they had a splended meeting & crowded house—Gen says—They've just come home. I recieved a letter from brother Sol—

Mon. 20th. Answered Sol's letter, & went to dress makers with Gen afternoon. The girls got the washing out by noon. We met Flod on main street while waiting for the Car. Mud, mud, mud

Tues. 21st. Snowed the forenoon—Gen went to Patric's Store ^for numbers of things^ & down town for chickens for my party tomorrow. I wrote a postal to sister Crowther. cut out & worked on a chimee for Gen Recieved an explanitory letter from S. & replied to it this evening.

Wed. 22nd Lightning, hail & snow this morning & ^snowed half the day^ but my guests all came but Sarah Kimball—Zine Young & Lulu Richards.<sup>14</sup> Sisters Horne[,] Taylor, Bathsheba Smith, Dr Barney, Freeze & her mother, Stains, Powel, Howe, Dinwoodey, Stephenson, Em Wells—Woodmsie, the 3 last mentioned & sister Taylor were late. I desired a meeting & put it into President Horne's hands. All expressed themselves & pronounced blessings upon me & Sister Stephens & another sister spoke tender words to Lillie, knowing of her sorrows & afflictions. Numbers noticed her pale, thin face. After this we partook of the refreshments that were bountious, & tastily placed upon the table by my other 3 girls. Flod provided some cakes lettuce, radishes, and ice cream. Hent & Gen did the cooking & Flod ^did most of^ waiting on table. All expressed their pleasure at being invited & the enjoyable time we had together. Flod was anxious about Hen, he being real sick with gravel

Thurs. 23. Sunshine and clouds. Arose late, not having slept good ^for^ a few nights. Gen gone to take birth-day gifts to Ell & Em, & to Coop to change some Rubbers for me—A lady reporter for the Herald called to learn of a party that some one told her was had by Mrs White, at no 285 yesterday. I knew no Mrs White I told her to her question Asked her if it could be Whitney. She enquired if I knew Mrs Whitney—I says “that is my name.” After she'd put it down—wanted to know if Bp Whitney was related to me, and desiring to learn the names of the ladies I gave them—referring her to the Editor of Woman's Exponent for what more she wished to write up. I was laying down when she came & little Florence let her in and told her that her mamma had gone downtown. The Herald ^notices^ of “Society ladie's parties & sociables, etc, have been detestable to me, and I never expected any thing of this kind. She said, apologetically, that “they



had to do this. being employed to hunt up these things," so my feelings were somewhat softened towards reporters.

Fri. 24th. Snowing in the morning—My Helen is 31 years old to day. Gen went & took her our gifts little cups & saucers—Went from there to Miss Woods for our dresses—nothing but my skirt was done, she brought it. She also went to the Bank & drew \$5.00—I've felt sick from head ache & palpetation this afternoon. Sister Robbins called in, And Bro. Watts called as Teacher of this district.

Sat. 25. We all attended fast meeting at the Chappel enjoyed it very much—house crowded, being late had ^to^ sit in the gallery. Received mine, Lill's & Gen's recomend to the Temple. Met numbers of old friends there. Wrote to Sister Pomroy, in Mesa, the afternoon—

Sunday 26th. Gen went to Sunday class, & to evening meeting, Lill was there & came home with her—I took cold standing waiting for the Car yesterday—one foot cramped in the night, and my cough increased but I'm thankful to be no worse George Bourne called on us after noon. My eyes are very sore from writing yesterday.

Mon. 27th. Washing machiene broke & the washing was out at half past 11 o'clock—half an hour earlyer than usual—Lill walked back to Helen's after noon—Sister Crowther came up—looked very feeble. Grace Thurston came to bid us good bye, as she starts home tomorrow Gen got her a lunch she'd walked so much & Gen noticed how pale she looked. Sister Watts—teacher—called this forenoon—I went to Sol's & he showed me around his rooms in the basement—ingeniously arranged for convenience & comfort.

Tues. 28th. Cut out & partly made Florence a gound of pink calico & attended Relief Society meeting at 2 p.m. in the Lyon house. From there went to Mary Kimball's & spent awhile then to Mary Whitney's—Lol & George Wynders were there—had been baptized that afternoon I came home after dark. The day's been lovely

Wed. 29th. Another bright day—Worked all day. Gen went & brought our dresses from Miss Wood's paid \$5.50 for mine & six for hers. She went to Tithing Store & got me 5 yds of red flannel

Thur 30. We attended fast meeting—the time was all taken up confirming persons who'd been baptized—many of them rebaptized & there were 2 babes blessed—Many recomends to the Temple were handed out. Zine told me that Philis—Ferguson & some of her family had been rebaptized—how this news rejoyced my heart. I went so early the chappel ^gate^ was locked so I went to Zine's—Little Florence was with me—Gen & Lee walked—& got there in time. Orson attended morning prayer while I was there. The day lovely, & the roads dry. Sewed afternoon

Fri. 31st. Finished the 2nd dress for little Florence Recieved the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette of Sunday March 19. & The Press of March 21 published in New York—from Mr Wm H. Beard of Spiceland Ind. Sister

Paton or Johnson brought me a book—the “Testimony of Nancy Nowel”—presented me by the author. She has been seeled to my father—Sol acting as proxy in the Logan Temple. I’ve never known her but she wishes to present her book to any of fathers wives who’d like it, or her friends, as she’s wealthy & can afford it. This has been a lovely day

Saturday April 1st. The old sign has failed—no storm as yet. March came in mild and stormed ever since till a weak past it has been pleasant & mild, there was a cool wind yesterday Sister ^Cornilla^<sup>15</sup> Cob’s little daughter died yesterday—cause heart failure. I went down to Sol’s this morn—heard good news—that Pres. Woodruff had recieved a revelation from the Lord—telling him to let every person into this Temple who had been in the church & were not cut off—which shows the great mercy of our Heavenly-Father. He said our brothers, who’ve been off the track, would recieve recomends to go there.<sup>16</sup> He told me a dream of Sister Mclaughlin’s about Orson. He had charge of some very rough ^&^ unruly sheep, but the scene changed Orson was standing upon the side of the hill on a green grassie plat surrounded by a flock of sheep as white & beautiful as they could be. This sister said the dream gave her peculiar feelings. Gen cleaned house & went to Tithing store & got eatibles etc and to drug store for me. She is feeling poorly.

Sunday, 2nd. Warm day—Helen Lillie & all the children came to see us & George followed them, but I went to Tabernacle meeting. On my return found Florence here. She’s been working with Hen in the Temple making & hanging drapery. Lill went to evening meeting. The Tabernacle was crowded—even the gallery was full. Precilla Stains paid my fare home. We met on our way to meeting.

Mon. 3d. Washing done early—& Gen gone down town. Beautiful weather—One can hardly stay in doars Gen brought numbers of eatibles from T. Store. I began a white linnen apron for Flod on her 26 birthday—tomorrow. Gen got her a souvener with our Temple in the bottom of it. My niece, Clara Kimball Christianson, & her husband & 2 children arrived from Kanosh this evening—her mother, grandmother, & sister Lois<sup>17</sup> went to my brother Charley’s.

Tues. 4th. Conference began to day. Edd Talbot arrived from Butte this morning—brought some money which came good as we’d only 25 cts cash in the house Lill was loth to leave the company, but she’d promised Hent to return there to day—so she could go to Flod’s, this being Flod’s birthday.

Wed. 5th. We had a call from Will Kimball my nephew, from Mesa Arizona, & Amanda Kimball’s Will<sup>18</sup> from the north. Gen, Edd & children went, after dinner, to Hent’s—found Flod there. The gravel troubling me—Gen got some parsly for me.

Thurs. 6th. Felt sick on rising but got better.—I had a deathly spell when I first awoke. Edd went & got ^me^ some more Oxiginated Bitters. The wind was furious all night, & grew worse till near noon it took off the

chimney over my grate & blew soot over every thing particularly Gen's cot that stood by the fire place, it was black ^as well as her bed^ which furnished work for her. At last came a little rain & snow—grateful for it.

The dedication of the Temple began this morning.<sup>19</sup> The Presidency issued several hundred invitations to outsiders yesterday to visit the Temple & all were accepted. They were surprised & delighted at the richness & beauty displayed in the workmanship, &c. The Tribune of to day ^is^ full of its praise—saying "The Temple is indeed a gem". The Presidency & many others at its dedication were melted to tears. Orson's little girls were over here afternoon & a number of father's folks called—A flock of white gulls were seen upon the Temple during the wind storm—an interesting coincident & one of deep interest to saintly. I had those deathly spells every few minutes through the day, & suffered till night from gravel, when I took tea made of watter mellon seeds instead of parsly & was helped.

Fri. 7th. Had a fire in parlor, feeling very poorly, but had no more pain from gravel—Sister Lightner came yesterday & stopped with me till noon to day—Hent & children came with Lill & spent afternoon—Flod also came & spent a while—Trimmed Gen's hat for her to go to Theatre to night Clara went to the Temple this morning with her husband Pres. Woodruff related a vision or revelation that he'd had since yesterdays meeting—He saw a mighty throng in Heaven from Adam down to those who'd belonged to this Church & ^had^ died—among them President ^Joseph Smith^ Brigham Young ^Heber C. Kimball Willard Richards^ John Taylor, etc. When those in this Temple shouted they shouted the same only louder & with greater power, & feeling than those who congregated here. The Savior stood in the centre of them.

Sat. 8th. Had fewer of those deathly spells yesterday & to day but have felt very much reduced & so sick had to lay down in the forenoon—noise affected me—have a poor appetite. Ed took Lee to barbors yesterday, & got him ^a^ new suit of clothes He took him—Florence & Gen & had them taken with himself in a group, & children single & together. He got the samples to day, they are splended. They went afternoon to see Polly—Lill stopped with us to go with Gen tomorrow to the Temple dedication. Orson learning that I was not invited to the Temple yesterday was quite surprized and sent me word that I could go with him & Zine a week from tomorrow—I couldnt have gone yesterday & enjoyed it & was glad that I was overlooked as I'm sure that it was not intended. I've not desired to be among the first there but to wait a few days, so I told my girls, & think that Providence has overruled the matter. Clara & husband & children left this morning—take Car this eve, for home. I felt much better in the after noon & went with Edd to Concert in Tabernacle,<sup>20</sup> enjoyed it very much so did he.

Mon. 10th. Snowed quite deep Saturday night. I'm again troubled with gravel, & deathly spells returned yesterday increasing through the afternoon till I felt sick indeed. Lill & Gen went to meeting in the Temple this

afternoon. George & Brad called to bid Edd good by—but he'd gone to call on Dolf Whitney. Orson came & spent quite a while with me. Edd came just as he left. I neglected to eat ^yesterday^ not having thought of it till late, & was distressed in the night & made pretty sick. The girls returned from Temple about 5 & got dinner. Helen & her Helen came & spent a while. Lill was quite elated by what she saw & heard in the Temple, so she didnt feel her fast. I finished a Postal to day that I commenced Saturday to sister Crowther, though this has been another sick day—those deathlike spells not having let up yet—Florence sent for me this morning to visit there with Aunt Hariette Kimball who'd promised to visit her to day. I sent back a note telling her that I was too poorly. Edd left for Woodville Montana at 10 this morning. It's rained, & this afternoon a windy snowstorm is on us. Recieved a short letter to day from Lucy W. Kimball saying she'd been sick but was present "at the Grand dedication services in the Temple" on the 6th & wondered what had kept me away. She'd attended the funeral services of old sister Far & sister Howards, & had been sick since that, for ten days, and not able to attend Conference. Wants me to come & see her if I am able to.

Tues. 11th. Storm's ceased & Sun trying to shine out of the clouds. Girls washing. I'm still afflicted with deathly spells, & felt very sick from that & gravel this morning—Steeped mellon seed, & soon got relief from the latter but the other came with no cesation making me worse afternoon. Phebe & Cad Kimball came to see me, & Flod also called & spent a while.

Wed. 12th. Some snow last night—trying to clear up—Had deathly spells through the night & the most of to day—the worst that I've been for a long time—obliged to go to bed fore, & afternoon.

Thurs. 13th. Had several strokes through the night better in the morning, but they commenced, near noon, harder than yesterdays—took to bed & they left me. Gen went to Patrics, & to town She met Zine & told her how poorly I was, & that 8 o'clock would be too early in the morning for me to go to the Temple—Rob. Patric bringing my ticket last evening—Zine told her she'd tell Orson. She told Gen that Angus M. Cannon felt quite bad over my not being invited the first day—said it was an oversight but I could go any time that I desired. Gen bought me a Record to keep my Diary, & some indeleble ink, pen, etc for marking our clothes.

Fri. 14. A pleasent day, & I'm a little better, but loath food more than any day previous. Recieved a special invitation from the Presidency to go to the Temple Gen went down town & brought home some Cal. strawberries for me but ^I^ could not eat them. Sister Mary Ann Hubbard<sup>21</sup> came this evening. She & Bro. Hubbard had been to the Temple Dedication

Saturday May 13th 1893.<sup>22</sup>

One month ago I was prostrated upon my bed, & it will be one week tomorrow since I put on a dress. The 15th of April near morning I was taken very ill—not having eaten much for a weak was filled up with gass causing great suffering so that it was well on to noon or later before I got

relief so I could take nourishment. Sister Hubbard had been with me 2 nights—left for ^Willard^ City that day—Harriet S. Kimball, feeling interested in my behalf, came to ask me if I would consent to see Dr Dogge,<sup>23</sup> who had saved the life of Christeen<sup>24</sup> Kimball, being previously given up to die of dropsy by ^two^ other doctors. She thought he could help me, & it should cost me nothing she said, if I'd consent to his calling. I was loth to as I thought of running up a Dr bill, but was persuaded—She went & engaged him to call at 3 o'clock that afternoon. He requested me to give a description of my ales, etc, particularly of the deathly spasms which had afflicted me so many years, & had been on me then for over a week When I had told him the cause of them & the many years I'd suffered from them he said he could not cure them—they were of too old standing—Caused by inability of some parts of my heart to work, & the blood rushing some times & at others very little—that mine was a shattered constitution caused by great suffering, shocks, & strains upon my nervous system—He said those spasms were not dangerous, but that the state of my kidneys were & likely to cause dropsy if not attended to. I engaged him and have been thankful as his medicine is working wonders, though the stormy weather has had an unfavorable effect upon me ^to^ which he lays my slow recovery—Said all his patients were effected by it. On his first visit, after I had engaged him, he found me suffering from lumbago added to that of gravel & the gass that nothing seemed to relieve me of. He ordered a porus plaster that nearly reached around me which assisted in relieving me. I'd been drinking tea made of watter mellon seed, etc, ^for gravel^ but it only brought momentary relief—& not till I began to eat or got an appetite was I relieved of gass which was the worst ^at^ night. I was administered to by Orson & bro. Donaldson before I had the Docter & afterwards by Orson & twice he's been & spent a while with me, he administered to me last Thursday. My name was taken to be prayed for in the Temple, & Sol told me a week ago, that he had me prayed for ^the Friday previous^ in the Manti Temple—the day that I remembered to have received perfect relief from bodily pain. He went there to have his new wife<sup>25</sup> seeled to him, who had not received her endowment till then. He brought her in to see me the first day that I dressed—Numbers came to see me during my sickness, some who were not admitted as it hurt me to talk or hear much.

Lile Clark, learning of my poor appetite, from Gen, brought me some canned fruit, & also Sister Wairing, who called with her daughters, when learning of my sickness, came up the same day to bring some of her fruit—Hent had brought me some canned cherries, & some red salmon which were almost the first things that I relished. My bodily suffering & debility brought a gloom ^upon me^ equal to the buoyency that I felt for so long a time previous to the Temple being dedicated, which I anticipated enjoying but was taken sick early that morning, the 6th of April, growing worse until after the dedication was over. It was not my disappointment that affected my

spirits, as I thought to have recovered in time to go, but the effects of disease, and the peculiar depression that it has brought upon me—then my body has been prostrated to such weakness that it will require time & ^some^ exertion on my part. I was so much better the 2nd week after the Doctor attended me that 3 days I was able to comb my hair while sitting up & ^the 3d day^ read some in the Exponent; but—next morning I must have taken cold as I took a chill and was in a burning fever the afternoon. Had a call that afternoon from sisters Cob and Alder.

The next day I was much reduced in strength & tried to use more caution after that. I was afflicted with night sweats, & they'd come on every afternoon until since I've been able to dress & sit up more. The weather is very pleasant—

Tues. 16th. Sunday last I was visited in the forenoon by Flod, & afternoon Helen, George & children came & staid till night. Gen attended the Bible class & Lill afternoon and evening meetings—That night I commenced having spasms, which I'd been threatened with for a day or two, they grew worse yesterday till afternoon they ceased but leaving my body prostrated, & I've suffered much from palpetation of the heart, having previously been afflicted with it. My appetite has failed for a few days past from some cause—had relished my food for a time past. Flodie brought me a case of strawberries last week which I devided with little Florence—She was real sick & has had a dreadful cough & also Lee, but they're better. Lill went to Hent's to day. Gen went to see the Dr but found him out—She is suffering from piles & gravel. Ed wrote her to consult some Dr right away.

Wed. 17th. Feeling stronger than yesterday though feeble & trembling—took breakfast with Gen & children to save her steps, made my bed &c. Sol called in & I invited him to take dinner with my family who expect to meet here to day—Hen & Flod expecting to start Saturday for Europe, where he goes on a mission & she to school—I received this information while sick. Flod had her beautiful book case—presented her by bro. & sister Dinwoodie—brought up here, & some other things for safe keeping during their absence. I forgot to mention Sister Savil, who called here a weak or more ago and the next day came with her carriage & took me, Gen & Florence a ride. The next day I was considerably improved. The weather's been very warm for a week past & low lands thretened with floods—

Thurs. 18th. Rained, hailed & snowed in the forenoon so that a fire was comfortable. Lill returned to Helen's as she ^Helen^ was to go to dentists to have her teeth filled. She has had some filled & others pulled. My family ^& Sol^ took dinner here yesterday—Helen had all her children, & Sol's Helen & Heber joined them & spent a happy time. Flod sung a solo at the M.I.A. of the 18th Ward last eve. Gen & Lee attended it—She's been poorly enough to day & worked in misery. Mary Whitney was to have been here to dinner yesterday but didnt get here till late—Marion Sprague called & spent a few minutes. I'm feeling stronger to day than any day previous. Tuesday night I

dreamed of floating in deep water like the sea, near the shore, & there were a few ladies though I didn't notice them, at first—At my right, a little farther from the shore was a beautiful white dove, though as large as 4 or more common ones. I was admiring it, & the next that I remember the water was as white as the dove, the surface being all a white foam. I thought of my inability to swim & that if I were to try I'd only go to the bottom so concluded to keep quiet—My body except my head & part of my shoulders ^was^ under water. Soon there seemed to be other women around me. I thought I should find assistance but I'd no ^further^ remembrance when I awoke.—Our neighbor, Mrs Addams, was in to see me this evening—

Fri. 19th. Orson & my girls sat for their photos ^at Johnsons^ which I'd requested of them Wednesday. They had proposed it & wanted me to sit with them but I refused—looking so thin & dull eyed as I do would mar the group. Dr Dogge called this forenoon—thought he could give me something to prevent so great a rush of blood to my heart—the cause of those deathlike spasms—that they might be lessened if not cured—Gen came home quite overdone—She brought some Cal. strawberries. She received a draft for \$50.00 yesterday from Ed and today paid 15 of it to Wiscoms. Flod sent a bundle of things to the girls—among them a good winter dress that will do nicely for Lill. She came & spent awhile with us this afternoon—tomorrow will be our parting.

Sat. 20th. Cloudy & threatening—Our rag carpet came from the weavers—costing us not quite \$6.00 for weaving—Gen went to Dr Dogge to consult him about herself, & to get my medicine. He told her that she was entirely run down, & prescribed some strengthening things to tone her up. Flod brought her home in a carriage Gen having called on her & Flod was coming up to take me with her to bid Helen good bye, & to Orson's where she received a beautiful blessing under his hands he requesting us first to bow with him in prayer. From there we went down to Dinwoodie's for Hen to go with her to bid some of the family goodbye, but they had so little time left he couldn't go—from there I was brought home where we had our last embrace, & Lillie, Gen & Florence. There were numbers of their young friends going to the Depot to see them off. on the D & R G. at 7.15 P.M.—I told Orson my dream of being in the ocean bathing & the white dove, etc. He said the dove signified the Holy Ghost, & the white foam on the water its holy influence, or something to that effect. They thought it a beautiful dream.

Sunday 21st. I'm still improving. read considerable for me—"Gen" feeling better—Lill went to afternoon & evening meetings—George came to see us near night—We've had rain, & hail & sunshine—"Gen" read from St Mathews before morning prayers & from my fathers history in the afternoon.

Mon. 22nd. Have a slight cold & sore throat—Lovely day. Lill gone to Hent's—"Gen" about the same. I took a belt off of Lill's green skirt & sewed it on again—my first work in this line since the beginning of April.—



After dinner went to call on Sol's wife—returned tired out—Hent came to see us on her way to town.

Tues. 23d. "Gen" seriously sick—distressed with gass the same as I was, growing worse all day till obliged to go to bed before dark. Lill came home in time to bake bread & wash dishes—I filled <sup>^part of^</sup> a sheet to Flod left by "Gen". Waited on her what I could & washed Florence & got her to bed—was quite tired out. Sister Watts—Teacher—called on us in the forenoon—Gen gave her 30 cts in silver & the same in T. O. order for the poor. Wind whistling around the house made it somewhat gloomy. Gen got a letter from Ed.

Wed. 24th. I laid awake part of the night worrying over Gen—She had a better night than I'd anticipated, but is suffering still, & her body is sore from pain. Young Mr Watts is cleaning my yard and cuting the grass. I got Sol's Farnie to go to Dr Dogge's for Gen, who gave Farn his Car fare. The Dr came—his decision was that she'd ulcerations of the womb or ovaries—that being the cause of her other troubles, etc. Changed her medicine & said an examination would be necessary. And if he should perform it he'd want me or some woman to be present & see her condition as well as himself—Sol's Farney went to Drug store for the medicine—

Thurs. 25th. Rainy half the day—Gen rested real good—feels better but looks awful bad—Lillie obliged to do part of the washing—Farney offered to do what was necessary—Got him to bring me some kindling, every thing being wet out doar. Sol came to see if I wanted any thing down town. I sent by him <sup>^to T. Store^</sup> to order & pay for 200 p'ds of flower, & to get a pint of port wine from Drug store, & some cough drops. There came a note from Hent for Lill to come & stay with her children while she went to have teeth filled She hadnt heard of Gen's being worse. I wrote for her to send the children here & she did so by Helen who'd brought the note. Returning she called for the children & staid awhile. Visited by bro's Watts & Patric, the Teachers, this evening. My health improving daily—

Fri. 26th. Made pancakes & baked them for our breakfast. Lill had the table set, & some lovely steak cooked when I got up. Gen ate with a relish, but the steak though tender, laid heavy on her stomach. I bought some strawberries <sup>^for ten cents a box^</sup> at the doar from <sup>^Southern^</sup> Utah—Lillie ironed besides doing all the work. I washed Florence's head & curled her hair, etc, tired me, but I'm gaining every day—George came up to see how we were this evening—

Sat. 27th. Pleasent & nights frosty. I've brushed <sup>^up^</sup> the 2 east rooms, dusted furniture to parlor, etc, & not laid down till after dinner. I doubt if I could done it previous to my last sickness. Gen about the same—She wrote a short letter to Flod. I received one from her—just arrived at Chicago she said. Lill did cleaning of kitchen & dining room—She's in better spirits to day—has been gloomy—This afternoon she & Lee went to Tithing store & <sup>^meat^</sup> market. We paid 25 cts to a pedler for 2 boxes of strawberries—not as good as those we got for 10 cts a box.

Sunday, 28th. Beautiful day—Lillie went to Tabernacle. In the afternoon George, Hent & children came—Florence three years old to day. Hent had made her a pretty gown & put it on her. George got a package of candy for the occasion. He called last eve, to see how Gen was getting on. She's felt rather low spirited not being able to work, or amuse herself reading very much.

Mon. 29th. Bro. & sister Watts cleaned my parlor. Gen overdid herself & felt the effects at eve—I was over done somewhat moving things, etc. Gen recieved a letter from Ed—greatly encouraged about the mines

Tues. 30th. Decoration day. Gen's room was cleaned to day.—Recieved a good letter from Flod—dated Sat, 27. Chicago—She & Hen had "quit tea & coffee" & he his smoking, "that was a hard thing to do while traveling" she said, but they "prayed oftener & more earnestly too" & had felt "such a good spirit all through the journey so far—God grant we may always feel so"—They had had a pleasant time taking in the ^principle^ sights at the Fair, & were to finish that afternoon "for", she says, "tomorrow is the Sabbath & I have not forgotten the conditions on which I am to recieve my blessing given through Orson. You dont know how I cling to it, and as many times as I've been East I never felt so safe before"—This is joyful news. I forgot to mention the wind storm of yesterday—the top piece and ^two bricks were^ blown from off my chimney the ^same that^ was blown off the 6th of April last. Lill has been with Lee to a birth-day party given Mary Decker to day—They had a grand time. Deck is a splended hand for getting up such things.

Wed. 31st. Laid awake till after 2—arose late—Mended a dress for myself &c. Gen at work sewing—I've felt rather gloomy over our prospects—no one in the house is able to go out & attend to getting things to eat, &c, nor to do all that we need done—cutting kindling, packing coal &c. I got bro. Watts to do it last eve—had ^had^ to warm me by the kitchen fire to keep from taking cold.—Had another wind & dust storm this evening—no rain—

Thursday, June 1st. Lillie went to Fast meeting at the Chapel—took 25 cts for her donation & the same for me. This is the birthday of my mother & brother Heber, & President Young, & his daughter Vilate.—Last night we had a rain & hail storm—quite heavy while it lasted. Sister Crowther came to see how I was—& two or three others called, my Helen among the rest. Gen got a good letter from Grace Thurston. Paid 20 cts a box for strawberries, many were spoiled.

Fri. 2nd. Lillie washed. Gen not so well in the morning but better afternoon ^so^ she got dinner. I watered part of the lawn as the grass was dying, & basted 6 pairs of lace curtains together—My body is weak & trembling in the morning, & when I try to work around on my feet.

Sat. 3d. I flooded the lower side of my lawn. etc. Sent a check by Sol on the State Bank & drew \$50.00. His Farney went for me to Dr's, & ^to the^ drug store for medicine. Flod & Hen sail from New York to day with

other missionaries. I've done more than any day previous & bathed the children to save Gen doing it. She's hurt herself, & growing worse but wouldnt let me send for the Dr. I found her crying she feels discouraged—

Son. 4th. Arose late—not resting good till morn. Had worked too hard—had a light spasm on retiring—got up & took medicine that Dr ^had^ prescribed for that. I've worked in pain & had to lounge more than usual—Gen so much worse she sent for the Dr, who explained to her that her condition was criticle, & ^that^ she must go to bed & lay there 2 or 3 days—that she was fast loosing her life blood as it was flowing from her heart, etc, etc, & that was the only thing that would stop it. So she undressed & went to bed—And got Farney to go for carbolic acid His going yesterday & to day cost us 30 cts—all the other times added has cost quite a sum for us. & Gen promised to pay him something, when she gets another Check from Ed, for his services.—My Orson called in but couldnt stay it being time for evening meeting. Said he'd come again & bless Gen, whom he was surprised to find so sick. He preached at the Tabernacle, Lill tells me, & she greatly enjoyed it. Helen came to see us at evening—

Mon 5th. In the forenoon I went to Dinwoodey's to pick paper for my sitting room. Miss Babcock came onto the Car—was surprised & pleased to meet me & assisted me to the Store, which I was thankful for—feeling so weak—Met Walt Dinwoodey who helped pick out my paper, & walked with me to west corner of that block ^and^ across to the north side of the street to purchase strawberries. They were 25 cts a box—too much I thought, but took 2 boxes as Gen wanted some, but Walt put on the third box & paid for them—when I questioned his doin so he said he got them for Gen. At the next place I inquired their price for strawberries & they said 20 cts. I'd taken my long walk needlesly as there were plenty on main street. Walt saw me on the car, & I rested after I got home, after which I watered my lawn taking a chair to sit down. Gen is not doing as well as she ought to—has worried over Lee's going off over the hill with Heber. Mary Whitney & Ell were to see us this afternoon, & Mary took a \$5.00 order on Tithing store to get us things to eat to send us occasionally.—George Bourne came up this eve, to see Gen, & fix my hose, that leaked near the nozle.

Tues. 6th. My south room was cleaned by Sister Watts & son—I'm weary from the things I do, which there is no help for—Among them wattering of my lawn, and various duties.—Near eve, I got rested & bathed both children to go to bed. Gen is some better Lill had a good dinner for us & the hired help. She has to work more than she's able to.

Wed. 7th. Men, from Dinwoodey's papered the south room—Young Watts cutting the grass around the edge of lawn, etc,—a slow worker—I watered grass & fruit trees—mended a cut in my carpet—done by the crank that put it down last year, & etc—Gen doing pretty well.—Hent & children came to see us & took Lee home with them. Lill has ironed & done all the house work—has to do more than she's able & gets disheartened occasionally—

Lol Winder<sup>26</sup> called—I sent a message by her to Deck to see if he'd come & put down, & clean my carpet, etc, etc.

Thurs. 8th. Sister W. & son working here to day. Gen wanted to dress but I thought it unwise—Received a letter from Flod dated N. Y. the 3d—they were to sail that evening. Answered it—Gen had written on the 2nd ^and^ mailed them to Liverpool. I'm watering my lawn besides doing various things & overseeing the cleaning—

Fri. 9th. ^Lillie did quite a washing to day—^ Gen dressed this morning—Deck came afternoon & put down & cleaned my carpet—At eve Miss Babcock came to say good by—Orson & Zine met her here. She stops with them to night—leaved for her home in the morning—George brought Lee home—fixed my hose—found the stopage of water owing to cobles &c inside—

Sat. 10. Deck working hanging pictures & putting the things in place. Gen quite smart—I'm in pain all over from working & obliged to lay down occasionally. Fay Whitney & Race were to see us. Fay brought pie plant & lettuce. We bought strawberries at our doar for dinner.

Son. 11th Sister Dinwoodey called this forenoon—I'm tired out & glad to rest from my labor during the afternoon—George called at eve. Lillie went to afternoon & evening meetings—enjoyed them very much. Gen getting stronger every day—Windy weather yesterday & ^to day^

Mon. 12th. Felt more comfortable sitting sewing the new rag carpet than working on my feet, but overdid myself. Sister Lulu G. Richards called—said she would take me to Sister Thompson's on the 15th if I would go—Deck worked half a day—paid him 75 cts—Mary Whitney sent us stake & garden sauce by him.

Tues 13th Sick most of the day from yesterdays work—felt better towards night—read from my diary to Gen—which she enjoyed, much of it about her sickness which came so near ending her life the Feb. after her pa died, & many forgotten scenes of interest to us. Mary Whitney sent us some green garden products ^by Fay^ got for us at Tithing store—on ^our^ order. Lillie went to Helen's this afternoon—we have no coal to cook with, nor to do the ironing Left last week—for the same cause. Had straw berries for dinner—bought at our doar. Cold day. Bought kindling of a man—3 sacks for \$1.00.—

Wed. 14th. Still prostrated & obliged to lay down till afternoon—I worked some on the carpet—Mary Whitney came up to help me—staying the afternoon—it was a treat to have her with us an afternoon. She brought meat & butter. Gen went & called on Sol's wife, & on Mrs Evins—rather too much for her though—added to the other things done about the house.

Thur. 15th. Had rather a wakeful night—being without sleeping medicine—I felt very poorly the forenoon Gen went to the Dr's—Helen accompanied her. Lill going to stay with her children.—Found the Dr out of town & their trip in vain—At 3 o'clock Sister Lulu Richards called in her carriage for me to go to sister Mercy Thompson's, according to agreement to fetch

me on Sister T's 86th birth-day. I enjoyed the ride & the visit—Lulu went to Temple for Sister T's daughter, who's been an invalid a long time, & greatly blessed & restored by working in Temple. We took refreshments, after which I received administration, anointing &c, by a brother White, who'd called to see Sister Thompson. She proposed it, & I gladly accepted the blessings pronounced upon my head. Three of Joseph F Smith's wives & little ones called, & one or two sisters. Just at dusk passed my old homestead—almost felt homesick—I'd dreamed the night previous of being there intending to move back into the west wing and renting this—thought I still owned it. But I'd not exchange places now, though this is too far away.

Fri. 16th.—Weather hot again. I feel very much better though I was so nervous half the night that I couldn't sleep—Got up & took Paregoric & slept well. On rising found Gen & Lill had done some of the ironing—not quite 8—Gen sat on a high chair to iron while Lill washed the dishes. Zine sent a note by Emily & Maggie informing me of a surprise on Sister Howe at 4 tomorrow, which I'm invited to. It's her 70th birth day & the party is to be given by the young ladies society of the 17th Ward which Sister Howe is president of, & has done a great amount of good to them & others—

Sat. 17th. Cleaned my room by hard efforts. Lillie washed the things that were not given to the laundry, & Gen assisted her in that & the other work. I rested & bathed before dinner & went to Sister Howe's where she was surprised ^at 4 o'clock^ by a circle of her friends on returning from meeting in their Ward—the 17th—I was a little late—having to wait some minutes for the 2nd Car, but we had a lovely time—most of the Sisters arose & eulogised sister Howe & the good work she'd accomplished among the children & young ladies, etc, etc. Refreshments were passed round & after enjoying a feast—spiritual & temporal sister Howe's son brought me ^home^ & sister Ellerbeck, in his carriage. This was an unlooked for blessing. I had such a dread of taking the cars, or watching for them at night—While waiting for car on my way there Andrew Kimball came along, & stopped till it came along & assisted me onto it.—the first time we'd met for a long time—

Son. 18th. We've summer upon us for certain. Gen dressed & took children to see Sister Reed—this forenoon. Lillie went to Tabernacle & evening meeting. Orson preached this afternoon—Sister Glade called at eve, & George Bourne—He & family had spent the day at Farmington. I slept but little during the night.

Mon. 19th. Weather cooler towards morning—agreeable change—Gen received a letter from Ed, & check for \$50<sup>^</sup>.00<sup>^</sup> Laundry man took a few clothes—Watered lawn—was tired out doing a little—Sol called in & sat awhile.

Tues 20th. The dining room & kitchen were cleaned & whitewashed. Effal Horne was employed & Bro. Millard.—Afternoon with my help ^he put^ down the new rag carpet. Gen went to Bank to get her check cashed, & afternoon worked at cleaning furniture etc.

Wed. 21st. Cleaned my room ^and^ watered lawn—After resting was so sore & lame could hardly get up—my yesterday's work with to days. Lill & Gen worked over half the day cleaning & putting house to rights & after noon L. went to Hent's to stop while she went to the Lake. & Gen went to Drug Store for me, & to see Polly. Ed has proposed for her & children to spend the Summer with him. I commenced a letter to Flod Monday, & wrote some more to day. Gen brought some lovely Cal. Cherries to me & children. We're enjoying strawberries at ten cents a box—

Thur. 22nd. Did no work—Went with Gen to see Helen & spent the afternoon—Lill walked home this morning & we had her take car with Lee & return to tell them we were coming—The wind & dust had been awful all day—While Helen's & Gen's children were playing ^&^ little Helen was trying to put Florence into a cart, where Genevieve had been assisted, Brad & Lee, who were holding the tongues let go of them throwing Genevieve out & Helen & Florence down, the wheel running over Helen's leg & scraping her shin in 3 or 4 places, & hurting Genevieve's foot. The screams of the children were dreadful causing quite a furore—the mothers & all hands flying to their rescue. Turpentine was administered to their wounds & they were soon skipping around. Ell was there fixing a dress for Hent. Lill stayed all night. Hent bought strawberries, & George brought some home, so she gave us some which we ate at supper on our return. I've been so lame that it's been with difficulty that I've stepped up or down steps & was so tired had to lay down some time. I was overcome by sleep & more tired than I was yesterday.

Fri 23d Did a little sewing & watered the lawn—Though better than yesterday I tired out very soon so I had to lounge as usual—Orson with little Emily came to see us this evening He was in deep water—R. had absconded the day before to Kaysville<sup>27</sup> with masters Clawson & Cummins, & Z.s heart is wrung with grief—such sad news cast a gloom over us.<sup>28</sup> The boys that he's gone with have a bad reputation & may have to be sent to the school of correction.

Sat. 24th. A man cut the lawn this afternoon & charged \$1.25. Gen & Lill ironed, the clothes never came from the laundry till to day. Gen cleaned the 2 east rooms yesterday. Lill the kitchen & ^north^ porch, etc, to day. I made her a fine garment—quite a task as poorly as I now am. Gen has put up numbers of jars of fruit—strawberries, cherries & pie plant.

Son. 25th. Lill attended afternoon & evening meetings Gen had a call from Mr Whitney from the mine ^in Montana^ where Ed is employed by him as overseer. She took Florence & called at Orsons this afternoon Race was at home again.

Mon. 26th. Had a wakeful night though I took Fettie pills—Gen went to get bleached cloth, etc, at Coop, & to drugstore for castile soap, tooth brush for each of us, & paragoric. and got some strawberries She recieved a letter from Ed, & I an interesting one from Flod, dated Sunday June 11—

Guion<sup>29</sup> Line—Royal Mail Steamer Alaska. It was mailed at Queenstown—Neither Hen or herself had been sea sick—had been miraculously preserved from being wrecked. Had been anchored at Bar Harbor ^caused^ by a dense fog—but the next day at noon orders were given to proceed on their course—met, at Sandy Hook, several French steamers bound for the U.S. “While ^they were^ interested—“looking at them one of the sailers gave a cry of horror, & when we looked up there in the dense fog just in front of ours was the steamer Framessee<sup>30</sup> not 8 feet in front of us and both vessels moving forward. A collision seemed inevitable but just as we were about to strike the other boat gave a sudden turn—caused by the turn of the wind, & the sailors engeneering.” The sudeness of the whole affair & so quick over saved the people from a panic. Their aged captain said “that in all his experience he had never came so near a collision without it proving to be one”—The Lord was with them. Bro Lund<sup>31</sup> suggested the next day that they have morning & evening prayer in his cabin”, & they had attended to it ever since & enjoyed it very much—“They all take their turn praying,” she says, except myself—being the only woman I am priviledged. Hen has taken his turn and does beautifully. I am quite proud of him”. She’d been quite highly honored by being invited ^by a gentleman^ to sing at an impromtu concert that was to be given on board the ship by a Theatrical company. She consented & they were much pleased seemingly by wanting her to repeat. “from that moment ^she says^ “all on board were my friends & I found myself quite popular”. She was asked by the Captain next day if she “would sing in a concert the next evening—given for the benefit of the Ancient Mariners, or the Sailor’s Home”. A gentleman on board having some music—among it “Oh Fair dove”, and “afterwards”, which she knew. She sang them accompanied by ^Jiranah<sup>32</sup> by a lady of the Company, & was encored after each and recieved many complements. “Bro’s Lund and Talmage said they were proud to have Utah so well represented.” Hen took cold from being ^out^ in the keen wind, otherways they’d been well & had sharp appetites. The letter contains much more of interest—the best she ever wrote.

My Helen came with her children—leaving them while she went to dentist’s to have the last tooth filled. She didnt get back till we’d eaten dinner—was tired out & had headache. I cut out 2 pairs of garments for Lill. towards eve, have felt poorly & lownged much of the time.

Tues. 27th. Have nervous headache from laying awake nights. Girls washed. Sol was in this morning & I read him Flod’s letter—written on shipboard. I made Lill another fine garment. She goes to Hent’s this eve, to stop over tomorrow. Gen pinned her lace curtains onto the lawn. She’s attended to the wattering of the grass most of the day & I’ve been able to do more sewing—This morning I dreamed that I was going on a ^long^ journey—it was cold weather & I had ^previously^ asked my father, who seemed to be there, to give me one of the large english silk handkercheifs



that he used to have in his store—The day had arrived for me to start—there was another person besides the driver—going along—I cant remember who she was and I had put on my bon<sup>n</sup>^et & wrap, & my neck was so bare—not fitting me snugly & thinking how cold it would be, I turned to father & asked him <sup>^</sup>again<sup>^</sup> to let me have one of his large handkercheifs to keep my neck warm—I thought he had smaller handkerchiefs, and told him that it was one of the large ones I wanted. He started off, as if going for it, & I waited for him. but he didn't return & I'd about given up waiting, whether I started or not I cant remember—peculiar dream.

Wed. 28th. Slept good—took 2 doses of Paregoric. Received a letter from Florence—dated the 11th at “Mormon” head quarters. the London <sup>^</sup>Conference<sup>^</sup> where Hen is appointed to labor. “Bro's Lund & Soloman the President of the mission,” she says “are very desirious that I should stay awhile with Hen I told them Bro. Cannon's opinion but they seam to differ & told me to stay right here”. Bro. Lund had been a father to her and Hen she said, and she'd “had several talks with him. he seems much pleased that I came. Said he was glad to have met me & was sure I would be a great blessing to them”. She'd met several members of the church & “they were delighted to meet women from Utah.” I recieved ~~a~~ an invitation card from Sister E. H. Woodmansee to meet others at her residence July 1st at 4 o'clock P.M. “Memorial—in affectionate remembrance of our beloved friend—the late Mrs Hannah T. King.” Soon after Sister Lula Richards came to see if I'd be able to go to a gathering at Dr Ellis Shipp's tomorrow evening. I hope to be able to attend both. This is the day of the martyrdom of Joseph & Hyrum Smith.

Thur. 29th. Did nothing but look over old letters & throw some away—Sister Woodmansee & I went in the Car, at eve, to Dr Ellis Shipp's where Sister Zina Young—Em Wells, & numbers of the good sisters were invited to hold a meeting & partake of refreshments—Had an enjoyable time—came home on the 12 o'clock car—I took Gen's & my letter and mailed it to Flod.

Fri. 30th. Effal Horne helping clean what was left last week—indoar & out. I attended afternoon confarence of Relief Society—at Assembly Hall—this afternoon. I saw Bro. Smith come in & wanted to go & speak for some sleeping medicine but didnt. & soon he went out—I got sister Horne to hail him but he didnt hear, Dr Hugh Cannon<sup>33</sup> was speaking at the time. At close of conference I went to Co-op—& I was nearly baked in the Sun—enquired of George if he'd heard of brother Smith—he said no. Soon after I saw him on the other side of the street—I told George & he went after him & brought him—He said he'd been out of town was the reason he hadn't got the word—He went to Drugstore for it while I waited at Coop—Was very thankful as I've been taking Paragoric 2 or 3 weeks & nearly worn out its virtue.

Saturday the 1st of July 1893.—I felt quite poorly—touch of sick headache, my out yesterday was too much, added to having too little sleep of late. But I attended the Memorial in remembrance of Hannah T. King

^held^ at Sister E. H. Woodmansee's residence.<sup>34</sup> We enjoyed a feast of good things for the refreshing of the soul as well as the body—the most pleasing—intellectually and spiritually—of any that I've previously attended. The party was made up of some of Sister King's loving friends, & a daughter of hers, Mrs Spencer,<sup>35</sup> was among them, & a daughter of Sister Howard—Mrs Brockbank whose loved name & sweet wining ways & deeds were eulogized by all as well as Sister Kings—Two cards neatly tied together, containing a verse ~~from~~ from the psalms appropriate to each person, and a verse in the same strain composed by Sister Emily H Woodmansee, were presented to each one at the table at the close of the feast and where all who desired, from Sisters Zina and Horne at the head of the table, arose & spoke. We met at 4 P.M. and at 9 we arose & sang "O. my Father," & Sister Zina offered a beautiful prayer. A son of Sister Woodmansee saw me home.—Lillie went to Hent's, after her work was finished, to stay till after the 4th—I nearly forgot that this is Orsons 38th birth-day.

Sun. 2nd. Slept good—dressed this morning to go to meeting but getting tired gave it up—Went to Orson's, where I spent a while & took supper, & went to chapel with Zine—Orson preached at Tabernacle this afternoon—Bro's Barton<sup>36</sup> & Rule Wells spoke at Chapel—

Mon. 3d. Had a wakeful time till after one o'clock dreadful nervous headache the result—got better of that & ^afterwards taken with^ my old deathly spells—Gen went to Drugstore & to Tithing store, also to Mary's & Ells. I cut her out two pairs of fine garments while she was gone—Helen called to see if Lill could stay & go with them tomorrow—to the Park—She brought a letter to be enclosed with our next to Flod.

Tues. 4th. Those deathly spells prostrated me so I slept more than I'd expected—fire crackers & guns going off all night. My strength & appetite left me—Those spells ceased in the afternoon—George came to see us this morning—And after he & family had spent a little while at Liberty Park they came up here, all but George—he'd gone for his father's fine horse & buggy to take me a ride. We called at the Drug store to get me medicine & drove down to East Waterloo—passed President Woodruff's place—saw him & others on his porch as we passed.—treeted to a glass of buttermilk on the road, where it was sold—5 cts a glass—by a woman & 2 little girls—returned by the way of the Poorhouse—got my medicine at Drugists—paid 50 cts—on our return. I forgot, we called at Orson's, on the way down. He was writing—brought my recomend to the Temple, but Pres. Cannon's name not being signed to it didnt take it—Zine said she'd go & get it tomorrow—While George was here this morning a letter came from Florence to me & one to Helen enclosed, which we sent to her. She enjoys the meetings there as she never did here. there is such a spirit of humility among the Saints there, which she's never witnessed at home, & she intends to inform her mind upon ^the^ principles of our faith by study & prepare herself for argument at least She feels as though she'd like to go

preaching Sister Frances,<sup>37</sup> whom they're stopping with now, she thinks "is ^such^ a dear good soul"—"has two beautiful daughters, namely Alice & Mary<sup>38</sup>; they are not yet in the Church though Mary is very favorable, but Alice is more stubborn. their mother is anxious they should come into the Church"—They seem to take a great notion to her, she says & she thinks she "will have a good influence with them—shall try my best." I commenced a reply, Gen having started a letter this morning. I told her "I couldnt help thinking how I'd prayed—that her asocations in society might meet with a change & she be placed where she'd grow in knowledge & love of righteousness above all worldly allurements, such as were being thrown around her, etc, etc", & I felt that "the Lord had brought about the change though in so different a way than any that I'd ever concieved of, etc, etc—I had anticipated spending a sick, lonely day. but being freed from deathly spells, & George's family being sent here by him, and the lovely ride he gave me, brought to mind my morning prayer, & I could well give the Lord the praise, & George, who followed his naturally kind instinct when he saw me in the condition that he found me this morning, when I told him that I hadnt expected to see any body to day, brought about such an agreeable change—such goodness I can not forget. And may the Lord reward him him four fold, and bring him to seek ^after^ & find the greatest—Eternal life—

Wed. 5th. After fireworks & firing of guns were over I slept good—had none of those deathly spells till late this morning. My bill from Dinwoodey's was left here—told the boy I'd pay it next month—it is 14.05—I finished my letter to Florence. Gen's making a calico dress for Lill—Afternoon had more of those spells.

Thur. 6th. Slept good after my nerves settled—late to rise. Hent sent to see if Lill could come & stop with the children—she going out with George this evening. Lill pleased to go. Dr Doggee called, said sister Kimball & Whitney told him I was sick—Couldnt immagine what it meant till he told me that sister Hariette K—had been nearly paralized, & he'd been to Meadowville to treet her, & she was now at Sister Whitney's but was able to be arround again. & he thought she'd be up to see me tomorrow—

Fri. 7th. Arose early & breakfasted with Gen—Lill returned from Hent's—Said little Horace took to vomiting yesterday so Hent didnt go out as she expected. I've felt very weak through my body & made it worse watering the grass—the girls having all they're able to do in doars. I had 4 deathly spells yesterday is the cause of my debility to day. Began a letter to Florence towards eve. Gen overdid herself—

Sat. 8th. Dreamed Horace was with me—Also dreamed of going to Sister Noon's—Was stroling up around my father's old place ^on the west side^ feeling sad & lonely, and I suddenly bethought myself that Sarah Noon, Hariete & Betsy still lived in the old place, which cheered me & I went & found them & embraced them Hariete had a child—little girl—

I'm feeling weak in body, & the girls are not strong—Lillie goes to Helen's to stop over

Sunday—After dinner Gen had to lay down head pained her & felt sick at her stomach. She threw up & was quickly relieved—Afternoon I finished ^the 3d^ garment for Lill—& sewed on one of Gen's. The man's cut our grass again—

Son. 9th. Nothing of note transpired—Gen read some to me from Key To Theology.<sup>39</sup> Been more feeble to day—finished my letter to Florence commenced Friday—

Mon. 10. Gen & I recieved letters from Flod—they are most encouraging in a spiritual point of view. I recieved an invitation from Hariette Kimball this morning to go with her & several others to Saltair at 3 this afternoon—She sent Farington with his hack at the hour—Herself being an invalid the Dr advised her to go often for her health. She invited Mary Whitney, myself, & Mary Ellen. Amanda, Christeen, & Lucy Kimball to accompany her—paying all the expenses. Christeen didnt go, & Lucy misunderstood the time but followed in the next train with her Lile & Olive Walker. The invalids grew very tired, but after lunch, hearing that we'd have to stay ^there^ till 11 o'clock there was a feeling of dismay till one kind man found a room with a cot where Hariette, Mary Ellen & I layed down I rested till my pain & wearyness all left me and I enjoyed the evening—meeting numbers of friends, Orson, Zine, Bud & Male being among the crowd. & with music & dancing of the young the hours flit by quicker than we'd thought for—We sat in the car an hour before starting back—the seats were hard & I was very tired before I got home—Gen had been worried over my not coming—Arrived home at 12 o'clock

Tues 11th. Was stronger than I'd been since the day after George took me a ride down to West Waterloo—on the 4th. Ella here yesterday ^& to day^ making Lillie a dress—finished it & began one for Gen. I got young Watts to clean an old carpet, & rake the big cobbles out of the walk on the north & east sides of my place. Sol's gone to doing the same to his. Orson sent my recommend to Temple—I'm to go Thursday if all's well. An invitation came from Ellen Clawson to a visit at her house Thursday—the 88ts. Near sundown I found Watts doing the work wrong & took the rake out of his hands & raked back ^some^ dirt, & went the length of my walk on east side to the corner & graded it over Mr Adams<sup>40</sup>—our neighbor, asked me if I was "working out my Pole tax"—& some little boys stood gazing as if surprised to see me working out there—I was used up but not sorry I'd done the work.

Wed. 12. Watts worked inside my yard—Cleaned it of weeds, cobbles, etc, and I watched to see that things were done right Helen came to accompany Gen to Dr Doggie's but they were too late & so went to Dolf's to see his sick boy—Newel—he's some better—Lill went to stop with Helen's children.

Thur. 13th. Slept but little but was up on time to go to Temple—Sol accompanied me, he to go through & I to visit—Harriette Kimball came late. We were taken through all the rooms, by bro. Armstrong, ^and^ seated in the best room where we rested & enjoyed ourselves till 3 P.M. Lucy W. Kimball brought us refreshments from the dining apartment. though I'd taken some buns—When I gave Apostle L Snow my recommend he shook my hand, but after reading it through he said "I want to shake hands again with Sister Helen Mar Whitney". I saw numbers of my friends—men & women, who shook my hand, this being my first visit to the Temple. I walked from there to Ellen Clawsons—Was very tired & laid down awhile. There were six invited besides me. She has a beautiful home—

Fri. 14th. Put down carpet in my hall this forenoon, put my children's photo group inside of pasteboards and enclosed it in an envelope to send to Florence in London. Ell came up to bring Gen's dress that she's made, and her Mary with her. Near night I worked out in my back yard, & on the east sidewalk undoing some ^more^ of Watts work. Lill came home from Helen's—Gen canned some pie plant that she got yesterday at T. Store.

Sat. 15th. Felt sick after eating ^each meal^ & my head ached. Ripped up my old dining room carpet & turned the hose on it after laying it on the grass—Sewed two pieces together for crumblcloth—Cleaned the east porch by putting the hose on it, & watered lawn—While doing it Orson called. Gen bought a lot of ^black^ currants & preserved them—Sister Hubbard, of Willard, sent 2 boxes of Raspberries by express—writing a Postal to Gen ^to whom she'd agreed last April to send them—^ that they'd be here on the 15th—She went to the Express Office & paid freightage—30 cts, & to Wiscombs to get them to bring them up. She worried over their being late coming, & near night gave Sol's Farnie the ^Street car^ fare to go and see if they were at W's fearing they'd be spoiled if they were not got before Monday. After Sending Farnie the berries came safe & sound—

Son. 16th. Sick after eating breakfast—top of my head aching, laid down considerable of the day—better after taking tea & lunch—thankful for it. Gen not so well from doing so much walking, etc, yesterday, but put up berries, as they'd spoiled by tomorrow if not canned Lill & Lee went to Helen's—Part of to day's been very sultry. Lill returned & went to evening meeting.

Mon. 17th. Felt some better—Gen's knee hurting her. She injured it over a year ago—Lill & Lee went to Helen's—& she & children ^were intending to^ come up here—so came afternoon. George came near night to take his family & me a ride—Lee went along—we went around East & West Waterloo, & on the way treeted again to a drink of buttermilk. I did a little work previously mending a nightgound & putting ^in^ new sleeves—made my head worse & sick at my stomach—indigestion must cause it.—Gen recieved a letter from Ed with a \$65.00 draft on McCormick's Bank. Forgot that Sol's wife was in to see us in the forenoon—she appears to be a very good woman & pleasent to converse with.

Tues. 18. I took water for indigestion & let work alone—had no headache—My appetite is poor, but think the ride yesterday did me more good than medicine would—Gen's knee real bad—tried Pain Killer. thinks it's helped it. To day is the "Old folks excursion" to Ogden.<sup>41</sup>

Wed. 19th. Cut out & nearly made a fine garment—Gen's knee well from using Pain Killer—She went & got her money \$65.00 & paid 20 to Wiscombs—bought clothes for Lee & shoes for Florence—a wrapper for me, & also my medicine, etc. Jane T. Simmons came to see me, will stop all night—George here at evening.

Thur. 20th. I lengthened the skirt & sleeves of my dress that Gen got me—& commenced a letter to Florence ^at eve—^ Sister Alder called & spent a while this forenoon. Helen brought her children & went with Gen to Dr Doggie's where she (Gen) was treated for the first time. He found her in a worse condition than he'd thought. Helen was witness to the state of her womb—it's grown worse from not being attended to before. She must not work much as it'll inflame that part. She cant leave as he is to treat her every other day for several weeks—this is a great disappointment to her, & will be to Ed who expected he'd be able to send for her in a few days.

Fri. 21st. Felt blue & the girls also over our prospects but I tried to think of the blessings that were ours and talked to Gen of the bright side of life, proposing that she read something before prayers, so she read from the Key to Theology Chapter XIV. The world of spirits. This drove away darkness & our hearts were lightened of their burdens—the sunshine of peace shone down upon us after pouring out our hearts to Him who is ever true to His promise.

Being disappointed at not getting any word from Florence for over a week Gen went down to learn from Lute what Johny Owen had written about her as I feared she might be sick—He'd written that Hen had rented rooms & they were keeping house, & he was to stop with them two weeks. that Hen was engaged studying all the time. that Johny had taken Flod out to view the sights making a day of it, as she was feeling so lonesome & couldnt get Hen to go out—he'd taken pitty on her. Said Hen was doing splended all of which was cheering to us. There was quite a a breeze near night & a little thunder—no rain—The weather has been hot & sultry for a week past.

Sat. 22d. I filled a big hole by my east doar step with cobles & gravel.<sup>42</sup> Lee helped me draw them in his wheelbarrow. The filling of the old well had caved in again. Grass cutters here again. I persuaded the old man to not cut the grass oftener than once in 3 weeks—it dont nead it & we cant afford it—We got Effal Horne to clean two east rooms & bath room. Deck called to get the childrens names etc—He said Dolf's Newel was worse—has brain feever now. Lol Winders baby has fallen & broken his arm at the elbow. Gen & I wrote to Flod yesterday but too late for the Postman to take, & it wont go before Monday next. The wind blowing & sky clouded—

Son. 23d. Had a heavy rain, thunder & lightning—Brought back the headache by writing to Sister Angie Frink yesterday—Gen read an excellent sermon by bro. Penrose—in yesterdays News,<sup>43</sup> & finished Key To Theology—Mrs Adams spent a short time with us—& also Sister Horne—George came near night said little Helen was sick with a cold—a sore throat—

Mon 24th. ^It rained in the night^ We all went to Helen's—the jarring of the Car made me have ^a touch of^ sick head ache—had to lay down most of the afternoon—felt better when we returned—Lill staid all night—Helen was worn out from loss of sleep. This day has been very quiet in the City

Tues. 25th. Horace's ^70th^ birth day—Weather cloudy—not so sultry as was yesterday—quite a cool breeze towards evening—I dug gravel from my side walk this morning & hauled it in Lee's wheelbarrow to fill another hole by the east doorstep which fell in again Sunday after the rain. I'd done the same only Saturday. I finished the letter commenced to Sister Frink the 22nd—Gen went to Dr's to be treated. She got a letter from Ed—who'd rented a house & was expecting her to come with children to stop till Fall. an awful disappointment to Ed. Recieved a letter from Flod, & one enclosed for ^Hent^

Wed. 26th. Cloudy & threatening—I enjoy the cloudy weather the sun's been so hot—Sister Crowther came up & staid awhile—looks very thin & poorly in body—Gen went to main street this morning to get Salmon & tomatoes for my breakfast & some bleached<sup>44</sup> for my garments. I finished a garment of Gen's to day—George called at eve—Gen went by my persuasion, to the Ladies mass meeting at the Theatre—had to stand & came home after 9 o'clock—

Thur. 27th. Couldnt sleep till eleven for the thunder & lightening & rain which was very heavy—Gen got home in the nic of time—the trough on the north porch had fallen at one end, & she put on her raincoat & went out & got a pole under clothes line & propped it up while rain was pouring down & it soaked her hair ^&^ the lightening was fearful. She went to Dr's to day. he warned her to keep off her feet—She's felt more like laying down to day—George came to see if Lill could go & take care of the children tomorrow, as Helen wants to go with the Tabernacle Choir to the lake. Pollie Stephens Wattson came to see Gen near night. I cut out two garments for myself & nearly made one—wrote a sheet to Flod.

Fri. 28th. Arose at 6, in time to breakfast with Lill—Gen not yet up—felt worse for early rising, & having only pancakes & Coffee—didnt taste good nor set well on my stomach—Finished writing to Florence—Lill went to Helen's after doing up the work—Finished my garment though so tired felt sick. Watered the trees & grass Phebe & Vie Kimball here—they'd first called on Sol & his bride—

Sat. 29th. Feel worse to day for writing, & sewing—~~have~~ had to lay down most of the day Effal Horne cleaned 3 rooms—& Lill cleaned & worked after coming from Helen's. Gen went to Dr's. We're without a cent



of cash. She used the last to pay her Car fare I had to attend to watering the lawn—A music teacher with an improved mode called & asked if I'd a piano or organ—"I had an organ, I told him, "but the bellows had burst, etc. He wanted to try it, & he sung three or four snatches of familiar songs—"Way down on the swanny river". "Love at home" & whistled to ^the^ accompaniment "Way down on the swanee river". He "didnt see any thing the matter with the organ" ^he said^ he made it sound grand, & his voice was deep & melodious. He wanted to know if I didnt want to learn. I had to smile at him—told him "no my poor health & age would not admit of it"—Said he "a lady 70 years old is taking lessons". Lill was as much charmed with his singing as I was—He looked to be about my age.

Son. 30th. Last night was as remarkably cool as the previous one was warm—I think it was the warmest night of the season. To day has been cloudy & cool—Lill & Lee went to Helen's ^&^ Gen & I've spent a lonesome day—I've been better only when exercising, which brings on my headache & sick feelings obliging me to lay down After dark we were surprised by bro. & Sister Dinwoodey paying us a visit—It was very pleasant with an interchange of news of Hen, & Flod, etc.

Mon. 31st Weather cloudy with slight sprinkle in the forenoon—I cant do any thing without bringing on headache—the least exercise causes it—laying down eases it, but that makes me cough worse—Idleness is harder to bear when one lives in seclusion with no society, but every one has work & cares enough of their own, or are seekers of pleasures, etc. Gen went to Dr's to day, & asked him, by my request, if he knew of any thing that would help me. he gave a subscription but she missed seeing George, whom we'd asked to lend us \$5.00, as he'd gone to dinner, & couldnt get my medicine—Dr said it would give me an appetite—that my headache & sick feelings were caused by my weak nerves. this I knew before He said Gen was much better than he'd anticipated. She called & bought some apples & vegetables at Tithing store & they were sent up. She called at Mary Whitney's on her way.

Tuesday, August 1st. Felt a trifle better though not able to sit up much. Lill went to see George Bourne at the Coop this morning to get \$5.00 but he'd not got it—said he'd get it to day. She was tired out on her return & had to lay down—Another lonely day I've spent. Was considerably better towards evening. George & Bradie came—brought the \$5.00—I told him how lonely we were & to tell Helen & children to come tomorrow

Wed. 2nd. No headache to day, though had to lay down most of the time—Helen here with children and George came to dinner—made the day cheery—Gen went to the Dr's, the treetment so severe she could hardly endure it. the first time she's suffered anything to speak of. She got my medicine at drug store—A hot day.

Thur. 3d. Lill & Gen went to fast meeting—paid 50 cts order for my donation—I'd a touch of headache & had to lay down. I've been threatened by griping yesterday & to day—Gen spoke to Dr about it ^yesterday^

& he said I'd be wise to take castor oil before it got the start of me—I made fun of it, but before night was convinsed & took a dose as prescribed. I finished a short letter to Flod—commenced yesterday.

Fri 4th. Remarkably better—nearly made me a garment taking an occasional rest. A slight spasm came on me when laying down—have had the same 2 or 3 times this week. Gen has put up a little fruit, & done some ironing ^& sewing—^ Lil did some cleaning of cupboards, etc.

Sat. 5th. I cleaned my parlor & sitting room, & finished my garment by stopping to rest numerous times Whilst dusting my parlor I'd two callers, first Sister Morgan from Mill Creek Ward who works in the Temple, & then Orson came—Gen read Flod's letter to him which he enjoyed—said give his love when we wrote & maybe he'd write her when he got time, etc. Gen washed a few things, & Effal being sick the girls & I have had a hard day—After resting Gen went to Drug store & got me medicine & wine. I had light spasms through last night but only 3 or 4 since ^this^ morning. feel very thankful indeed. I dreamed of Orson K. Whitney returning from a foreign mission with one of his brothers—cant remember which When they came to see me I arose from my chair, and having heard how well he'd performed his mission, & how fine he looked, I gazed into his face—handsome ^and^ youthful as it was before he became a slave to drink, & we warmly embraced each other when I awoke.

Sun. 6th. Have felt my days work yesterday—a slight head ache—but no return of stagnation of blood. hope the nerve strengthening medicine prescribed by the Dr for that affliction, is going to help me. Lily gone to meeting & expects to stop & attend evening meeting at Chapel—Sol called in this morning & because I didnt fall into line with the common herd in condemning a poor woman of whom I knew nothing, except through reports, told me he “had no patience with me”, & left in disgust. Gen went to evening meeting, & a shower came up while on the way home. Lily came with her.

Mon. 7th. We all went to Helens—Lil took Lee & Sol's Heber by the 20 Ward rout this morning. & ^afternoon^ Gen went to Dr's and I to Helens with little Florence—My head ached ^slightly^ & I had to lounge much of the afternoon—Lily staid there—Quite a cool breeze blowing at eve. Gen feels pretty well—Sol's wife told her that Orson was here while we were away. He was over to see Sol.

Tues. 8th. Rained some in the night—little sprinkle this morning making it so cool had to put on a warmer dress & close my doar half the day. Orson called on his way home. He explained things concerning the fuss that's been stirred up, through the doings of a wicked indolent & worthless man, & his wife. She's defended him, & written complaints to President Woodruff ^against the Teachers^ over the head of the Bp of this Ward, etc. By his ^Orsons^ advise the Teachers went to day & made peace with her, confessing the wrong done her, Bro. Watts having said things to her about her wrong doings which he had no right to do. Sol has been here since &

told me that he'd told Orson he thought had I been present when Lucifer was cast out that I'd taken his part—I replied that “I was present at that time & if I'd been on his ^the devils^ side I'd been cast out with him, etc,” instead of being where I am—that I was like our mother, towards the poor and the friendless, I wouldnt join those who were trying to crush another under their feet. This was said in good humor, and the conversation turned upon the message of President Cleevland just out—They've struck a hard & fatal blow to the communities dependint on the silver mining in these parts—it'll effect Gen & me as Ed cant hope for another position to compare with the one he ^may^ loose by this change.<sup>45</sup>

Wed. 9th. Gen & I laid awake thinking upon present & future prospects—Lil came this morn, & Helen with children about noon—Sol's wife over here a few minutes—Gen went to Dr's—George came to dinner. Henriette Simmons called this morn, to invite me to her daughter Joies tomorrow. E. B. Wells is to be there to dinner at 12 o'clock. I've had headache & felt poorly most of the day.

Thur. 10th. Letters came from Flod to me, Gen, Helen & her Helen, & were very interesting. I got left by the car & had to walk to Joie's—2 blocks east & one north—Em Wells was not there for an hour or more, and Sister Woolie was late. We enjoyed the dinner & visit—I was exhausted & panting for breath before I got there but rested the afternoon & walked home, E. with me—She came in & heard Flod's letters read. Lil took the letter from Flod to Hent this evening as she went down

Fri. 11th. Wrote a sheet & a half to Flod—though resting occasionally me head ached from it—Gen wrote & also Hent—Lill came home early & brought Hent's. The washing came home & some things we threw with the dirty clothes. Watts' work equals the laundry for slighting. Gen went to Dr's, & to Tithing store & meet-market on her return—She's prepared peaches got there to preserve. Been cloudy most of the day—

Sat. 12th. My throat sore this morn. I've^ felt the writing yesterday—tried to clean sitting room—the girls not able to help us. Gen had to sweep & do part of the dusting. I put the water on the lawn after the grass was cut, & while warm took a drink of ice water, causing a chill, had a fever and pain in my left side, & a spasm ^came^ on while laying down—couldnt eat much dinner. Girls did a small washing ^this morning^ before cleaning up—I'd a bad dream last night denoting trouble and sickness—my mother was with me. Some way my left hand had been cut ^badly^ inside but bled ^only^ a little—next I remember I laid on the floar & blood was flowing from a rupture across my bowels, & I knew that there was nothing that could save me—Bolivar Robberts<sup>46</sup> died suddenly thursday—last—near midnight.

Son. 13th. Sick with cold in my head, throat & lungs, & Gen has the same. I wet cloth ^with coal oil^ & put on my throat & lungs—my cough worse than for some time past, & my side is no better—Another deathly spell while laying down—Lily went to the two meetings—We've had a heavy

wind & thunder storm this afternoon, & glorious rainbow at eve. I had another chill before dinner

Mon. 14th. My side hurts me—better otherwise. though poorly enough still.—I felt that another day at home, so lonely, I couldnt endure, so Gen & I & children went to spend the afternoon at Ell. Deckers, & Lily went to Helen's—Met Em Pyper there & her children. I took a chill going down in Car—the wind so cool. Mary W. came and spent awhile. Helen heard we were there & called—She'd been to the store—had been sick vomiting the day before & looked as though she ought to be in bed. She was thankful that Lily came to help her.—Deck was engaged fixing up Mrs Dyes lawn for a party. Em Wells invited me to it but I declined—Lute Whitney went with the young ladies to play ^with^ the Mandolin club. Em Pyper will go to Chicago with George.

Tues. 15th. Had a sick forenoon—Gen took children to Helen Bourne's birthday party at 3 o'clock—I wrote 2 pages to Flod to pass the time, which made my side pain me worse—Gen Calder came to see Gen & staid awhile talking to me—was glad of her company—had to lounge most of the day. Gen came home tired out. I retired after taking my 2nd dose of castor oil ^& applying a mustered^ poaltice

Wed. 16th. I had the worst night—my side so painful, & wasn't able to rise till late—lounge most of the day. applied coal oil outside & in—yesterday, & this forenoon used camphire & oil, then turpentine & oil—but to no effect.

Thur. 17th. Girls did the washing—My side no better I sent to Sol & borrowed quinine taking 3 pills a day. Gen went to see the Dr & described my pain. he said it was pluricy—told her to use hot lard & turpentine, or hot poaltice of linseed & approved of my using quinine.

Fri. 18th. Remained in bed & applied hot poultices all day—the weather hot & sultry added to my discomfort, but it helped my side—at eve the pain took me in another place by my left breast—I put turpentine on one of the poaltices & applied it & was relieved. I'd coughed till that side of my lung pained me, but didn't cough after using the poultice. We recieved a letter from Flod. Lily went to Helens—Helen came up to see me near night.

Sat. 19th. Felt like a different person—took a bath on rising. full of gratitude to be relieved of pain once more. Effal Horne helped clean the rooms—Weather sultry—George Bourne brought my sleeping medicine last evening—he got it of bro. Smith who, at last, made his appearance at Coop store. I'd been without it one night only—I took Graffenberg pills last evening & again this eve—As I stepped over the old well before my east doar the dirt gave way & I had to get Lee to bring gravel & cobbles, & filled it up again<sup>47</sup>—the 6th time it's caved in this summer & I'm nearly discouraged over the thing.

Son. 20th. Home as usual—Sol came & sat awhile, & little Helen spent the day—Lily attended two meetings A Presbyterian minister preached at Tab<sup>48</sup>—& Dr Talmage Weather cool & cloudy—Towards eve Polly &

husband Mr Wattson, called—Gen read a sermon in D. News in the forenoon, & ^afternoon^ commenced the Book of Mormon—reading aloud to me.

Mon. 21st. Feel better only when using my eyes—brings on the headache—Lily went to Helen's this morn—Gen to Dr's in the afternoon—She received a letter & draft for \$10.00 from Ed—I wrote half a sheet to Flod, & Gen finished her letter to her. We've had two showers—wind, thunder & lightning, & the sun played hide & coop with the clouds.

Tues. 22nd. Sixty five years ago this morning I entered this probationary state, & from my 5th year have been kept within the fold of Christ, and blessed with what is of more worth than all else besides—a perfect knowledge of the truth of "Mormonism"—the gospel of salvation as taught by the Savior of the world. I was surprised by Sisters Sarah M. Kimball & Elmira Taylor giving me a call—My three eldest girls here & all the children to spend the afternoon. Little Helen made a sachet & presented me, & her mother gave me 2 pretty handkerchief & Gen a hair brush.

Wed. 23d. Had a touch of pluricy in the ^same^ places, applied oil & turpentine—Gen has a hard trial before her, and I feel troubled over it. Dr has told her the price that he'll charge, if he performs the ^last^ operation, which ~~he~~ will require two other Drs to be present—\$100. which we are not able to raise—The Lord only knows how we are to act under the circumstances. She wrote to Polly to come & see her, & she came at eve—said she'd come & take Gen's place in the work & wait on her if she wanted her—The girls did the washing this forenoon.

Recieved another letter from Flod—Hen is so engaged in the work of the gospel that time flies more swiftly than he ^has^ ever before experienced, & he's improving all the time—Flod is busy with her music & religious studies, etc.

Thur. 24th. Better in body than I've been for some time—Watered lawn, felt a touch of pluricy after noon Another lonely day I've had. Gen had a cold in her face—took quinine & it helped her—Lily walked to Helens—Gen did the ironing this morning. The ^filling of the^ well fell in again.

Fri. 25th. The first day I've been free from headache & felt so strong.—Watered the lawn & looked over a big pile of papers—reading considerable—Gen's face swollen & she's a pain in her side that makes her feel sick—took quinine—Near night I, with Helen's & Hebers help, brought stones & gravel to fill the hole by my east doar. Lily came ^home^ leaving Lee at Helen's to stay all night—

Sat. 26th. Felt the effects of using my eyes yesterday, & an addition to my cold. Mr Hutchinson—our old boarder, called to see us—He's from Denver—his wife died over a year ago. Gen went to Dr's, & to other places—ordered 80 cts worth of coal. Bro. Patric came to see her about paying our bill—\$40.00—at his store—He is distressed like every body

else—I've brought 2 wheel-barrows full of gravel from the sidewalk & put it over the cobbles at my east doar Would I could work all the time, the days would pass more cheerily—but all my strength is soon exhausted

Sun. 27th. Elias Kimball paid us a forenoon visit—enjoyed it very much. Lily attended both meetings I wrote a postal to Sister Crowther—Gen read in Book of Mormon before prayers—Afternoon read me G. Q. Cannon's sermon,<sup>49</sup> and other articles in last evening News.

Mon. 28th. Watered my lawn all day—Lily went to Hent afternoon—Gen put up a bushel of tomatoes—got at the Tithing store—recieved an encouraging letter from Ed, & one enclosed from his employer—Whiting—giving hope of his continuing work in the mine. I wrote two pages to Flod. Still feeling poorly in body—At eve George came with Lee, & a basket of blue plumbs—Said little Horace was sick with a cold, & wanted to know if Lily could stay & help Hent—

Tues. 29th. Orson came to bid us good bye—he had been invited to go with the choir by parties offering a free pass—He requested an interest in my prayers—I replied that I never failed to pray for him, but he thought maybe I'd pray more fervently if he requested it, etc. Sister Crowther came—was feeble having been very sick of late. Sol's wife was in & took lunch with us. Little Helen came to tell us that baby was better. I was feeling quite poorly & after lunch an awful spell took me prostrating me—laid down & slept—Sister Crowther went home while I was asleep. Felt so badly I had to go to bed early—From ^the first spell I took^ a high feever & took quinine felt quite sick through the night—those spells grew more frequent though lighter than usual.

Wed. 30th. Felt unable to rise & dress till taking a little nourishment—no appetite and sickened at every thing—my bowels in a bad state and griped. Those deathlike spells ceased towards night—A letter came from Flod & I commenced an answer in the afternoon It was night before I knew it.—I'd spent nearly half ^the^ day in bed. Gen's felt stronger to do the work, and she went down to Sister Patric's after noon. They are in deep trouble over their son Joseph's loosing his foot & ankle<sup>50</sup>—being hurt at Saltair by being knocked from the car step by a woman coming out just as he stepped on—Bro Patric was on the way to Chicago, & was telegraphed to & will arrive home tomorrow at 3 o'clock

Thur 31st. We're having quite a change in the weather, rained last night & night before, wind quite cool. I feel very weak & little appetite. Was one o'clock last night before I slept. Gen went to T. O. & got meat, flower, cheese, & crackers—from there to Mary Kimballs & ^Mary^ Whitneys—found the latter gone to Chicago—"wonders ^will^ never ceese". She cant be feeling "the hard times"—We cant afford to go to the Saltair.<sup>51</sup> We were visited by Aunt Mary Ellen—She was up to see Sol about going to work in Temple tomorrow with her—At eve the wind blew furiously—I felt nervous—hating to go to bed—sat up till after ten.

Friday the 1st of September. Enjoyed a good nights sleep—the wind went down and rain came—bright and cheery this morning. I took breakfast with Gen & Lee—the first time for a good while. Finished my letter commenced to Flod Wed, last—enclosed it with Gen's. Our lawn was cut again to day—George & Lee drove up at evening—Horace is better, he said, but still weak—wanted to know if We needed Lily—I'm much stronger to day—Washed out some handkerchiefs—Gen washed a few articles but I would do my own handkerchiefs.

Sat. 2nd. Up in time for breakfast—Watered lawn, & filled in some more gravel before my doar—Ethal Horne cleaned our rooms & kitchen floor—Gen did the other work. Both of us tired enough to lay down. After noon She went to town—first to the Bank & drew \$40.00. Got me medicine & things at tithing Store—& mutton at the market.

Son. 3d. Lovely—George & family here. Lily went to ^Conference at^ Tabernacle, & returned home with them at evening. While eating dinner our clock fell—the bracket had split & slippt off the screw—the ink stand emptied on the new rag carpet—lucky the children were at the table with the rest of us. George fixed it up again but some wire was broken & clock wouldnt go—I've had a cold in my upper left jaw, quite sore to day—& my head's ached since yesterday's dinner, going without eating till late ate more than I'd done ^before^ for some time, was the cause I think—I'd been free from ^it^ for three days.

Mon. 4th. Gen went & paid \$25 to Patric's—& ^went^ to Zine's found her writing to Orson—She asked after my health Orson wanting her to tell him how I was. She told her how sick I was taken the afternoon that he left us, & how alarmed she was. The latter she never told me till after I was better. A letter from Ed says that mine is to shut down, & he expects to be here by the 15th. Our prospects look gloomy—I've watered the lawn—hard work moving the hose about all day—

Tues. 5th. Attended to watering lawn again & looked over papers—selecting a few to send away. Zine called at eve with Miss Van Cot, who was searching ^for^ a house to rent. Gen went to dentists to get Lee's tooth pulled but he changed his mind when there & backed out. She got apples, green corn, etc, at Tithing store & a fine roast as well. I've had to lay down considerable

Wed. 6th. Have gone over more papers & done up some to mail—The death of Lyman O. Littlefield was noticed in last Evening News, & a brief sketch of his life—I've felt more comfortable to day, not having to lay down, but have a touch of gravel—I've drank a good deal of cold water lately I fear is the cause.

Thur. 7th. Fast-day but we'd forgotten it—There was a thunder storm that would prevented my going. Gen, though in the midst of washing, thought she'd go when I told her, but I thought it unwise—the wind blowing & rain pouring down, & she perspiring, but she read some in Book of



Nephi which brought the spirit of prayer. I prayed & the storm did not prevent our receiving a blessing. We bought a bushel of peaches for 75 cts at our door. Gen is canning them. She went to town after dinner, & Sister Paremores called to see her just as she'd left. Gen got my medicine for stagnation of the blood. I'm not so strong to day.

Fri. 8th. Lovely after the storm. Gen put up peaches ^yesterday &^ to day. We received letters from Sister Pomroy. Went with Gen & children to visit Hent & Lil—walked from the car 5 blocks leaning on Gen, nearly gave out before reaching there—layed down most of the time. Ell came up & spent the afternoon bringing her girl ^and Em's^

Sat. 9th. I cleaned my sitting room—washed windows, looking glasses—in that & bath room—wire door frames, hearth & door steps—Effal never thinks of using water when doing Saturdays work—2 or 3 times ^I've told her^ to wash window cills, ^hearth &^ door steps & bathroom floor. Gen cleaned the other rooms except parlor. Mr. Cripps, Dinwoodey's Bookkeeper, just called to see me with a note of introduction from Florence—He went to London the same time she & Hen did—he speaks in high praise of them both—Said Flod was a great blessing to Hen, & others thought a great deal of her—that she was doing good, & that her voice was considered extraordinary there was quite a help to the singing at meetings.

Son. 10th. Was the first one up, but felt poorly till near night I wrote part of a letter to Flod—George & Brad rode up bringing a basket of plums—Sol was in a few minutes—his Helen & Heber took dinner here. Gen has read ^to me^ a sermon in the News delivered by Elder John Morgan<sup>52</sup> Aug 13th & other interesting things, & also read from Book of Mormon & Doctrine & Covenants. I've coughed worse than common—there's a cool breeze & has given me a cold

Mon. 11th. I feel much better than yesterday—was up early—We received an interesting letter from Florence—She's commenced her French studies as well as singing & music lessons. We've similar weather to yesterdays—windy & colder afternoon—it dries the lawn, which I water daily. We finished our letters to Flod & mailed them—The "Tabernacle Choir carries off the second prize of \$1000," yester's News informs us,<sup>53</sup> and "Prof. Stephens<sup>54</sup> will wear a gold medal as being the Conductor of a winning organization".

Tues. 12th. Cold so I built a little fire in the grate. Wrote to Sister Pomroy—Wrote an order on the Bank for \$10 & sent it by Sol, as he wanted the \$3 that we were owing him on the Refrigerator—Troubled with gravel again

Wed. 13th. Felt better than usual—Wrote more to ^Sister^ Pomroy—Hent here afternoon with Florence—Gen had been down to Drug store—for me, & to Tithing Store & market—also to Mary Whitney's who got home with the Choir this morning<sup>55</sup>—also Mamie Bud & Clark. Quite a cold wind—sat by kitchen stove all the afternoon.

Thur. 14th. Pleasant & warm in the sun—I went to see Rachel Simmons & found her gone, sat awhile & rested and returned—the walk didnt hurt me—Afternoon had a touch of pluracy & gravel. Gen received an encouraging letter from Ed—the ^silver.^ mines are opening he wrote.

Fri. 15th. Warm day—felt pretty well—cut out & nearly made Lily a shimmee—towards eve gravel began afflicting me—I recieved a kindly answer from Sister Angie Frink by morning mail—She's been long afflicted & still is with hemorrhage & nearly bleeds to death—She longs to return to Zion & “thought to have been home long before this, but her faith in the Lord is great.”

Sat. 16th. Still under the weather—towards night I finished Lil's shim-mee. Gen cleaned my room & ^did^ all the work & put up a lot of Tomatoes—

Son. 17th. A very sick day—I began Saturday to take the sleeping medicine prescribed by Dr Doggie—as the same that Bro. Smith has fixed for me, which cost not a 3d as much—but the effect it had was very different. It made me very nervous & gave me palpetation of the heart & made me sick—Hent came in near night—breaking the sad monotony—She'd been to Orson's—he'd just returned from Chicago<sup>56</sup> and found Zine with a stranger by her side who came on the 15.<sup>57</sup> He sent a Souvenor to me by her—a breast-pin that he saw made—of gold wire—into my name—Helen—He'd brought the same to his little girls. Miss Babcock & her brother came with Orson.—

Mon. 18th. Feel like another person after a good night sleep—Orson came over—he's quite overdone by the tramping, & unnatural course of living since leaving home—^with^ his feet blistered & altogether out of order—He described a good many interesting scenes & curiosities at the Fair—etc. I wrote to Flod & mailed it with Gen's—Have sat up all day—Gen went to Drugists to get me ^Sweet^ spirits of Nitor, to Tithing Store & market for eatables—

Tues. 19th. Recieved a short letter from Florence. I cut out & nearly made Lily a chimiese, & watered the lawn. Was afflicted with gravel towards night—am satisfied that my working is the cause, the quieter I am the less I have of it.

Wed. 20th. George Bourne came just as I was going to bed last eve to bring me some sleeping medicine got of Bro. Smith. I was very grateful to get it—had just taken Paragoric—I was in great misery from gravel but grew easier after retiring—but am afflicted with it to day—Weather cold & disagreeable—gave up going to Sister Crowthers—not being well enough. Gen with children, Sol's wife, & Heber went & had a pleasant time the weather changed for the better—I finished Lily's chimase ^& wrote to^ Sister Frink towards night—

Thur 21st. Better, being relieved of gravel, & the day made pleasant by Helen, Lily & children coming up—George here to dinner—Gen washed a

little this forenoon, & with the other work was made sick at evening—pain proceeding from the womb—

Fri. 22nd.—Feel pretty well—have a good appetite Had 2 or 3 callers—Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney came & staid a while—I did a little wattering of the lawn.

Sat. 23d. Gen's been kept awake two nights—was sick Fri. night, & Lee puking & perging all last night. She cleaned the west rooms & washed up floar to bathroom & the doar steps, etc, to east rooms as well. I tidied up the latter & feel grateful for it. Wrote an order of \$8.00 on Bank—Gen got me some medicine for kidnies—Lee feels all right. I've wattered the lawn.

Son. 24th. I intended to go to see Zine & her baby & to evening meeting but was tired out before eve. Gen went to Hent's with children—from there to Orson's & to meeting. They were in hopes I'd come. they were naming their babe—called him Albert Owen—after her brother who was drowned, & ^her^ father. My brother Charley came to see me—spent but a few minutes—had been to the Tabernacle & had to hurry back to take his place as night watchman at [blank]

Mon. 25th. Wrote to Florence—Recieved an interesting letter from her telling of her blessings—spiritual & temporal received in answer to prayer, & the kind friends she'd made both in & out of the church. etc, ^enclosed were some delicate sprigs from Kew Gardens—^ Gen recieved 2 letters from Ed, a \$50 check & ten in Green back—She went to the Dr's and paid him part of what she owed him, & he's to perform the last operation this week—She went at evening to see if she could get Sister Paramore to come & nurse her. Hent, Bradie & Genevieve were up towards night—

Tues. 26th. We are enjoying pleasant weather—The Dr has called—will come tomorrow to perform the operation. Sister Paramore came to say she'd be here in the morning. I'm feeling comfortable though not as strong as yesterday.

Wed. 27th. Dr Doggie came bringing 2 others, one a Stringham to assist him—also a young lady came who practices going out with Doggie, & Sister Paramore was present at the operation<sup>58</sup>—It was performed in my south room, & they took her into her room when it was over. I took care of Florence Gen would have the doars locked for fear I would be present—Sister Paramore came out to prepare & warm her room. when hearing her groans I went in—She said "have ma go out" She feared for me. I was effected at the start, my back trembling—but overcame it—She became very tired body ^& head^ painig her & had a fever when Dr came at 4 o'clock, but he gave orders for her not to move & after attending to her told the nurse to watch her all night, that she was in a criticle state. I finished a letter she'd commenced to Ed to have ^it^ mailed We've read of Ranch Kimball's<sup>59</sup> death in Evening News.

Thur. 28th. Gen spent a better night than was expected—The Dr was here before sunrise to attend to her—found her comfortable & bright

Visited her after noon—told her her pulse was as strong as his, but she must lay still on her back—She's talked all she wanted to—Hent was up—didn't know whether she was through or not—I wrote a Postal to Ed & added to Gen's letter to Grace Thurston & mailed them

Fri. 29th. Dr here some later this morning—Gen is permitted ^a little light^ food—Sis. Paramore got her a chicken yesterday at Tithing Store house While at breakfast I had a visit from Wm H. Kimball—Hadn't seen him for numbers of years—he's very thin in flesh—was down to the funeral of his son Ranch. Weather cloudy & cold this morning—I wrote over a sheet to Florence—The wind blowing terebly—

Sat. 30th. I've been afflicted with constipation & piles again—Brushed the carpet in my room & did a little darning ^of stockings^—Snowing when we got up, & all day—cold weather comes on us suddenly—Sol was here awhile to day he fixed my clock so it has runn all right, it didn't stand level was one cause of its not going—Gen is doing splended—she wrote a short letter to Ed, & I mailed 4 No's of the D. News to him—

Son. Oct. 1st. Weather Cold—Sun trying to shine through the clouds—I built a fire in my grate & sat by it—Gen felt a sufficating sensation during last night—Dr thinks it's caused by gass accumelating—ordered her to take castor oil—No body else has been here but George Bourne he said he'd come tomorrow & put up our stove in dining room. Dr here twice as usual—Gen bought the Herald & Trib. & got me to do them up to mail to Ed.

Mon. 2nd.—I felt unusually well—cut two pairs of red flannel garments for Florence & nearly made one pair. I've Washed out several of my handkerchiefs—George came & put our stove in dining room this eve. Gen about as usual.

Tues. 3d. Worked till about 4 when my strength failed & I had to lay down—Forgot—Hent came up yesterday, said Lee didn't want to come home yet—Lilys being there made him more contented. Dr comes twice a day—jokes Gen about laying abed when she feels so well

Wed. 4th. Stormed last night & this morning ^its^ windy ^& cold^ Orson came to see us, he's in such pinched circumstances from taxes due, & not able to get ~~it~~ ^the cash^ though owing to him—dont know but he'll loose his home—every body's in the same boat. My working so smart's brought on gravel again—took tea made of water mellon seed—felt better near night—Bro. Patric came with our bill \$20.75 Dr Doggie being here they had a talk while Dr waited for Car—he explaining the dealings of some ^of the^ Drs with him—refusing him a license, etc. Patric had never ^before^ met him but had read the accounts given of him by the Papers.

Thur. 5th. Weather warm in the sun—I had 3 or 4 spells of stagnation before rising & continued to all day My blood is so low I've hard work to keep ^my^ hands warm. I mentioned it to the Dr who told me to get some

iron & wine—just what I'd thought to do. He is not to call again till Sunday when he'll take out the stitches.

Fri. 6th. Conferance begins—I feel the effects of those spells though they've subsided—tried to work but obliged to stop & lay down—Hent came with little Horace near night, and also Lol—She said her mother was anxious about us not hearing anything from us for a week and more—Gen had been nearly desparate, being so lonesome both of us were wishing Hent or some body would come—Mrs Webber's<sup>60</sup> daughter Mamie—across the road—died this morning—

Sat. 7th. Lovely morning but clouded up again—Cleaned my sitting room & increased the gravel. I did up some papers to send to Ed, & mended some clothes for Gen & Florence after I'd rested awhile. Bro. Hubbard, from Willard, came to see me. he thought they'd never had a conferance equal to this. Mamie Webber was burried to day.

Son. 8th. Beautiful day—Dr called, but wanted Gen to lay till tomorrow. Lily came up & got ready for afternoon meeting, & returned meeting George. Hent & children here—Lee came home to stay—

Mon. 9th. A warm day—Dr D. came & took out the stitches in G's woomb, she turned on her side—the first time she's had this priviledge for 13 days. I finished letter to Flod & went to meeting of the National Relief Society ^Was^ rather late as they had opened & one of the ladies was speaking There was a very good house—Apostle Franklin D. Richards addressed us—spoke first upon the R. Societies saving grain<sup>61</sup>—Pres. Woodruff having dwelt upon this theme at Conference for the people to prepare themselves for the famine that's upon us—There were many ^other^ good things said by him, & all the sisters who spoke. I met numbers who warmly greeted me—Sister Zina, & Sarah Kimball didnt know I was on the stand till the close. I stood the task of sitting on a hard seat better than I expected, but felt badly before I got home.

Tues. 10th. Had a storm in the night & its cold weather again—I feel rather the worse for yesterdays out—Gen's had the news that Ed will come home soon—the mine being shut down at last—Gen dressed for the first time.

Wed. 11th. Pleasant—Lil here early—I fixed her winter dress, or began it—She returned at eve.

Thur. 12th. Dr called this morning—finding Gen lots better—She's sat up these 2 days—he charged her to be very careful about exposing herself to the cold until she is wholly restored—Hent called, said G. was sick but ^gone to work^

Fri. 13th. Weather lovely—worked a little at L's basque. Gen improving every day—Orson & Zine called as they were riding out—Only Zine came in—She thought Gen looked awfully—She'd not seen her for some time. George has not been to the store ^to day^ we've heard, & fear he's pretty sick—

Sat. 14th. Was poorly—swept my 2 east rooms & was worse for it—Near night commenced a letter to Flod—Gen feels pretty smart—

Son. 15th. A lonesome day—Gen went to bed has caught cold—George came up at eve—he'd not been away from the store but half a day he said—glad to learn that he was so much better

Mon. 16th. A storm has threatened us but it blew over & the day's warm & sunny—Wrote more to Flod & so did Gen, but failed to mail it for want of a 5 cent stamp—Dr Doggie attended Gen this morn—She's to go to his Off. once when she ^expects^ to be through his treetment—

Tues. 17th. Sister P. did a small washing—I've patched 2 pairs of Lee's pants, cut out a flannel waist for myself & put it together—Orson's Race was hunting their cow & called in—

Wed. 18th. Ed arrived home on the 10 o'clock train. We'd been looking for him nearly a week and relieved when he came—I worked some on machine & some by hand & nearly finished my waist

Thur. 19th. Ed went for Lily this morn—& she came—Mrs Paramore left afternoon—I gave her 2 gingham aprons made for Lily's little Joseph & kept one for myself—Received a letter from Flod. Gen went to the Dr to day—Ed got me wine Iron & Beef—Mary W. & Phebe Kimball came to see me—Hent & children were up near night—

Fri. 20th. Added to my letter—written to Flod near a week ago—& mailed it—did a little sewing—Gen's attended to the cooking—I got Ethel Horne to clean the parlor & porch. Ed got a box of pile salve for Gen & me—I've been much worse of late from constipation—that and gravel are my worst afflictions.

Sat. 21st. Weather beautiful—mild and spring-like I cleaned up my sitting room & bath room. Gen went to the Dr afternoon—She's gaining every day—Work goes hard with Lily—her spirits at the lowest notch, but she's been more cheerful in the afternoon when her body's rested—

Son. 22. My bath made me late for breakfast—I've been able to eat ^breakfast^ with the family for some time past—George was here this forenoon. Helen came to dinner, & her mother towards night—Lily went to Tabernacle. After dark it began raining, & bro. Stephens—once a conductor on this line—& a relative ^of his a^ young lady with a baby—saught shelter under my porch—Were waiting for the car—We invited them into the house.

Mon. 23. Sent a check by Ed & ^drew^ the \$4.50 remaining in the Bank. I worked a little on Lil's dress

Tues. 25th. Awake till one o'clock—began having deathly spells after going to bed & had them all day—they were light till afternoon when they prostrated me so I had to lay down—Sol's wife was in to see us a while in the forenoon, and he called afternoon—told me that bro. D. F. Cummins was gathering up our geneology. in his researches had found himself connected to the Kimballs which had increased his interest in it—Weather cloudy & windy—

Wed. 25th. Rained last night—I had those deathly spells last night & 2 or 3 to day—felt badly this morning but revived so I've sewed on Lil's dress ^this^ afternoon. Gen & Lil washed some clothes & did the house work Sister Robbins visited us awhile—We received a letter from Flod—a very interesting one ^dated Oct. 14^ one interesting item was that Hen ^had^ received a testimony of the truth of this work in answer to his fasting, and prayer; & says "this has been the means ^of making us^ very happy & every day I feel more to praise God for His Goodness. He has blessed us in so many ways."

Thur. 26th. Felt bright this morning, but tired myself working—2 deathly spells came on before dinner & I'd no desire to eat—Went to bed awhile got up refreshed & went to work again—Orson called here this forenoon. Gen went to Dr's, & to see our folks—Em Pyper was just back from Chicago. She also called at Mary Kimball's, who was delighted to see her—Ed took our front wire doars down to day.

Fri. 27th. Another lovely day—felt better—did a little sewing—Had ducks from Tithing Storehouse, for dinner—my appetites not very good—had ^but^ one of those deathly spells to day

Sat. 28th. So warm I sat on the east porch with my sewing—finished Lil's dress & she put it on to go to Hent's where she'll stop all night—Gen went to the Dr's after cleaning her bedroom, my sitting room & windows, etc. I've worried over her doing more than she's able to when there's been no necessity for it—I've been filled with anxiety to have her restored to sound health—One deathlike spell came ^on me^ in the middle of the day—they are lighter.

Son. 29th. Sister Paramore was here this forenoon & Hent came with children (except Helen) & staid till night & George came after then. Bro Charley called, and Lu Barton came with her baby & spent part of the evening. I began a letter to Flod in the forenoon—felt sad & sick at heart & was glad to have company come—had a deathly spell in the middle of the day. Lily went to Tabernacle from Hent's, & from there to Orson's, & went to evening meeting.

Mon. 30th. Awoke before daybreak & slept no more—finished my sheet to Flod—Gen mailed it with hers on her way to the Dr's. Ed got half a ton of lump coal—

Tues. 31st. I spent mostly repairing my every day dress—gave up & laid down near night—tired out. Gen went to the Dr's—he's moving to the old synagogue which he rents for a hospital—

Wed. Nov. 1st. We all went to Helen's—the day foggie & cold—Helen had been real sick since Sunday—I felt sick from lack of sleep the past few nights

Thur. 2nd. Went to Fast meeting—arose & bore my testimony—paid \$2.00 tithing, & one in donation to the poor—From there went to Orson's—took lunch and returned home after 3 o'clock. Met Miss Babcock there at lunch. A letter came from Flod this forenoon—



Fri. 3d. Had a slight chill from taking cold at Orson's I think, & cough worse—Did some more fixing of Lil's green dress—Girls did some washing—I was very tired & in pain but wouldnt give up and lay down—

Sat. 4th. Had to go ^back^ to bed—another chill came on—I had plury in right shoalder ^on waking this morning^—applied oil & turpentine—also to my lungs—cough terrible giving me no rest—Hent sent for Lily by Helen to come & stop with her children—At eve Ed, Gen & Lee went to see the parade of citizens on main street.

Son. 5th. Still sick—had another chill—went to bed in parlor—Gen made me a fire—My cough very bad. Mary Jane & her nephew—Ray Kimball—called to see us. George Bourne came at sundown finding me worse.

Monday—6th. Was better this morning—but a chill came on ^afternoon^ by drinking cold water, being so thirsty—Cough ^was^ relieved by turpentine on an oiled flannel, and also the plury—I wrote half a sheet to Floddie, & Gen wrote her. Sol's wife was here awhile—said she was so pleased to see me at meeting thursday—I dosed myself with quinine & phy'c

Tues. 7th Kept my bed & escaped a chill—felt little like rising, no appetite, poorly indeed—Hent was up to see me near night—Horace had been real sick was why Lil hadnt returned.

Wed. 8th. Spent in bed. took cold in the night by wind blowing through the transom—pain's over right eye & my temple. took more quinine & physic. Sol was here to see me—told some dreams he'd lately had, and read me a letter written a friend of his, & expressed his wishes partaining to his family if he should happed to die, but told me not to breathe it to any one as he wouldnt want Carline to hear of it.

Thur. 9th. Head bad—took more quinine—was relieved towards night—Lily came in the morning & Hent & children afternoon—George came up to dinner. I laid awake much of the night—coughed considerable

Fri. 10th. Girls washed some—I dressed & have sat up most of the day—Quite improved since this morning—Polly called on us this evening—looks pale & thin—

Sat. 11th. Feel stronger & able to read some—Ed took up 3 little plum trees that Sol had put in my front lawn before I moved here, & set them out on the west side, & is to move some of the rose bushes back to make room for better ones that will be here within a week—Gen went to the Drs after cleaning mine & her rooms & other work—She's pretty strong

Son. 12th. Pleasant—I went out to breakfast—Sol called & gave Gen an article to read ^from Bro Cummings^ concerning the Kimball geneology—was quite interesting, with a corespondence between Cummings & a man who has been working out the Kimball geneology for years, & his book's nearly ready for publication. Helen Vilate's wild story of our ancestry coming from Scotland to Canady, etc, etc, falls to the ground. After dark George came up to see how we were—The girls were at meeting—Lily

had attended Tabernacle meeting Orson was one of the speakers. Gen & I commenced letters to Florence to day.

Mon. 13th. We're enjoying nice weather—Recieved a good letter from Flod—they are having similar weather in London—a thing unknown there for a great many years—She's not been very well of late—John W. Young<sup>62</sup> was moving she wrote. Ed got me cough drops, & George gave him the money to go to Drug store to get my sleeping medecine—I asked him last evening to lend it to me.

Tues 14th. Suffering from deathly spells—While laying down Sister Patric called & left a ticket for me to go to the entertainment at the Theatre tomorrow. Lily went to Helen's this afternoon.

Wed. 15th. I felt very poorly though dressed myself in the morning to go out, but before the time for the Theatre to open I was so much worse had to go to bed—those deathly spells are only occasional—had them more frequent last night—

Thur 16th. Felt no better—poor appetite, obliged to lay down—A snow storm has blown up. Two rose bushes & a creeping rose was set out yesterday by my east porch & path. The price of them & setting them out was \$2.55. Sister Paramore came for her pay but Ed's check has ^not^ arrived from St Louis. & we are in want as well, but not suffering from it—

Fri. 17th. Every thing robed in white & children out enjoying themselves—I'm better than yesterday & trying hard to rise above gloom caused by disease & ^a^ lonely life. I paid the binding of 3 volumes of Exponent with my books on Plural marriage ^yesterday^ & Ed brought it home & found they'd charged me fifty cents too much—Ed received his check from New York & paid some of our debts & my taxes, which takes the whole—

Sat 18th. Gen's cleaned all the rooms—did parlor yesterday—& done the house work alone—I felt more poorly this morning—An invitation came from E. B. Wells to attend a surprise on Sister M. I. Horne on Monday next at the 14 Ward Assembly Rooms—it's her 75 birthday—"Each lady gives 25 cts, and a cake". I havent ten cts to get a little turpentine which I'm in need of & a bottle of consecrated oil, etc, saying nothing of other wants—Gen went to the Drs after dinner—found he'd been very sick with colds, etc. Helen came to see us & spent a while—her Genevieve has been real sick with a cold—Ed got all the medicines I wanted which there was poor prospects of this morning—

Son. 19th. Late to rise—Orson called while I was taking breakfast in my room—took my bath afterwards—Sol came in & spent a while. I've had to lay down twice—not as strong as I was yesterday—I wrote part of a letter to Florence. George & Braddie came up in the evening Brad spoke two of his school pieces for us. This has been a pleasent sunshiny day. Gen, Ed & children visited the Boulivard above us. after dinner—Last night was a very cold one

Mon. 20th. Feeling better—finished my letter to Floddie—Received one from her & acknowledged it—Gen also wrote her—her letters—the 2 last especially are so interesting Gen will send them for Orson & Bud to read. She had passed her examination at the “great Guild-hall school of Music”—has “one of the best masters in London—the wonderful Italian Professor Signor Garcia”—She’d taken her first lesson from him the previous day. She sang “Ninon—Fosters greatest success. he was delighted as she sang it in French, & though not perfect in the pronunciation he said it was very good indeed—He said “Madam has a very beautiful voice, so full of expression” in his broken English way”—She had to sing “the same song Ninon ^before four Judges^ & when she’d finished they rose & shook her hand heartily & complemented her in turn—One said “You ought to have the very best Master & it was he who ~~proposed~~ proposed Garcia’. “How hard I prayed over the affair”, she says, “I cannot tell you & they were answered for I surprised myself, & my heart has been filled with gratitude to God ever since. Yes full to overflowing”—

Tues. 21st. Not so well to day—it’s cold & foggie—Ed made \$4.00 on scrip—The wind & snow blowing from the north—Lily came up this morning & is washing with Gen—not able to hire it done any longer This is my dear Charleys birthday—He died 7 years ago last August. Polly & husband came & spent last evening—I had a chill from taking cold at dinner to day

Wed. 22nd. Last night was awful cold. Sun ^has^ shone most of the day—I’ve had to lay down most of the day—took cold at dinner yesterday—settled through right breast—applied turpentine—had ^another^ chill towards night Stan Clawson called at eve, to see about my teeth—to know when he should come & take the impression

Thur. 23d Was set to visit Helen but I being sick in bed no one but Lily went—She’s got a cold—Helen was awfully disapointed at our not coming & came up towards night—I’d taken more cold in my head & shoalders.

Fri. 24th and 25th. Spent in bed—doctored with quinine ^& Castor Oil.^

Son. 26th. Dismal weather—Lily came home yesterday sick with Quinzy—I slept—after my fire was built—well on to 12 o’clock to day after I’d eaten ^&^ dressed but I’m very poorly yet. Lily slept pretty good—Gen made a bed for ^her^ on the Cot in dining room—Helen came this evening—She said they wanted us down there Thanksgiving day, but George knowing that I nor Lil would be able to go proposed for them to bring their Turkey up & have dinner here. We are in for it. I forgot to mention Mary Whitneys being here yesterday with Pearl Vinson—

Mon. 27th. Took a bath & feeling exhausted & my head aching went back to bed—Sol’s wife & her mother called to see me & visited a while—After noon I got up & felt better for it, my head ache left me. I wrote half a sheet to Florence—Lily’s been with me this afternoon this is her 36 birth day—It rained last night—clear ^sun^ this morning but threatening again afternoon.

Tues. 28th. Rain & hail—Lily's on my bed—her throat broke This evening—she could both eat & drink & we are thankful. Gen & I received letters from Flod she was sick from a cold. this prevented her from taking her lesson in music—Bud put a notice in the ^Saturdays^ News of her examination and her having Garcia for her Master, etc.<sup>63</sup>

Wed. 29th. Lily & I had breakfast in bed—I had to laugh at our appearance—as we sat side by side I afterwards arose to dress me and was in the act of putting on my corset waist when I felt that I must go to bed, which I did just as soon as I could put on my night gown, & laid there till evening when I sat up for my bed to be shook up & aired—My head ached most of the day. Lily has sat up all day—Helen Vilate Kimball came to see us—She's so fleshy I didnt know her.

Thur. 30th. Thanksgiving day—Orson came to see me—was sitting in bed—just finished breakfast as he came Helen & her children came early, & George to dinner—they sent the Turkey yesterday—I went out to dinner—about 4 o'clock it was served—& we had a sunny day above as well as in doar though I'm poorly in body I'm blessed in many ways for which I am grateful

Friday Dec. 1st. Rained last night & to day—Union Thanksgiving services was held last evening at the Assembly hall.<sup>64</sup> Orson was the first speaker. After the chairman Governor West's<sup>65</sup> introductory remarks. The death of dear Sister Savage ^and^ numbers of others are noticed in the Evening News. They're gone where suffering can not reach them more. As things appear one might naturally think that my time was speeding to its end when it will recieve a similar notice—I hope no praises will be sounded over my head that I have not richly earned.

Sat. 2nd. I was awake last eve by heavy rain & hail—I dreamed of riding in a small sailboat beautifully draped & cushioned for my use & a man to roe it over the deep at my pleasure—the ^water clear &^ as broad as the oceion. We had sailed a little distance & ^the oars^ were resting when I stood up, but a sudden row of the boatman threw me backward and my head & shoalders into the watter. I made a struggle to save myself, & make my condition known, but I recovered myself without any visi-^ble^ assistance—My dress—some kind of thin silk—was wet & some of my underwear, which I feared would give me a cold when I awoke—I've written part of a letter to Flod & not laid down till dark to rest—

Son. 3d. Sunny & cheering to ones spirits—I felt no worse for my writing yesterday, but wrote a little to day & had to lay down for it. Was called to a dinner of roast chickens, etc. No body has been here today

Mon. 4th. Gloomy overhead—Our letters to Flod finished & mailed—I mended Lils basque—was obliged to lay down—head ached—Afterwards wrote checks—with Gen's help—to pay \$12.00 to Dr Dogge—\$14.00 to Dinwoodey, \$10.00 to Robert Patric, & \$10.00 for myself—Out of it I'm to pay \$6.00—borrowed money to G. Bourne This is Lee's 6th birth-day—Helen &

Braddie came up & brought a scent bottle for him, and a Nickle from Mary Decker—Ed got some popcorn roles, & Gen made some Coconut candy for them I had 6 spells of stagnation of my blood, beginning near night—I'd had a pressure through my breast & shortness of breath ^in the morning^ every time I exerted myself to do any thing on my feet, & it was with difficulty that I ate my dinner on account of a feeling of fulness across my breast when trying to swallow—This was quite unusual. I felt no more of it after dinner—

Tues. 5th. Those deathlike spells lasted all night ^& to day^ & though of a lighter form they are very prostrating I sent by Ed to get medicine for them & some for my head—Also sent by him the Checks—on The State Bank—to my creditors. R. S. teachers were here this morning—the meeting is held in the Lion House—

Wed. 6th. Late to sleep, & late to rise this morning—felt so poorly. Received a short letter from Florence. She had had so many callers, and Mrs Everard was there then whom she got excused from long enough to write a few lines. “John W. Young”, she says, “is in great trouble, having swindled some of the Saints out of large sums of money. Mrs Everard one of them he got \$6000.00 from her & will not. or cannot pay.”—“the officers have been in his house for days. I dont know how it will turn out—it is having a dreadful effect on many of the Saints & investigators, & I fear it will be the means of their downfall”. Flod is glad that she quit going there when she did.—fears “the brethren will never be able to undo all he has done. Mrs Everard was ^simply^ raving over her loss”. She had stood back from joining the church because she couldnt bring herself to pay \$6000.00 tithing, & ^had only^ just brought her mind to obey the ordanance of baptism—It looks to me as if this had happened to her—as a retrebuton that the Lord suffered her to be taken in by J. W. to swindle her out of that amount.—Gen has gone to the Dr's. He sent word by Ed that he wanted her to come to be treeted as she was not well yet—Sister Robbins came & sat awhile with me & Mabel Held called in. Gen went over to Sister Woodmansee's yesterday, on business, & found her on her bed, where she's been 6 weeks with Gastric fever, & we'd not heard of it before. Stan Clawson came near dark & fitted my ^under^ gum for new teeth—Ed expects to get work near Deep Creek putting up machinery at a mine there

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Weather changed from sunny to fog—Lily attended meeting—I felt very poorly this morning—had 3 or 4 deathly spells yesterday—Sent by Ed for Alcohol. & kidney medicine.—I dreamed of riding ^down Main street^ with Gen & some one else—We met Grandma Whitney. as we drew near Godbe & Pitts—she'd a little shawl over her head ^& was crossing the street towards the Bank. She^ looked bright and youthful. We stopped & asked her to ride with us, & she got in with Gen's help & sat on her lap when we turned & rode up the street—I had a short call from Orson at eve—read Flod's letter to him—he felt as I do about J. W. Young being left to swindle the saints over there, & make

havoc of their faith, etc, instead of exposing him as he's ^long^ deserved. I wrote part of a letter to Flod to day. & Helen came up to bring one she'd written her, & a neck tie—Christmas gift to send her in the letter.

Fri. 8th. Rainy & dismal—I finished my letter to mail Sent Flod's to Sol to read—Suffering sick headache to pay for writing & reading yesterday—Lee was sick last night—Gen's cleaning house—did sitting & bath room to day. I dreamed of our having 2 or 3 large fresh hams.

Sat. 9th. Gloomy still—Florence sick last night with sore throat—Men came from Jame's<sup>66</sup> & put pipes on my chimnies to stop them smoking, but they fail to do it. My head has ached all day, & makes me feel sick—Genie Kimball called on us this afternoon.

Son. 10th. Sun shone this morn, & at intervals but clouded over. Gen & Ed went to Dolf's—left the children with Lily—Florence was sick last night & has quite a sore throat & fever to day—Bro. Charley called on me. I've laid down most of the afternoon—had nervous sick headache—

Mon. 11th. Beautiful morning, changed to occasional fog. Ed took out my stove pipe & cleaned it of soot, & burned a coal oiled rag in the chimney. I gave him \$5.00 order on T. O. to exchange for cash to get a ton of coal, & a check on State Bank for \$10.00—Sol was here a while—read some interesting things that he'd learned from different quarters Invited me to visit at his house one day this week, where he's invited Father's wives.—Ed just returned bringing the news of Sister Belinda Musser's sudden death just after her return from Lu's last evening—cause cerebral apoplexy—how much better it would seem had it been her poor old mother—Lily went to Hent's after dinner, & H. came up here & spent a few minutes. Little Florence is broken out in a rash & her tongue is covered—

Tues. 12th. Foggie but mild weather—Florence has recovered—she's not acted sick though her face has shown it. Gen has given her sage tea, etc.—I spoke yesterday of red salmon—thought I'd relish it, & was surprised by having some for breakfast—Ed remembered me to it—I relished it more than any thing I've eaten lately I've been free from head ache to day for the first time for a week, having refrained from reading, etc.

Wed. 13th. Ed & Gen did washing in 2 howers with ^mechine—<sup>67</sup>^ I enjoyed a visit at Sol's with Christeen Kimball & her Golden—Amanda, Ruth, Mary Ellen, & Sarah Reese—Conversing upon religious & political topics, etc, the time was agreeably spent—Caroline had a very nice dinner & a variety—Stan Clawson was here early this morning with my new teeth—I wore them all day though they made my gum sore—he called at eve, & said he'd call again—Gen attended Sister Belinda's funeral. Hent called for Lil—who came home this morn—to take her to the Theatre.

Thur. 14th. Gloomy—snowed a trifle—Utah likely to become a state at last—so the News tells us—

Fri. 15th. Snowing & ground covered this morn. Cleared up & sun shone afternoon—I was late to sleep last night & slept this morn. Wrote to

Flod—Lily came home & took charge of children for Gen to go & see Hent. Lee has sore throat and a fever like Florence's had. We recieved a letter from Flod. She'd a bad head ache from being up with the sick—Sister Frances ^was sick^ & some of her family had been, & all were worn out—besides having a brother—Kelly<sup>68</sup> in their house sick ^with rheumatism^ and her father had been “taken suddenly ill & died night before last” she says “& her mother is also quite low, & she herself is in bed sick.” And that she was “happy to say she had been the instrument in the hands of God of bringing those two sisters together”—Mrs Everard, the one who'd believed but had not yet joined the Church is there night & day waiting on them but when Flod wrote last they were at swords points in consequence of jealousy, and Flod was trying to make peace but seemingly in vain.

Sat. 16th. Late to sleep, & late to rise as usual—Feel the best to day that I've done for some time. Spent part of my time in dining room—Lee is covered with a fine rash just like Florence's. I wrote and read a little afternoon—Gen went to Mary W's, & Tithing Store—bought 12 yards of apron cloth—She cleaned the parlor & other rooms before going—

Son. 17th. Pleasant—Helen & children spent afternoon & took dinner with us. I felt real poorly—touch of sick headache from using my eyes too much the last 2 days—George called for Hent & children at eve—My family living here spent the evening in my room—Gen played Organ & sung old songs, Lil & Ed joining in, & Lee & Florence sung a number of little songs very sweetly—passing evening pleasantly

Mon. 18th. Late to sleep & laid awake numbers of times, which has not improved my feelings to day. My sleeping medicine dont put me to sleep as readily as it used to & leave me feeling bright in the morning, but I lay awake half the night before it takes effect. I went to bed this afternoon & slept off the head ache We wrote a little more to Flod before Ed took it to mail

Tues. 19th. Felt sick from too little sleep, till after noon—Gen & Ed went last eve, to Savages & got each of the children a doll, & Lee an Ark filled with all manner of creatures. They got them with T. O. orders—I plained of<sup>69</sup> my plate of teeth where they hurt my gum, with sand-paper, & put them on for the first time since I wore them a weak ago—my gum having been so sore The girls washed, & Lily went to Helen's afternoon. I commenced doll dressing ^afternoon & had to lay down^ towards night—Spent part of this evening in the midst of my household.

Wed. 20th. Late to sleep & late to rise—felt the effects of sleeping medicine all day, and spent most of the afternoon on the bed though didn't sleep—Gen went to Dr's but was too late to see him—~~Sol's wife was in to see me this morning~~

Thur. 21st. Another sick day—had indigestion added to the rest—tried to sew on dolls dress but had to go to bed—Sol's wife in to see me this



morning—The E. News ^of yesterday^ contained the notice of Wm ^B.^ Smiths death at his home—Osterdock Iowa—Gone to judgement<sup>70</sup>—

Fri. 22nd. Had a sick night & day—felt quite different at eve—having laid down all day—Slept but little last night—distress in my stomach—indigestion, & sorely effected by my sleeping drug. G. Bourne came at eve, to bring me more of the drug—Clerk told him he'd mixed it all exactly as he'd done for S. when told that it effected me so differently—but I cant believe it.

Sat. 23d. Had the loveliest nights sleep I've known for a long time—owing to the sleeping medicine which I mixed & took some of—the same sensations—so soothing putting me to sleep as it's always done till lately—for which I thank the Lord with all my heart. I took the other stuff in the afternoon ^of yesterday^ & am still under its influence—George brought me a pint of wine at eve. Children ^early to bed^ feeling happy over Christmas. Mail brought two parcels of London papers with fine gause thing for my neck & a lovely handkercheif—both richly embroidered and a ^Christmas Card &^ pair of kid gloves for Lily

Son 24th Late to rise feeling very poorly indeed Rachel Simmons here near night—did me good to see her once more & interchange feelings, etc.

Christmas 1893. Had the sickest headache all day—Orson & Zine here a few minutes, & Helen in the afternoon. She brought me 2 pairs of warm stockings, & a Souvenor "Curfew Must Not Ring To Night", & presents to Lily & Gen from her & George—Orson told me he'd intended to present me with the 2nd volume of History of Utah but they were not bound yet—I wrote to Flod. Gen also wrote a sheet Received a letter from her ^to us all^ & Gen a parcel containing a pair of gloves, & cards came for the children—We've sent no gifts but love & good wishes—for the best of reasons.—Forgot to mention the Salt trout & 2 packages of Barley Coffee sent me in the morning by Sister Rachel Simmons—Her son is agent for the Coffee—I like it mixed with other coffee better that I do eather alone & shall buy it after this. Lee & Florence were made very happy—She has a carriage to draw her doll—they've had candy, raisins, nutts & cakes, etc, & Gen ^had^ roasted chickens, etc, for dinner but I couldnt bear even the smell of them—took some cold chicken & bread, & raw onion ^for lunch^ near night with cold watter—relished it too—My head was better

Tues. 26th. The first day I've taken breakfast without feeling sick—am free from head-ache thank the Lord—Had a caller—Sister Paton—enjoyed chating with her—The washing done with Ed's help. I mended a white flannel petecoat of Lil's—Ed went for my Elixur Pipsin—cost 50 cts—

Wed. 27th. Feeling better—did a little sewing—Mary Whitney came & brought ^me^ a white handkercheif from Ell. Decker & one from herself, & a silk one for the neck from Helen Vilate Kimball, & a pretty ornament for parlor sent by Clark—Christmas gifts. Mary told how many lovely presents she'd received—Lily went to Hent's after dinner. Tuesday night I dreamed of Horace & Charley, the latter a young boy & Flod was small

also—There was a big gathering near my house & table spread for a feast—I told Charley to go to the house for something & he didnt go till I took him & made him—he said—while I was pulling him ^along^ that he'd go if I'd do something—I didn't hear. but I felt so grieved I began to sob & awoke sobbing till I felt sick from it—I must have fallen asleep; at any rate I dreamed of David McKinsie coming to the same house for me to join a few friends who were a little ways from the ^main^ crowd but I declined because I had so much to do. He'd enquired for Horace & I told him he'd gone out for a walk in his shirt sleeves as it was very warm. I thought there'd been a heavy rain & wondered where he was. just then in he came—had borrowed a black broadcloth coat & looked as he did in his best days—handsome, & I was still youthful—Only a dream. There was ^much more^ that went from me as they generally do nowadays.

Thur. 28th Not feeling so well, had to lay down afternoon—think I've taken cold—

Fri. 29th. Slept till 9—the sun was then shining & I thought it my duty to go somewhere—Was not aware that it had been snowing while I was taking my morning nap, but before I was out of bed Helen & Braddie came to inform us that their mother & all hands were coming up to spend the day—Delightful news this, and we've had a happy day—The sun ^was^ soon hidden & I should not have dared to go out—Some snow has fallen to day & it's dreadful cold—Lily remains with us. O. I forgot we recieved a letter from Flod & this is Gen & Ed's wedding day. & little Helen presented me with a tidy<sup>71</sup> piesed up hit-or-miss, & lace around it—all her own hand-work—begun when she was much younger than now—

Sat. 30th. Gen gave the parlor a thourah cleaning & blacked my stove besides cleaning her own & sitting room, etc. Lily here helping—The day pleasent. I've taken a little cold—weather getting cold near night.

Son. 31st. Last day of 1893—^pleasent out doars but^ rather a sick day for me—cold in my head & throat & deathly spells began last eve, keeping up most of the day—making me feel pretty sick—I dreamed of my father last night. he was up stairs, & a pedler who'd been there before was accusing me of keeping one or two of his articles that I'd not paid him for, he became very impudent when I called father, & when he came the pedler changed his tune & was lavish with his soft soap, & blarney to him.—I took quinine & felt relieved of head ache near night—Polly Stephens came up to stop all night—Had singing at eve by her & Gen & the children. Polly sang "Josephine" & "I can never give my hand where my heart can never be"—which were sung with ~~with~~ much feeling.— My brother Charley called & spent a few minutes—lectured me, as usual, for my lack of faith to get above my sickness as do those of "Christian Science" which he advocates. He'd attended last Sundays ^meeting at Tabernacle^ & enjoyed bro. Nicleson address, & George Pypers singing, which was beautiful & the words also. Said he was a better Church goer than ^we^ were.

1894

## They Were the Best & Firmest in the Cause of Truth

*Helen's financial complaints continue; in September she writes that "\$22.50 is all there is left to do me 3 months, but the Lord will provide for me." The melancholy, spells, poor health, and patent medicines continue. Ed is often home, but can find only temporary policeman work.*

*Henty and George continue to have children: Eugene Murray is born on February 15. Helen is buoyed by Flod's letters from England, in which she recounts her remarkable accomplishments in vocal performance. Turning to the other branch of the Whitney clan, Helen will grieve the untimely death of Ella Whitney Decker in August.*

*The perplexing holes in Helen's lot continue to appear, and Helen and the Talbots resignedly fill them with gravel.*

*On the national scene, the effects of the great 1893 panic continue. Helen's characteristic melancholy is reflected by the economic depression in America, when Coxey's army makes an unexpected visit to Utah in April. However, in Utah, preparations are seriously underway for statehood, a boost for the state's morale. In July, U.S. President Cleveland signs the Utah Enabling Act; in August, he bestows amnesty to pre-Manifesto polygamists, and restores their civil rights. In November 1894, elections for a constitutional convention are held. Now the animosities are between Democrats and Republicans, both within the church, and among non-Mormons.*

*Among the curious visitors Helen receives this year is polygamous Strangite apostle Lorenzo Dow Hickey, collecting evidence for Joseph Smith, Jr.'s participation in plurality.*

New Years Day—1894—<sup>1</sup> Foggie & cold—I slept the latter part of the night, but poorly—Was awake till after the tooting & firing in the New Year—Lily was awake also. My throat & head felt better after I got up—felt pretty sick before rising—appetite poor—Polly here to day, & Dolf Whitney, wife & children visiting us. George called at eve. I wrote to Florence, & Gen also snatched a chance while the rest were playing cards & cribbage—Dolf took our letter to mail on his way home. I forgot, George & Em Pyper called

presenting me with a pretty glass stocking ^darker which they saw made and^ brought from the Worlds Fair They were going to dine with his mother.

Tues. January 2nd. Slept about as usual—felt very poorly when I rose—late—Sister Finch and her daughter called on me while taking my breakfast, it did me good to see & chat with them.

Wed. 3d. Slept better & feel better than I have for some days. The girls washed, E.<sup>2</sup> assisting in rubbing ^in^ the machine I had to give my ^\$5.00^ cash to buy a ton of Coal—I went over a lot of papers cutting out scraps & tired myself out completely—Stan Clawson called this eve, & took my upper teeth to sharpen some of the double ones—I paid him \$500 in Tithing trip towards my debt

Thur. 4th. Fast-day—Gen attended meeting—said she enjoyed it very much—I laid awake most of last night & tried half the day to get to sleep but in vain—I fasted & prayed in bed. Lily went to Helen's this afternoon—We're having cold weather.

Fri. 5th. Feel like another person from what I did yesterday—Slept well all night—owing to taking 2 small doses of sleeping medicine from the bottle I'd discarded for the new, & a swallow from the latter on going to bed. I'll try the same game to night. Hent came up near eve. She'd had sore throat & one of her children. She was glad of Lilly's help she said. Ed took my under teeth to Stan Clawson to have them filed—Wednesday I sent the upper ones, & he's sharpened the back teeth, which his partner had made smooth when fitting them, nearly 3 years ago, so they've not done me very good service. They serve me well now & I'm more satisfied—Ed, Gen & children spend most of their evenings in my room, & Gen reads the News to me, & other things occasionally

Sat. 6th. Had another good nights sleep & feel its good effects—Went over a few more papers & did up 4 parcels to send away—The weather is very cold. Sol was in to see me—I sent 50 cts by Ed for medicine for those deathlike spells. It has done wonders towards breaking them up. Ed has got the job at Deep Creek Mine, & is to start for there in 10 days if he fails to get the position of policeman.

Son. 7th. Still improving—Wrote to Flod after noon—Gen & Ed went to evening meeting—heard a sermon from Talmage & enjoyed it very much George called to see how we were—Cold weather hangs on & I'm thankful for it.

Mon. 8th. Snowed most of the day—Gen & Ed washed—I sent my watch by him to get a key & my upper teeth ^to Stan Clawson^ to be sharpened more.

Tues. 9th Awoke early—was cold for the first time and had to rub my feet to get my blood to circulating—Rung the bell & Gen made my fire before they'd breakfasted—the first time that I've not slept late for some time Sun shining out to cheer us—My watch gained an hour last night & E. took it to a goldsmith, an old acquaintance of his, & he fixed it free of

charge. Ed went to a meeting ^at evening^ & Gen read me the News and from the Juvenile Instructor. My left shoalder & neck has had rheumatism for two days & quite painful

Wed. 10th. Foggie day—arose late. no letter from Flod yet—Wrote a sheet full to cousin Jennette—had to lay down near night—Hent came up near eve—Snowing again—Ed brought orders on the Tithing Off—from Patric, for this month only—

Thur. 11th. Feel badly from writing yesterday & sleeping too little—Orson here. read to Gen & me his latest poem, his subject Napolian—he'd been reading his life which prompted it—He intends to send it to some publishers in the east—hopes to realize some thing from it—It's well worth the effort & he's been working for nothing long enough he thinks. so do I.

Fri. 12th. Feel poorly—Lily came to stay while Gen goes to visit Lu Barton. Lu's birthday—

Sat. 13th. Still poorly—finished my letter to my cousin in Payson. Hent received letters from Flod with some enclosed to Gen, me & little Helen—after scripping over them she sent them to us by her Helen, who lost them on the way ^which^ made us all feel pretty bad, but the poor child felt the worst Gen went to Tithing Store & got me some ^red^ twilled goods, & 2 pairs of black stockings for Lily.

Son. 14th. Lovely day—rose late—feel badly and appetite poor. Helen came up near night to tell us the contents of Flod's last letters. Lily had gone to stay with her children—One peice of news from Flod was that J. W. Young had sent for Bro. Hart, the President of the London Conference, and Hen to come & see him, but with all his smooth tongued assurances of his not being guilty of the great wrongs that were laid to his doar he made little impression on their minds—that awful feelings had arisen among the saints from the course that had been pursued towards J. W. by men in high places, instead of dealing ^with^ him as he's deserved—Gen & Ed gone to evening meeting—

Mon. 15th. Feeling better. I wrote half a sheet to Flod—Gen wrote a sheet—I had a pleasent surprize last eve by Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey coming to see me. He misses Hen very much, & said the time looked long that he'd be gone from him, he misses his help. We spent a pleasant evening. Gen & Ed were surprised on their return from meeting—Sister Parymore was here this afternoon. We've heard some happy news—Ella Decker is pregnant, which fills her & Deck with joy & all the folks

Tues. 16th. Enjoyed a pretty good night & slept till 9 this morning—Snow & nearly a blizard blowing when I awoke—Gen & Ed had the washing done by 10 this morning—I had breakfast after eleven—Snow lasted all day—I partly made me a flannel peticoat—Gen doing the stitching—Ed gone to meeting—expects policemen to be appointed, & he's been told that he was to be one of them.

Wed. 17th. Sun shining when I awoke—feel poorly—had so little sleep—worked a little on peticoat—sent a check by Ed for \$5.00—He starts

for Deep Creek ^day after^ tomorrow he expects. He said there were only 2 policemen appointed ^at^ last nights meeting, & he "Cant wait for such slow grinding" although he was assured that he'd be appointed next week. Gen went to Dr Dogge to be treeted—He sent me word to continue taking my medicine for kidneys, & that it was that which lightened these deathly spells on me instead of the nervine, as I'd thought—

Thur. 18th. Slept more, but feel badly—headaches Received ^a few lines^ in answer to my letter to Nette—Said she'd been very sick & prayed that I'd sent her money to get her ^some^ tea ^also wants one pound of^ sugar, & ~~some~~ yarn—She didnt come to the Temple dedication because she'd no clothes nor shoes—she said she was broken down but didnt complain any more. that "when my mother was alive she did not want for any thing—You are the same if you have it" She dont want me to let the family see or hear this letter or "they will say what a begger—I would not blame them". Poor thing—I'll have to devide what little I've got<sup>3</sup>—Sol & wife paid me quite a visit—Gen & children went to Helen's to dinner—Wanted me to go but it's too cold. Sister Jane Simons came to see me.

Fri. 19th. Ed left this morning for Deep Creek. Sis'r Jane staid all night & will remain a day or two. My friend—Mr Beard—sent me a paper & a warm friendly letter acknowledging my ^late^ papers, & an old letter, which he said he acknowledged last Summer—but I never received it. Hent came & spent a while—gave her a remnant of red flannel for her Helen a petecoat—I gave Gen the one I'd made, & ^am^ making another for myself—Poor Lee cried at evening—felt so lonely without his Pa.

Sat. 20th. Windy snowy morning—I retired at 8 o'clock, & Jane sleeping with Gen. I slept lovely & feel thankful for it.—did a little sewing—

Son. 21st. Sister Jane went to Tabernacle—Orson ^called^ on his way home from the funeral of a child above here. Gen gave him a drink of milk & nut-cakes—She and Lee went to evening meeting—George was here in the evening—I wrote a short letter to Nette felt pretty well.

Mon. 22nd. Joseph E. Taylor came to tell us of Sister Crowther's death at 12 last night—Gen went down there ^to her daughters in the^ afternoon—Dr Doggie had attended her, but had told her daughter<sup>4</sup> she'd not likely live the winter out—She was very anxious to live—Gen was told that they desired me to write an obituary ^thinking that I knew her so well.^ but she told them I was not able to do any ^extra^ writing—We wrote to Flod, this being the day that we mail letters to her—I received a gift from Mr Beard—a gold pen and holder of gold & Quta percha<sup>5</sup> by this mornings mail—He mentioned in his letter that he'd sent me "a ^little^ valueless gift." I highly prize it & wish that it could be used by me, as he designed, in literary pursuits as in days of yore.

Tues. 23d. Slept till 9—Sol's Heber was sliding down hill & run into a waggon & cut a place across his forehead—the driver saw him & stopped his

team—a small express—just in time to save him being run over, & Young Dyer—conductor on the Car just up, took him to Sol's—meeting him & Caroline in the doar. His face being covered with blood gave them an awful fright. Sol washed him & put on a Court plaster & he went to sleep—Gen washed alone, & surprised us, as Lily was up in the afternoon to help wash tomorrow. Those deathlike spells afflicted me last night & to day.

Wed. 24th. Felt the effects of those spells, which were severe yesterday; they've been very light to day. I worked fixing up Florences doll—the head was off & clothes delapidated—Had a visit from Phebe Kimball & Mary Whitney afternoon, & Mrs Adams in the evening. Gen attended Sister Crowther's funeral, & met Mary & Phebe at the Car on their way here. I did up some yarn & spool cotton yesterday to send Jenette & Gen gave it to the Postman to day—I told the girls of Nette's condition & Phebe gave 50 cents for me to send her.

Thur. 25. Had a good nights sleep—thankful for it Did a little work feel dejected somewhat—the effects of those deathly spells, they've increased this afternoon—Hentie came up to see us bringing Genevieve, and Lute Whitney & Pearl Vinson called—

Fri. 26th. Slept good till day-break—woke up with cough Feel more prostrated than any previous day since taken with those deathly spells—though they're very light—they've shattered my nerves. The snow was falling this forenoon—very mild yesterday & to day till afternoon it grew colder & clearer.

Sat. 27th. Sun shining out once more. I feel very much better to day—did a little sewing & writing. Gen's cleaned all the rooms & porches.

Son. 28th. Sunny day, mild—and lovely—No one called till Evening—George came after Gen had gone to meeting—brought some candy for children. I've read a little, & Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff's delivered at the Fall Conference.

Mon. 29th. Lovely—mild as spring—Sol visited me this morn—He's invited by Sister Snow, & some of father's folks to join them ^this afternoon^ in a surprise gotten up for old father Tucker on his [*blank*] birthday—I wrote a reply to Mr Beard's letter acknowledging the gift he sent me. My dear Helen came up towards eve & spent awhile—I forgot Gen's cleaning the soot from a place under the ash pan of parlor-stove, which we never knew any thing about till George showed it me last eve, he'd never thought of it till it sudenly came to his mind that that was the cause of the stove's smoking, & sure enough the stove draws better now, after the parlor has been smoked for nearly three years. Gen went to the Benefit at the 18th Ward Schoolhouse with Sol's wife—Sol sent her word that he'd give her a silver dollar for the same in a Tithing order, as we'd no cash. The children are asleep in my bed, & I'll now retire.

Tues. 30th. After 1 o'clock before I could sleep—feel it a trifle. Gen's washing—she ^quit &^ got my breakfast—George sent me some fresh



trout by Hent yesterday, which she fried for me. Snowing most of the day—Got a few lines from Jennette. she'd recieved ^my letter with dollar in it &^ the yarn &c for which she felt thankful.

Wed. 31st. Had a good nights sleep—feel better for it Last night colder than its been for some time. Dreamed of a lady offering me her white pony to ride. I made a number of calls & before I knew it the time was up that I was to have it, & she sent for it. When I'd get onto the pony it seemed as if I was clasped to it by natural instinct of the animal, that of affection. Got a letter from Flod

Thursday, Feb. 1st. Fast-day—Gen attended meeting taking our donations for the poor, & the Temple—

Fri. 2nd. Was not well this morn, but wrote a sheet to Flod & Gen wrote to her & Ed—had the first letter from him to day—he was 5 days on his trip—had worked one day—George Bourne came & brought my sleeping medicine—

Sat. 3d. Cold & clear—Slept beautiful all night—Nothing of note transpired to day.

Son. 4th. Another good nights sleep & feel pretty well—Wrote to Sister Pomroy in Mesa & Gen wrote her also—George called this eve, while Gen & Lee were at meeting—^Weather^ Cold & clear.

Mon. 5th. Lovely day—Slept good but feel my writing yesterday—Gen gone to Dr's & Drug Store to get my medicine for kidneys. It's 24 years ago this morning since my Vilate died. Lee began going to school to day—Gen read Joseph F. Smith's sermon ^in the News<sup>6</sup>^ also interesting letters & articles in Juvenile Instructor. Made the evening pass pleasantly—

Tues. 6th. Gen washed—I feel poorly—Went over a few papers & tried to sew a little. Mother Horne came in & staid awhile—She's getting feeble—My Helen came up towards eve Sol was in to show us the standing portrait of father taken from the full sised one painted by Will Clawson.

Wed. 7th. Slept sounder than usual but feel poorly—cough worse—George came at eve bringing \$2 that we had to borrow. A storm is brewing.

Thur. 8th. Stormed last night—wind blowing the snow in heaps. Sun shining to pay for it. I slept good till 6—had a coughing spell—Went to sleep after 7 & slept till nearly ten. Florence was effected by a cold & kept Gen awake—I did a little sewing—felt lonely Gen read to me the News, & some from the Juvenile Instructor—& from History of Utah—

Fri. 9th. Sick in body—laid awake the latter part of the night—Snow fell this morn, but soon cleared off—Disapointed not getting a letter from Flod—Got a notice from Hebe Wells' that I'd over drawn my account with the Bank to the amount of 50 cts Gen had miss counted & thought 50 cts was due me there

Sat. 10th. Received a letter from Flod & commenced an answer. At evening Gen read ^aloud^ in History of Utah—Helen was up to see us at dark—She feels that she'll not go out much more. I've felt better to day—

Son. 11th. Not feeling so well—Orson came with little Byron & Margarette, & soon Zine came with the baby & Miss Babcock & we thought surely they'd come to stay but they expected company to dinner—Orson staid awhile with Byron, & Margarette—She wanting to stop till eve he left her & Gen took her with her to meeting—Orson had staid from afternoon meeting to make this call—it was a pleasant surprise as we expected to spend a lonely day as usual. I told Orson I'd been praying for this & that I thought it hard for their children to not come & see me. Byron wouldnt come near me—he's a lovely little fellow—the baby too and all their children are pretty I told Zine the same—She said she'd try and have them come oftener—Sol's boys were here to dinner, & played with the children—Lily came here from afternoon meeting—She'll stay a few days

Mon. 12th. Not feeling well—Wrote more to Flod. Gen had a caller—Dr Doggie's wife ^who^ wished her to meet her, & numbers of ladies, who've been helped by the Dr, at the Tribune Office this afternoon to see if they can get the truth—concerning the Dr. published<sup>7</sup>—the other papers refusing because he had not the money to pay down. Gen was too pleased to have this privilege, & ~~went~~ ^they met there—^ eleven strong but were insulted by the dirty editor (Nelson)<sup>8</sup>—Goodwin not being found, so they visited the Herald & the editor (Penrose) treated them with marked politeness promising to do their side justice. Part of the women were "Mormons" and part non-Mormons but all of one mind on that point—Gen got my medicine for headache

Tues. 13th. Never slept till after midnight & then not soundly—but laid this forenoon till nearly eleven—feel very poorly—Gen went to T. O. after the washing was finished—got me 13 yds of black cloth—figured—for a dress this spring—Went to Mary W's also.

Wed. 14th. Slept good & felt better on rising at 11 though awake before 10.—Sun trying to shine forth—Gen went to the Dr's, & to Wiscombs, & T.O. I sent an invitation by her to Lucy Kimball which she took to the Temple—Among things got at T. O. was a doz white handkerchiefs, etc—She's made the cakes for tomorrow

Thur. 15th. A cold took me—head felt badly—I had a visitor before rising—Sister Tate from Tuilla, & before I had prepared the ^invited^ visitors began to come. Sister Finch ^first^ & ^her^ daughter came after school—Mary Ellen. Christeen, Amanda, Ruth & Lucy Kimball—the latter not till she'd finished work at Temple ^& Sarah Reess they^ were invited to dinner, also Sol & wife—Sol had to go & bring Ruth she—being blind—wouldnt have come, she said, if Sol hadnt come for her When we had about finished dinner Lucy came—Some remained part of the evening—Lucy all night. In the evening George brought good news—Helen had a boy.<sup>9</sup>

Fri. 16th. My head ached—had little sleep, & the cold I also felt in my face—borrowed quinine of Sol—Lucy finding a furious snow storm set in remained till ^near^ night, after it had cleared off she went home to Lile's

This visit was gotten up by Gen & invitations sent by Sol before she told me—dear girl did it to please me.

Sat. 17th. Was some better—took more quinine—Gen not feeling very well & has a touch of blues—no money & out of Coal, etc, She went to Sister Reed to borrow—She had none but was expecting some from her son to day when she said Gen could have what she wanted—This evening she read to me & finished the 1st Vol. of the History of Utah—Lee's cough still bad.

Son. 18th. Storming—Slept lovely all night & feel the best that I've done for a week—Commenced a letter to Flod—Gen read the Sermon of Jesus on the mount from the Book of Mormon before morning prayer She went to see Helen & her new baby this afternoon on her way called on Sister Reed to borrow \$6.00 to get Coal, etc.

Mon. 19th. Enjoyed a good night's sleep—We finished & mailed our letters to Flod, & recieved one from her, & Gen one from Ed with a \$15.00 check on Bank. She went & got herself & children some shoes ^& me medicine—^ She'd been & borrowed money of Sister Reed ^to buy Coal^ which she'd not done if she'd expected it so soon from Ed. Orson's Emily—Dimples, & daughter of Spencer Clawson called on their way from school. Emily let me read her letter to her Aunt Flod, & asked for her adress—I've not felt as bright as I did yesterday—The coal came near night—Sent by Sol to order it in the morning.

Tues. 20th. Slept all night & most of the forenoon, & then I was sleepy, but rose at eleven—felt the effects of it all day—took too much sleeping medicine, being the dregs of the bottle. Gen went to Zine's—taking Lee, & to Coop to see George, to give him Flod's letter. The snow was falling most of yesterday & to day. At eve Gen finished ^the 1st volume of^ the History of Utah. George called to give me the sleeping medicine—^said^ Hent's all right. We recieved an interesting letter from Sister Pomroy, & one enclosed to Sol's wife.

Wed. 21st. I was awake till midnight & slept till nearly noon. Gen had done the washing—Sun was shining & she proposed our going to Hent's, but it was snowing before I got my breakfast eaten. Florence is showing her cold though it's going easier with her than with Lee—

Thur. 22nd. Sunshin^in^g but wind blowing Florence was in quite a fever last night—her cough worse also, but this morning she said "It's a lovely day & I think we ought to go to Aunt Hentie's" I thought I'd dress for it, & did, but felt too sick & begged Gen to go & take the children & leave me They went & though it grew colder Florence seemed no worse for it. I felt better & did a little sewing. Helen is doing well though ^she^ has a touch of neuralgie

Fri. 23d. So mild & Florence wanted to go again "to Aunt Hentie's"—And feeling it my duty I went & took her—Gen following us after baking was done—Lee went to the Aniversary of Washington's Birthday at the school. Helen's doing fine—her Horace quite sick with the raging distemper—One

of her neighbors, Sister Neeve called bringing a large bouquet of beautiful flowers in honor of the new born. We had some waiting standing in the cold for the cars—On our return found quite a mail—An ^interesting^ letter from Flod, a beautiful picture of Grace Thurston's little niece, & some papers—one being The N. Y. Evangelist of Nov 23, 1893—sent me by Mrs A Trowbridge Toledo—Ohio—She is sister-in-law to Sister Mary Cravath—now ^dead^ Flod wrote that her throat was still sore—hindered her practicing—

Sat. 24th. Another pleasant day—Slept less than usual but enjoyed my breakfast, & feel stronger than yesterday—I enjoyed dinner of tomato soup, etc, had been longing for it & my appetite was gratified more than for many a day—think my out yesterday helped it—Gen went to town after her work was done—got me wine, & alcahol, & called to Mary Whitney's—Lute had news from a young lady friend of Flod's that Flod was advancing in music & would soon attain to the title of G M C, or ^something like it^ "which was no slight honor"—but throat troubles her which she's found no help for—is now using Codliver oil.

Son. 25th. Pleasant—I slept sounder than for a long time, though awake till after 12, & feel better for it. Gen read to me from the 3d book of Nephi, and also a sermon of Apostle Lyman in Saturdays News<sup>10</sup>—I commenced a letter to Flod—

Mon. 26. Finished letter to Flod. Nothing of note transpired—

Tues. 27th. Lovely day—Went to Helen's taking Florence—Gen came after baking was done—Helen's sitting up—looking fine.—Met Latie Groo on our return—

Wed. 28th. I must have taken cold, having to wait twice for car returning home from Helen's—was taken latter part of the night with pain in left side of my back affecting my breath—Mustard poultice helped it, but I was made quite sick through the day. Gen did the washing & went to Dr's & to market.

Thursday—March 1st. Fast-day. I'm much better but weak—Gen went to meeting—I sent a \$1.00 order as a donation for the poor. Commenced a letter to Flod—tired me out—went to bed & slept—then had dinner of Oister soup—enjoyed it more than any thing eaten since my tomato soup last Saturday—my appetite has not been good of late.

Fri. 2nd. Sick—having taken cold on my ^lungs and^ deathlike spells ^also^ set in Thur, near night continuing through that night & next day with no let up but growing worse The cough & soreness of my lungs ^soon^ removed by using Coal oil inward & outwardly—

Sat. 3d. Had deathly spells all night, & two while eating breakfast—harder than any had in the night. I recieved a letter from Flod, & Gen one from Mrs Talbot. Gen went to the Bank after her work was done & to Drug store for Scots Emulsion<sup>11</sup> for me, & went & settled our debts—James's \$5.60, Patric's \$10.65. & Sister Reed \$6.00 borrowed the 18, to buy coal, etc.—Another deathlike spell took me afternoon—quite prostrating me—

had to take to my bed number of times. I began taking Scott's Emulsion, which Gen purchased to day—

Son. 4th. Late to sleep—took my bath at rising—late—as usual—felt so faint & deathlike was hardly able to dress—the effects of those spells—had one while taking breakfast—Snowing in the afternoon—Wind blew & whistled horably round my house all night and the snow was falling last evening—This is the birthday of Hen Dinwoodey—George called this eve—said his folks were all well ^I sent Flod's letter to Helen.^ Gen read me a sermon of G. Q. Cannon's delivered at Provo<sup>12</sup>—it was excellent—Felt better near night—Added a little to a letter commenced yesterday to Flod.

Mon. 5th. Had 3 coughing spells last night. it was after 12 before I slept any. Felt much better today than usual though I've coughed constantly & throat and lungs are sore—I finished my letter ^to Flod^ & Gen mailed it with hers. ^She did our washing this forenoon^ Sister Paramore came to see how I was—Hent being anxious, and to get clothes for Lily. Have had an occasional deathly attack but am not effected by them as at first. Applied coal oil to my lungs outwardly & inwardly—nothing else has helped me—

Tues. 6th. Windy weather—took ^cold in my head—relieved by quinine, did^ a little stitching on the machine. Gen went to get meat at T. O. market. Sol made me quite a visit—he's secured his old position at City Hall, which I was glad to hear.

Wed. 7th. Late to sleep—up at 10.—dressed & had my breakfast in kitchen—feel comfortable in body Commenced a letter to Jennette—was exhausted & had to lay down till evening. Jen went to town.

Thur. 8th. Gen went to Helen's & took Florence—to Dr's but ^too late^ to see him. Finished writing to Nette & enclosed Green back, 50 cts donated by Phebe, & 50 cts by me.

Fri. 9th. Sick for want of sleep, & took cold—Mary Whitney & Phebe Kimball visited me—A heavy snow storm kept them till in the evening—Tooie came for them—Sister Paramore came to see how I was & went back in the storm—wind blew awfully—My spirits were cheered & I felt better for the visit—had been in bed much of the day

Sat. 10th. It was very late before I slept & the effect of the sleeping medicine clings to me through the day Race & Fay Whitney were here awhile. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil has loosened the phlem & makes me cough ^more^

Son. 11th. Sick day—awake till after 2 o'clock—am wearing out fast—Lu Barton came near night & spent awhile—She's been to see Hent—

Mon. 12th. Gen washed. I was the sickest that I've been for some time—I've slept too little—the medicine dont work as it used to. Towards night felt a little better & wrote a few lines to Flod, but missed mailing it. Sat on the east porch a few minutes, the sun was hot

Tues. 13th. Had a bad night—had nothing but gloom of yesterday & determined that I'd not spend another day at home. We went to Hent's—

Gen went to do some errands, & I & little Florence took another car. I was so sick I couldn't get in ^nor out^ without help—When I got out & was pulling myself up the walk by the pickets George came out of his gate & seeing me came and gave me his arm—They were surprised & pleased Hent was feeling lonely—I felt sick & had to lay down—

Wed. 14th. Spent last night like the previous, having had nothing to put me to sleep & my nerves flying away with me till after midnight, when I slept. my cough kept me awake as well, taking more cold coming home last night I had a terrible time Used coal oil out side & in ^&^ after retiring I had a strangling spell—managed to make myself heard & that I wanted sugar. Gen brought it & it helped me. I had a slight choking spell while at Hent's. I feel as though I couldn't stand much more without I can sleep—Received a letter from Florence. to day—Gen went to town to do errands & went around to see Mrs Davis ^again^ to get word to Bro. Smith to get some sleeping medicine for me, & to George Bourne to get me some from Farlow's Drug store so I'd not be without another night—She called at Orson's, on her way down, to ask him to come over and see me, & soon he came with Bro. Bid Young & paid me quite a visit—they administered to me, & when leaving ^Orson said he^ thought I looked very different from what I did when they came. I never knew that Gen was going after Orson. I was cheered & felt renewed in body—George came at eve, with my medicine.

Thur. 15th. Felt better—had several friends call to see me—Sister House—next door—first visited me, then Sister Lulu Green Richards—brought me sleeping medicine from Bro. Smith & sat awhile—Sister Robbins called in—While she was here Ed arrived from Deep Creek. Sisters Sarah M. Kimball and Rachel Grant made me a short visit—Orson's Dimp's & Margarette came to bring a letter & birthday gift from Zina to Flod to be sent with ours by a young elder. Gen & I wrote Flod's name & dated them Ap 4, on 2 handkerchiefs as birthday gifts.

Fri. 16th. Feel much better though I'm trembling as I walk. It was after 3 o'clock before I settled down to sleep last night—slept late this morn. no bad effects have I felt ^to day^ from the medicine got of Smith, as I have from that got of the Clerk at the same Drug Store. I've bandaged my eyes & head this 2 nights with cold water cloth—has helped them. Ed paid the bill at Wiscomb's, & bought a rake, & large frying pan to day, & got a ton of Coal. Gen & I wrote more to Flod & mailed it with what we wrote t'other day—We've had a thunder storm this afternoon—

Sat. 17th. Slept sound after 11 o'clock ^until 11 in the morn^—Cough kept me awake till I applied Coal Oil—Was stronger this morn till I worked cleaning my wash bowl, & doors, etc. Snow fell part of the day—The death of Nabbie Clawson has caused no small sensation<sup>13</sup> She was certainly a beautiful woman in its true sense She always reminded me of my Grandma Murray Sister of Brigham Young, who nursed my mother & myself before marrying my Grandpa, we always called her "Aunt Fannie"<sup>14</sup>—

Son. 18th. My head is bad—the morning lovely—Two ladies & a little girl were here to dinner by Ed's invitation—they came from Deep Creek in the company with him & other men. George was here this evening—Gen read G. Q. Cannons sermon.<sup>15</sup>

Mon. 19th. Recieved a letter from Flod—She was living with Mrs Everard—Hen had gone on his mission in Canterbury district & felt splended in his work. Had a visit from Sol's wife—Snow on us again. I feel poorly—head effected by taking the Drugists sleeping medicine I think. Smith's does not put me to sleep as it used to, but it leaves no evil effects behind like the other though the druggist ^declares it^ is exactly like Smiths. I feel gloomy.

Tues. 20th. Felt weaker in body & low spirited.—worked a little repairing a black skirt of Lily's.

Wed. 21st. It was going on 4 o'clock before I slept ^last night but I've^ Slept late & feel better than usual—finished Lily's skirt. Gen & Ed washed—Wind whistled around my house all night & it was very cold—as well as to day so the clothes froze on the line—the sky ^is^ cloudy this afternoon.

Thur. 22nd. Lovely day—arose late—We went to Hent's—found she'd been very sick with cold in her head, etc.—her baby was effected by it & very worrysome. I took no cold—kept a vail over mouth & nose, & we were fortunate in meeting the cars going & coming—Found Ed home with the fires made for us.

Fri. 23d. Enjoyed the best nights sleep that has fallen to my lot for some time—retired last night at 8 o'clock being very tired. Arose at 10—Wrote to Florence—also Gen. I have not had to lay down ^to day—^ quite a change for the better. Flora Taylor was here to day with her sisters baby. Ed's got the yards all cleaned—look's nice This has been a lovely day—Sent for my 3d bottle of Emulsion to day—my cough is wonderfully better so I'm not disturbed nights by it.

Sat. 24th. Not so strong—Went to Sol's & spent a part of the afternoon. He read some interesting things about the planets—discoveries of astrologists which agreed with the Prophet Josephs words.<sup>16</sup> I wrote my Helen's name on a handkercheif & the date & year this being her 32nd birth day—

Son. 25th. Late to sleep & felt badly all day—I've recieved an invitation to a pic-nic—is to be at the Bee Hive house Tues. evening next—Orson's Emily, Dimps & Byron came & spent the afternoon ^Emily^ brought me ^an orange and^ an Easter Egg—had written on it "Dear Granmaw, 1894."—My Helen with her children & Lily were also here. George came with Braddie, and all had dinner with us—There were 9 children—Gen set a table in the kitchen for 6 of them—three ate with us—Some exchanged Easter Eggs, & they had a jolly time playing on the lawn—Gen gave them some of the home made candy.

Mon. 26th. Feeling badly—head aching—arose late Washing ^was^ done—Sent by Ed for head ^ache^ medicine & for kidney medicine—R. S. Teacher called.



Tues. 27th. Slept better than usual & feel better—Had an interesting visit from Sol—Sister Robbins called—A Hack called after 6 to take me to the party ^given at the^ Bee hive house—Ruth & Sarah Reese were in it. We were seated in the lower room till a crowd had gathered. The program ^music &^ dancing was in the upper rooms whither we went in time to procure seats—Mayer Baskins<sup>17</sup> was called upon to speak—He, in speaking of those who'd pioneered westward from the Pilgrims to the "Mormon" Pioneers, paid the latter the highest compliment of all since the Pilgrims ^that first^ sought out this country The opening prayer was made by Apostle Brigham Young & a short introductory speech—Then the song "Hard Times", was sung—Bro. Godderd taking the lead The program was short & spicic—The refreshments were passed round in baskets by maidens dressed in the old stile—One of Emily Clawson's daughters sung one of the oldest yankie songs in good stile, making a curticy at the beginning & close. The accompaning music played on guitar by a son of Joseph A Young—The best thing was composed for the occasion to the tune of "Du dah"—the singer the son of Lorenzo Young & all joined in the chorus. I met & saw the faces of many an old friend, & shook the offered hands of some whom I'd not seen for so long a time I couldn't at first recognise them, but every one knew me. Some of the old folks joined the young in the dance Mary Whitney & most of her family were there—I'd not understood that it was a general invitation for our families, & none of mine—except Orson—were there, and him I didnt see. I was brought home between 11 and 12.

Wed. 28th. Slept good & feel much improved for my out last night—Ed is kalsomining<sup>18</sup> Gen's room. & intends doing the kitchen and dining rooms before Conference, and to clean the east rooms afterwards—He & Gen can save considerable money & bother—A beautiful letter came from Flod—discribing Constantinople as she'd witnessed it at the Olimpia some time ago—^Evening 5 o'clock^ Gen's room is done & every thing in order

Thur. 29th. Feel comfortable—Wrote to Florence—The dining room is done & carpeted—Ed has gone to get more stuff to calsomine the kitchen tomorrow—

Fri. 30th Rained last night—thretening more—Finished my letter to Flod. Fay Whitney here to bring me two pictures found behind the mantle in the east room of my old house—the mantle is torn down—One of them is a lovely likeness of Uncle Gould Murray<sup>19</sup> ^taken on tin. It was^ lost down the crack between the wall & mantle years ago, & the other is Orson. Ab Kimball a Clawson boy I think—painted on tin—. This was taken in Oct. 6th 1876—quite an old relic The kitchen is white washed & cleaned.

Sat. 31st. Arose late—as usual. I went to Hent's & spent the afternoon—the day so lovely.

Son. April 1st. Slept good—twelve o'clock when my fire was built & I was sleepy still—took my bath & dined with my family—Orson called after meeting—he preached at Tabernacle. Sol's wife paid me a short visit. Ed,

Gen & children walked up hill to view the Boulivard, etc. Ed started to evening meeting with Gen but Florence would—not hear to his going & he yealded to her will. George called in the evening. Gen enjoyed the meeting. I showed Orson his photo with Ab Kimball's & a Clawson boy's—he was tickled over it & wanted to take it awhile—it being dated Oct 6th, 1876 gave a cue that enabled him to gather up other items of history to write up—

Mon. 2nd. Rained last night & wind blew. The washing's done. I slept some before 12 ^o'clock^ when I awoke & laid over 3 hours before getting to sleep. Slept this morn till after 9 o'clock. Weather cold & trying to clear up. I've taken 3 bottles of C. L. O. & my cough trouble is light compared to what it was before taking it. I sent Flod's 2 last letters to Bud—one especially to Maile<sup>20</sup> as it mentions her. I got Gen to read a little in Juvenile & the News & I sewed for her on a night shirt of Eds. The death of Bro. Jessee W. Fox<sup>21</sup> was published in the News. I heard of it yesterday through Sol's wife.

Tues. 3d. Stupid for lack of sleep—Gen ironed, & I wrote nearly a sheet to Sister Pomroy though my head ached—felt too lonesome to sit idle.

Wed. 4th Went to visit Tems & Dolf Whitney—had a pleasent time & came home after 8—Weather quite cold returning. Dolf has a pleasent home & Tems is a good wife & house-keeper.

Thur. 5th. Fast-day. I coughed worse the forepart of the night for my exposure but slept as much as usual. Another lovely day—Ed has set out a bed of strawberries. I gave him \$1.00 to pay for them. I feel the best to day that I've done for a number of days. my out did me good

Fri. 6th. Was sick half the day—my stomache is out of order—cant imagine the cause. Slept good but arose too early—I went to Sol's & sat awhile with Caroline. Wrote to Florence afternoon Gen went to afternoon Conference & took ^little^ Florence I'd a deathly spell before rising this morning and another a while after—one month since I have had them & one day—Those spells increased—had them frequently through the afternoon and evening—Ed on the poliece force to day & will be through Conference. George brought me some sleeping medicine from Bro. Smith—I gave him \$1.00 for it.

Sat. 7th. I slept pretty well but felt sick and sad. though I've had but one bad spell since ^during^ last night Asked Gen for some work to forget my feelings I cut out a nightground for Florence in the afternoon & made it before dark. Ed home to supper & returned to town again. Gen tired out doing work & not sleeping much last night feels it. She read me some from the News—Conference minutes,<sup>22</sup> etc, etc. We had a heavy wind & rain storm to day—but cleared off.

Son. 8th. I slept good after ten ^and^ awoke after 3 o'clock Awoke & slept no more till morning—got to sleep about 7 ^this morning^ & slept till nearly ten. Gen made my fire & prepared my bath. She'd spent another wretched night—Ed not getting home till morning—He'd been pressed into service with others of the Special Poliece—Not being warmly clad—no

gloves on his hands they were swollen with cold—When he got home he retired & slept till nearly six—ate his supper & went to patrol the street again to night—An army<sup>23</sup> of 17 hundred expected into this Teretory the Governor & other officers went with the Martial & thirty poliecemen ^with^ Cavelry, Infantry & militia left for Ogden to assist in heading ^off^ the army One thousand three hundred loves of bread were sent to them, & \$500 were offered to help them.—George came & brought Helen—Genevieve & Braddie. the girls spent the afternoon, & he took Brad with him.

Mon. 9th. I walked with Gen's ^assistance^ & Florence to the big school house to witness ^children's^ exercises on Arbor Day but they were ^standing^ out doar, & no seats & my strength exhausted I took street Car for Helen's—laid down after dinner—pretty well used up. Got home at dusk Gen anxious about me, & Orson had sent Race with 2 Theatre Tickets—She had proposed to Sol's wife to go if I didn't. I being too tired they went—also Lee.

Tues. 10th. Slept till nearly 12 to day—Gen got home after 11—before I'd slept. Sol being away during last evening & his children asleep when he came he couldnt wake Farnie ^to learn where his wife had gone^ & was considerably excited over it, this being the first time such a thing had transpired. My brother Ab's wife & Bro. Abraham's daughter Loise ^from Kanosh^ came to see us—My back feels the walk yesterday—the lower part of it—I feel gloomy—the spirit of the times overcomes me—the aspects of trouble, suffering & dispair is shown us in the industrial army dumped into Ogden. many honest, & would work gladly could they get it—Suffering from hunger ^thirst, &^ exposure & sickness ^packed into boxes like cattle^ is enough to melt a heart of stone.

Wed. 11th. Arose at ten ^We^ had a visitor—Sister ^Philips^ who'd lived with Flod as housekeeper—An interesting letter from Flod came & she was delighted to hear her interesting description of Canterbury Cathedral. Sol spent a little while with me & read some of Joseph Smith's teachings.

Fri. 13th. Body weak & back lame from walking last Monday. Gen, Ed & children went to Helen's. I finished a letter commenced to Flod yesterday—Dr Furguson called to invite me—for Em Wells—to a pic nic on Sister Woodmansie next Tuesday—They want each to donate 25 cts ^intending to present a gift of a book^ I told her I had no cash & wouldnt have for a month, but would be pleased to attend. the picnic—

Sat. 14th. Up earlier than usual & had to read to pass the time away—felt so lonely—read to Gen. went through 3 or 4 tales in a magazine—hurt my eyes—Florence has chickenpox.

Son. 15th. Helen, Lily & children spent afternoon with us—George here to dinner at 5 o'clock—he & attended meeting at Tab. A storm came up & a light rain falling as they took the car for home—Gen & Ed attended evening meeting Sacrement was passed as directed by the President.

Mon. 16th. Snowing most of the day—ground was white when I looked out this morning. We recieved another letter from Flod, & the Juvenile by todays mail.

Tues. 17th. Had a good nights sleep—Ed & Gen went to the Theatre last eve, & I heard Florence crying when I awoke, & went & brought her to my bed—They soon came from the Theatre. I'd understood the picnic on Sister Dinwoodie<sup>24</sup> to begin at 2 o'clock—I went a few minutes before 3 and took a pie—found it was not till 7, so came home—leaving my picnic—my back feels badly the strain on it being real lame—the wind is cold. The tenants are moving from Sol's—& new ones are to take their place.

Wed. 18th. Cloudy—Slept till 11—Ed & Gen had done the washing—had to lay till after 12 for the fire to warm my room. The pic-nic gathering was very pleasent & was a perfect surprise. Sister W. had no suspicion as she put on an every day gound when returning from an out—I'd made a mistake in the time, & went about 3 o'clock—found it to be at 7<sup>25</sup>—The walk—back made my back lame & used me up so I had to lay down. Young Woodmansie helped me home at ^11 o'clock^

Thur. 19th. Slept till my ~~back~~ ^4 o'clock in the morning^ when I laid awake till after seven—My first sleep ^after that^ gave me the most dreadful dreams. nightmare. After that I slept till nearly eleven. Went to Dinwoodie's to pick out paper for parlor—Bro. Dinwoodie called me, as I was passing him, & showed me a groop of elders, Henry being one—Young Owen sat beside him & was the only one I knew of the ^group^ From there I walked to the News Off—& was considering whether to ^take a rest in there till the Car came along or^ go around to M. Whitney's, when Orson saw me from the Off, & came out—I was exhausted & he took me in & watched for the Car & hailed it.

Fri. 20th. Slept good & arose early & took breakfast with the household—Began to feel sleepy while taking breakfast & been so most of the day—cause—not sleeping off my medicine taken last eve. Went to Tithing store after leaving Street Car bought a remnant of blue black Velvitine—and went to see Lol Rinder & spent a while—then into Mary Kimball's, where I staid an hour or so, & from there to Mary Whitney's—took dinner & remained part of the afternoon. Hent came there with her baby—quite a surprise to both of us—meeting there—We all went to Ell's & staid till after ^six. Hent & I^ walked to D. News Off—& waited for the Cars Ed was just passing, & seeing us stopped & hailed my car—Was tired out walking so much—

Sat. 21st. Felt poorly & laid down considerable to day. Went near night to Sol's—Our cat's had one kitten—her 1st born Helen Bourne came up to stop over Sunday

Son. 22nd. Slept so little laid abed till one o'clock, but slept no more, had a nervous head ache till nearly night—Commenced a letter to Flod—George called—Helen had gone home just before.

Mon. 23d. Arose late having laid awake late. Washing was done before 11 ^and^ when I arose Ed had gone We had a little rain this forenoon—Finished letter to Flod—caused my head to ache—laid down till it went off—then it was time to prepare for bed.

Tues. 24th. Feel the effects of writing—head sick—Ed & Gen cleared out my parlor, & cleaned it—It's to be papered tomorrow. I was about to go away when May Wells<sup>26</sup> came & spent awhile—her first call—An interesting letter came from Flod—She had been miraculsly cured of an awful head ache which took her after returning from meeting—She grew worse till she felt unable to endure it & asked Henry & Bro. Kesler to administer to her—before they were through her pain had left her, which she considered a powerful testimony. Phebe Kimball & Margaret Clawson called to invite me to Margarets next Thursday, they remained awhile.

Wed. 25th. Slept so little made me sicker than usual—had to go to bed again & lay till my head, etc, became more settled—My room is going to look lovely—Gen & I exchanged beds I taking her room.

Thur. 26th. Felt better from having enough sleep—Went to Margaret Clawson's—there were only 6 present of the 88 Kate Young gone to Cal, & Henriette Simmons out nursing. Ellen Clawson is still very feeble. My parlor was finished when I got home & the carpet was being beaten. I forgot the storm we had this morning lasting till after noon It cleared off afternoon & was lovely—

Fri. 27th. Weather stormy & snow fell afternoon. I'm feeling better to day—Gen went to the funeral of Lu<sup>27</sup> McCuen. She & Ed put the parlor carpet down, & the furniture was in before I was up—pounding disturbed my sleep this ^morning^

Sat. 28th. Had a good night—slept till 11 this morning. Mr Hutchison, our old boarder, called before I was up. My parlor stove was cleaned & put in, & they ^having^ broke one of the front legs ^yesterday^ moving it out. Ed took it to George to get it mended. I sent a Check by Ed to draw my remaining \$5 from the Bank—I began a letter to Flod.

Son. 29th. Feeling the loss of sleep. t'was 2 o'clock before sleep came to me, & I awoke before 6 this morning & could sleep no more. The sun shone out this forenoon but's trying to cloud up for another storm. Gen went to evening meeting. George came after we'd retired to see if his Helen was here.

Mon. 30th. Slept good & feel like another person. ^We^ wrote more to Flod & mailed it this eve. We've had a carpenter to day—took out 6 doars & raised then to make them latch, & did a number of jobs—took off the top of the woodwork to the sink to plain off part to make it more level—spoiled when made by Folsomes order

Tues. May 1st. Laid awake all night with the exception ^of^ about an hour—after midnight—feel desparately bad not being able to sleep to day. Ed & Gen invited to a party at a neighbors—Recieved a letter from Florence.

Wed. 2nd. The washing was done by the time I was up—Slept considerable but felt the effects of my sleeping medicine. I fixed Gen's black dress for her to wear to a pic-nic—worked all the afternoon. Miss Wells came to invite me to a surprise on her Aunt to-mor-^row^ its the latter's 64 birth day. I enjoyed myself working once ^more^

Thur. 3d. Fast-day—Gen sent my Tithing, & \$1.00 donation—I was called for after 4 o'clock by Sister Rachel Grant—the ride was refreshing—There was a pleasant gathering—Sister's Horne, Zine Young, Bathsheba Smith Em. Wells—Exponent—& others—members of their family<sup>28</sup>—I felt badly the loss of sleep—Returned at dusk.

Fri. 4th. Arose ^but^ feeling so sick retired after ^my late^ breakfasting. felt better at evening. ^Yesterday^ Gen let the children go over to Hent's & she followed them—Learned that Lily had really had the Quinzie, only lightened by medicine Hent got & perseverance in the treetment ^& eating^ They'd kept it all from me.

Sat. 5th. Slept tolerably well but was taken with those awful spasms on retiring—had them very bad all night & was too sick to rise—they kept on by spells through the day I slept some before noon & arose after 2. Orson called this morning to see me & was just leaving my doar with Gen when I awoke & asked who it was. He'd been sick ^through the night^ with a cold & was feeling the effects badly had had chills.

Son. 6th—Took sleeping med'c earlier & was able to rise earlier to day, but feeling weak & debilitated. Began a letter to Florence. Helen Vilate & a little niece—Rita paid ^us^ a visit & Hent & baby came towards eve and spent awhile. I'd two deathly spells after noon.

Mon. 7th. Arose after 9 and took a bath—After my breakfast wrote more to Flod—Those spells have been dreadful—coming on oftener this afternoon—weakening my back & whole body—I had a long spell of wakefulness ^the latter part of last night.^ & suffered from distress caused by indigestion. Ella Decker's been unfortunate—Was putting Lye in her boiler of clothes ^last week^ & splattered some in her eye which she hurried to the tank & washed out, but was quite prostrated by it—had to go to bed. She's recovering though.

Tues. 8th. My sickest day—those deathly spells still hanging on. I slept better & arose at 9 o'clock but could hardly hold up my head—Sat on the front porch to get the fresh air a little while—Ed got some Tomatoes & set them out on the south side of the house—Our radishes are just ready for the table. Sol is well pleased to be back in his old position—in charge of the prisoners at the City Hall, & had it much easier than before. He's been out of employment so long that he is in pretty tight circumstances, & has been very anxious over the Kimball Estate, etc, & Fathers History.

Wed. 9th. Slept pretty well, & was up to breakfast. I've not felt so overcome to day as yesterday, but have had deathly spells all day, & two or three last night. Ed & Gen have cleaned my sitting room ^&^ Hall ^to day^ & the

carpets are cleaned & put down. Ed is the best help I've had yet. I darned a good many worn & torn spots on the carpet as badly as I've felt—

Thur. 10th. Rather cold. Was up to breakfast, & darned a good many holes in parlor curtains, & basted two pairs together—tired out & had to lay down afternoon. Hent, Lily & children here & George came to dinner. We recieved a letter from Florence. Sent for the 7th bottle of Scott's Emulsion Of Cod Liver Oil to day. & a pint of wine. Gave a bottle to Lily mixed with Beef & Iron to strengthen her—The coldness that I've been troubled with in my hands. particularly the left one, I've not felt for a few days past. Gen & Ed have cleaned the bathroom & ^part of the^ east porch. My bed has been in the sitting room for two nights. I've grown so tired of the parlor—longed for a change—had a fire in my grate two days, but it's been much warmer to day.

Fri. 11th. Overdid myself yesterday & not able to sit up much till towards night felt better. Have had a few light spasms ^to day^—a week ago last eve they commenced—have weakened my back & loins so they quiver in walking—We recieved a letter yesterday from Flod. Hen was in London, being there by the Presidents call, but was going back to Canterbury—They were feeling well both in body & spirits.

Sat. 12th. I worked this morn, cleaning cobbles from before my east doar—took up a big pan full & left the finest—got the children to bring dirt from the street towards covering it. Overdid myself & had to lay down—My strength is not equal to my ambition—I wanted ^to^ cover the place where there was once a well and has caused me a good deal of anoyance. Ed expected to stand as special policeman to night. he went down & found all quiet & so returned home. Gen was completely overdone with the work

Son. 13th. Feeling poorly—was midnight before I slept, & couldnt sleep this morning. Lol & children came up & spent the afternoon. Wrote nearly a sheet to Florence. Gen attended evening meeting. George came at dusk—Said Hent & Lily attended the evening meeting in the 21st Ward & he staid with children

Mon. 14th. Feel miserable from want of sleep. Finished writing to Florence—pinned a pair of lace curtains to my parlor carpet—My back was stronger from wearing a wet girdle last night or I couldnt have done it—Hayette Kimball & Mary Whitney came & spent a while—Hayette is looking well—

Tues. 15th. The most wretched day—palpitation of the heart—Sent by Ed to Dr Doggie to prescibe something that will put me to sleep earlier, leaving me feeling bright in the morning as it used to be with bro. Smith's medicine. I've pinned ^all^ my curtains to the carpet to drier—We're having cloudy weather—raining quite heavy this forenoon.

Wed. 16th. Spent mostly in bed—the Dr's medicine didnt work as I'd desired—took one dose on retiring, & not being sleepy in 2 hours took another—effected me after midnight—Recieved a letter from Flod—Hen had returned to Canterbury—he is likely to ^soon^ go and take Owen's



place at Abingdon, as Johny will soon leave for home. Flod had been to view the Royal procession—was near enough to have shaken hands with Princes May, the Duke of York, & the Prince & princes of Wales they drove so near her. She “bowed & they all returned it smiling very sweetly”—We are having quite a cold snap, and a fire in the Grate is very comfortable.

Thur. 17th. The most prostrated in body & spirit—The medicine that I'm now taking the Dr said was only to be taken once in 6 hours & I misunderstood Ed & took the second dose in 2 hours, and though it dont effect me before midnight it hangs on all day—it was night before last that I took it & I'm still under the effects. I dressed to go to Helens but obliged to give up & go to bed afternoon. Dr Doggie came to see me—Hayette Kimball requested him to he said. I told him I knew it from her telling me that she was going there. He ordered Porter to be taken 4 times a day with a cracker, or something—I told him I was discouraged as I was worn out not sleeping nights & the effects of the medicine clinging to me all day, the same as did the other. He told me to take a dose earlier—before dark. so I did.—He said I couldnt live without ^sleep^

Fri. 18th. Never slept till midnight & was very nervous for a time the same as I've been ^before^ after dropping my ^other^ sleeping medicine. Took breakfast in bed & tried to get more sleep but in vain though feeling sick for it—dressed & sat up as long as I could when I went to bed & got a nap that refreshed me so I was more comfortable than before for a long time. We had 2 callers, Mrs Bowman—once Clarence Talbot's wife & her mother. Ed brought Strawberries for supper—first we've eaten this year. After I'd retired George came with 6 bottles of Porter I'd sent to ask him to order it for me & trust me till next month & he brought it up at eve—bless his heart

Sat. 19th. Went to bed early & slept lovely after ten & till after 8 this morn. I took nothing yesterday to bring sleep but a swallow of Smith's to quiet my nerves as they dance a lively jig when I go with out it—I will be everlastingly grateful if I can get natural sleep again—Wrote nearly a sheet to Flod to pass away a little time. Have taken Porter 3 times as Dr ordered it taken 4 times a day—3 table spoonfuls a dose. Gen has cleaned the east rooms & porch & all the other parts besides the house work—Ed is busy with his watter scrip & didnt come to lunch.

Son. 20th. A sick day from too little sleep, & writing & reading yesterday. Alone with none but our household till dusk when I took a bath to retire—Was ready to get into bed when Gen told me Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey were here—Was pleased & dressed myself—they spent a couple of hours, in the mean time George & Helen came—were here till 10 o'clock—a source of cheer to my drooping spirits. I read them Flod's last letter—Was informed that President Hall had returned home from London Con—He told Sister D. that “if there were more Sisters like Florence in the missionary field they would make more converts than the brethren”.

Mon 21st. Another poorly day—slept too little though I took a powder. Wrote a few more lines to Florence also Gen, who's gone to town with little Florence. She & Ed had the washing done by 9 o'clock, & he went to town. Pratt offered him a position as fireman—Gen's bought me the 8th bottle of Emulsion—Weather cold & cloudy—

Tues. 22nd. Not able to sit up much—dressed ^after eleven^ Am feeling sleepy but not able to sleep. Sol & Patric—Teachers—called at evening—Ed had a cold night-watch in the storm ^Monday night^ came home at 8, & calsomined Home's front room, came to dinner at 2 & went to bed till 6. took supper & went to his post to stand as special policeman against the Armies that have arrived from the West—

Wed. 23d. Slept part of the night—arose before nine—after a hard coughing spell—still debilitated—have given myself into the Father's hands to raise me up, or give me a reconciled feeling, & patience to submit to His Providence. Sol's wife was in to see us last eve, & again to day. Gen went to market & drug store, got me some casteel soap & some corn beef—cooked—for lunch. Ed's sleeping expects ^to stand^ guard again to night—

Thur. 24th. Began feeling stronger afternoon, had a better nights sleep & coughed less to day—Cut out apron pattern, & 2 white aprons for Florence. Gen & I partly made one—Helen came towards night with her baby & Brad—We were glad to see her—Ed slept part of the day & went on patrol—^to night The Territory is being flooded with Industrialists^, & more coming.

Fri. 25th. Slept three hours only, & that after 2 o'clock, but, to my surprise have not felt it as much as I'd expected, & have been much stronger to day—did a little more sewing, & without feeling half as tired & exhausted as I did yesterday. Getting so tired, I think, was the cause of my wakefulness last night—Ed was allowed to come home at 11 last night, & he went again on duty at 7 this morning—came home this eve, at 7 to stay the night, & go again in the morning—I took paragoric on top of the old sleeping medicine hoping it would bring more sleep.

Sat. 26th. Slept better for Paragoric—arose at 8—Have the head ache nights, & eyes weak—Gen went to T. O—& took Florence in the car—No letter yet from Flod Sister Jane Simmons came to see us and stops all night. Ed came home from his patrol at 8—tired out—

Son. 27th. Tried to sleep in the morning but failed—having slept too little ^was^ sick all day—Helen, Lily, George & children spent the afternoon with us. I watered the grass towards night. Ed home at 8—he'd been on duty above the hot springs—& had had an easier day.

Mon. 28th. Feeling better—slept more's the cause—A letter came from Flod—She's recieved the birth-day gifts from us & Zine.—Florence is 4 years old to day. & nothing will do but we must go to Helen's with her. They all arranged that we should go there to day The cars shook me so had to lay down on our arrival till dinner after which I wrote part of a sheet

to Flod, & Gen finished hers commenced in the morning & mailed it on our return home.

Tues. 29th. Slept better than usual, but having taken my medicine after 6 o'clock last night, the effects have clung to me, my head aches, & feel badly—Gen had Effal Horne to help her wash—Storm threatened but ended in wind & dust. I got Lee to bring some rocks to fill the hole at my front doar—I shoveled gravel from my sidewalk for it & Ed brought it, & another scuttle full at night for the same.

Wed. 30th. Another poorly day from lack of sleep—Decoration day—Gen with children to carry flowers for the graves—Lee got some snow balls from Sol's yesterday, to take to school—all the children being asked to do likewise to decorate soldiers graves to day. I turned the hose into the hole at ^the east^ doar to sink the dirt & rocks & watered ^part of^ the grass. We've had another wind storm—thunder & slight sprinkle

Thur. 31st. Poorly still—Surprised at Zine's calling. I Was coming in from getting some lettuce for my breakfast & shut the doar in her face—not seeing her—she was on her way to dress makers. The carpenter came to do some jobs & took the Organ to his house to clean & repair—will charge me but \$5.00—5 times cheaper than others charged who've sought the job. I've ironed the edges ^of 2 pairs^ of parlor curtains, & pleeted & fixed them for hanging

Friday June 1st. The birth-day of my mother & brother Heber, & President B. Young's & his daughter ^Vilate's who was^ named for my mother. Had a good night sleep these 2 last nights, but the effects of the sleeping medicine has clung to me somewhat, & I've coughed most of to day—My back's painful when I do anything—have ironed & fixed the 3d ^pair of^ curtains for hanging.

Sat. 2nd Suffering from sleeplessness, & pain in my back—for doing trifles, ironed & fixed the 4th pair of curtains for parlor. Ed let the hose run into the well all day & settled the rocks, etc, about four feet, & at evening he brought sand & cobbles, etc. from my sidewalk & filled it up, so I hope, to have no more bother with it. Gen went for me to the Bank to draw \$25.00 & paid my bill of \$16.95 at Dinwoodey's, & to Drug stores for medicines—Among them the 9th bottle of Emulsion. Ed is no longer wanted as policeman—spent last night at home.

Son. 3d. Slept good after 12, and was up to breakfast but feel the need of more sleep—Gen was sick ^while getting breakfast^ with a dreadful headache; but after she'd eaten—towards noon—& laid down it left her. She went with Ed & children to George's—who came up here previous to their going, to fetch me 2 bottles of Porter—Brad & Horace were with him. I wrote part of a sheet to Flod—made my head ache & eyes bad. Gen stopped ^with Florence^ to evening meeting on her way home—Lee & Ed home this evening—Sister Camilla Cobbe<sup>29</sup> came to see me after meeting—and Orson called, as he'd been sent for to administer to Sister Savil—

Said this was not a visit, but he'd "other sheep", etc & must go, would come again—Sister Cobbe spent quite a time—was full of the sermon Orson had delivered at the Chapel, & told how much she'd always thought of him—He testified to the good degree of the spirit that rested upon the others—his counselors—bro. Patric was the 1st speaker, & he followed him.

Mon. 4th. Finished letter to Flod—Gen & Ed had the washing done early—She went to town after butter, & mailed our letters & got me Wood's Penetrating Plaster for my back. Those deathlike sensations have come on me again but they're light. I think Amonia ^and^ Vilirea, which I've been faithful in taking have done it & I'm grateful. I've been nearly a month without them.

Tues. 5th. Slept good but not quite enough—pulled up grass & clover from the edge of my path till I was tired out—have to lay on my bed most of the day to pay for it, though it was pleasant to do a little work out door, my days being monotonous drag slowly & my spirits lag. One source alone have I to look, and there I have to plead continually for grace sufficient for my day.

Wed. 6th. Slept good—except over an hour as day was breaking. Slept till 7. After breakfast went to digging grass & clover from my front path, & cleaning it of fine dead grass cut last Saturday eve, & left in the sun—had to use my fingers to rake it up also a dust brush. It took all the forenoon, & all the patience I could gather up to boot—my back pained me so—Was too tired to eat much & went to bed. We had an interesting letter from Flod to day—George called at eve—

Thur. 7th. Fast-day—Gen attended meeting—I thought to have gone but not well enough. We had a shower yesterday & it's so cold have a fire in ^my^ grate. Gen said the meeting was lovely—She gave a quarter for the poor, and the same—in Tithing Order—for me—Orson was not there till late—has been sick & looked pale. I feel the effects of my over doing yesterday—head aches, & back lame. I've laid down till I was rested—dozed a little. Gen read Bro. Meril's sermon at Conference, April 6th, by my request & I sewed for her—She read 2 or 3 other interesting articles. Those deathly spells have left me They've been the lightest of any I've previously had

Fri. 8th. Stormed last night, & we had rain, & slight hale, this forenoon—Ed gave me \$4.50 out of 10—drawn from the Bank—the rest went for coal—A dozen bottles of Porter came—George ordered it—He was here last eve & I paid him a dollar for them—I fixed sitting room curtains for hanging & got Ed to do the latter at eve. The accounts of the terrible floods, &c—bringing such destitution, sorrow & suffering upon our land, and others, makes me feel for the sufferers & realize how greatly we are favored who've rendered obedience to the gospel & "come out of Babylon", etc.—

Sat. 9th. Slept good & feel better—As I breakfasted Gen brought me a book that Polly [*blank*]—whom she & Ed went to see last eve, sent me, believing I'd like it—The title is "From Manger To Throne"—by Rev T. DeWitt Talmage. I could hardly take my eyes from it to eat breakfast & for

some time after. Commenced a letter to Flod near night—Orson preached at Tabernacle

Son. 10th. Clouding up—I read till my head aches Hent & Genevieve came up near night—I filled my sheet to Flod & part of another—Gen went to evening meeting—

Mon. 11th. Ripped up most of my black silk skirt for Miss Woods to make over. I made an interesting discovery to day—G. is 3 months—I'd not mistrusted it.

Tues. 12th. Wash-day—Sick for more sleep—obliged to lay down part of the day—felt better for it—finished ripping my skirt, & worked cleaning front path again of dead grass & living. Gen followed ^& then^ Ed. I sent by him to Hard ware Store for an Ash pan to my grate—They had to make one—cost 75 cts

Wed 13th. Slept more & felt better till I scoured my wash bowl in bath room, & a few other articles, making my back pain me worse than usual all the afternoon—Gave Ed \$2.50 to get me 3 bottles of Emulsion Day cold enough for a fire.

Thur. 14th. Helen & children here ^the afternoon^—this is Horaces 3d birthday & he wanted to come here to spend it.

Fri. 15th. Better—so I went to Relief Society Conference after noon—Sister Alder assisted me up the steps to the seet—Sister Horne told me that they had prayed for me—that I might come to ^this^ meeting—Numbers gave me a warm greeting, expressing their pleasure at seeing me with them once more President Angus Cannon was the only brother ^except the doar keeper^ who came there—He made a short speach after 4, and 2 or 3 sisters had spoken—part of the time was taken up giving the reports of the mornings so there was little time left us. After closing I was invited to a surprise tomorrow on Sister Horne. Sitting so long on a hard seet tired me out & I was faint & exausted when I got home, but ate a little & laid down & rested. Sister Horne invited me to attend a meeting in the 22nd Ward next Tuesday—

Sat. 16th. Slept less than usual & thought to sleep in the forenoon—tried from 8 till after 9 when I felt drousy, but a heavy knock on the parlor doar & another on mine startled me I enquired who was there—a loud voice said his name was Hickey<sup>30</sup>—I asked him if he'd go to another doar, he said yes if he knew where it was. I told him to go either way—In a minute or two Gen came & told me that he was very anxious to see me—he was a Mormon of 46 & had never before been to Salt Lak. So I had to dress & meet him. He proved to be a follower of Strang & said he knew him to be the right Leader of the Church instead of Brigham Young. He was one of his apostols—related some of Strang's experience, their persecutions, etc, and how the spirit had worked upon him to come here, & he'd at last come with the Record that Joseph the Prophet was not permitted to translate—being seeled up, & by command of the angel burried again in the place it was taken from, and afterwards taken & translated by Strang, who

was afterwards shot—He's firm—said nothing could change his mind. He'd seen Pres. Woodruff, & was to meet him & others the first of next week & present the translation ^that's been^ in his posession for years—He accepts of no man as leader of the Church since Joseph & Strang—I told him that I knew Brigham & the Apostles to be lawful successors to Joseph, & that he placed upon them this power & authority, etc. He was gentleman enough to not contend with a woman, but said he would meet any man & tell them what he thought, and what he knew I'd told him how I knew this to be the ^true^ Church He said ^in^ that translation of Strang's Plural marriage was advocated. He has 4 wives & has lived with them, & had children in Michegan where he's dwelt since Strang's death & all are respected. one son is wealthy being one of a great mercantile firm, but he dont bear his father's name—We had quite a long chat on various things—I gave him one of my first & second publications in defence of Plural Marriage & he said he'd send me some books—Some of my ideas he said were exactly his own. One was that those chosen to perform the greatest works were the most beset by the advisory & had the greatest faults & weaknesses to grapple with, but when they'd conquered they were the best & firmest in the cause of truth.

After he'd gone I felt so sick bandaged my head in a wet cloth & laid down—I forgot to mention his telling me that he'd like to ask me some questions. I told him I would answer any that he desired me to. He wanted the testimony of the Prophet Joseph's wives, which he should believe if they said they'd been seeled to him, & would use it, when he met Joseph of Lamoni, as a weppon—that they'd flung some pretty sharp shots at each other. I told him that our testimony ~~would~~—wouldnt be accepted by him, as he'd had it before & rejected it.<sup>31</sup>

Son. 17th. Poor nights sleep & my bowels running from morning till afternoon made me feel pretty bad till nearly night—took Laudanum twice after taking black—Pepper—Gen, Ed & children went to call on a Dr & his wife from Montana. I was in bed when they returned. Hent came after dark with Braddie—Brought ^me a jug of^ extract of beef—

Mon. 18th. Slept more than usual & later this morn. for which I'm grateful to the Giver of all that is good. Was visited by R. S. Teachers this morning—No letter yet from Flod—Will be a fortnight Wednesday since her last came—The postman brought only the Juvenile. I wrote a letter to Cousin Jennette, enclosed a dollar green back. Helped Gen pick stems from strawberries for canning—24 quarts—12 quarts for a dollar. Our roses are all in bloom—looking beautiful

Tues. 19th. The rain began last night & kept up half the day—Gen & Ed had Bro. L. D. Hickey to breakfast he was too early for me, have been sick since I got up my head swimming—caused by too little sleep. Gen & I went ^afternoon to Miss^ Wood's to have my dress fitted—The washing was done & left in the basket till the rain ceased. Mr Sunbeck came & took my

chair to fix, & box to my sewing machine to glue—We received an interesting letter from Flod by this morning's post.

Wed. 20th. Felt better—rained last night & half the day—Cleared up & we went to dress makers to try on my dress. the out did me good yesterday & to day—I took Flod's letter to George in the Coop Gen was looking awful & we met Dr Doggie on our return—waiting for the Car. He told Gen she wasnt looking well—She had to go to bed when we got home ^though she set supper on the table. She^ had bearing down pain. Ed was late to supper—did up the dishes, &c, & put children to bed.

Thur. 21st. Cough kept me awake late, & awoke before 5 this morn—tried but in vain to sleep more—had my breakfast after 11 o'clock—Gen was in bed & Ed had the work done up—She's had pains all day but slept pretty well. Ed went to the Dr twice. She became so sick her child born before the Dr came & Ed got Mrs Adams & to stop while he went for him—Sol's wife was here also. Dr said the child had been dead a week—was a boy & perfect, but was black & he forced away the after birth. He said t'was better that she lost it as her system had not been cleansed and built up enough, & it had taken much of her impurety of blood—remaining from last summers misshap Lily & I had gone to Mamie's wedding, Ed meeting us at 3 street to assist me down the hill to Em's. We had a nice reception, music by the [*blank*] Glee Club, singing by George Pyper, & the bride groom<sup>32</sup>—accompanied by Professor Stephens on the Organ, also a feast, etc, but I'd not much appetite—Sat at one end of the table with Orson. Staying too late for cars Lily & I stayed all night against my feelings, hating to be away when Gen was so sick. Zine, Bud's wife, & others helped wait on tables. The day was beautiful

Fri. 22nd. Lily came home after breakfast—I staid in bed till noon but got no sleep after Lily left—felt worse than yesterday—Came home after breakfast—had to walk to take Car—found Gen comfortable, the Dr was here this morn & said he'd not be needed any more. Mrs Adams had come to bring Gen's breakfast & tidy her, & the room—I finished the letter to Flod to have it mailed to day—I forgot the ^remark^ Mame made on starting to her new home last night—Stephen's made her & Horace a wedding present of the deed to it—I'd got Ed to fix a lovely boquet of delicate pink roses & presented it to them. She took it with her—saying "I wont take anything else with me to night but this boquet of Aunt Helen's. Em told me when she came up to bed. She thought as I expressed myself, that "it was quite a compliment", and that "Ed deserves to share it with me". The mantles were covered—in the parlor lighter colored roses than mine, & that in Dining room with dark rich colored ones, & flowers & twining vines were ^tastely^ scattered on curtains & picture frames, but my boquet she thought the prettiest shade, etc. It was my only wedding gift.

Saturday—23d. Another day of suffering from want of sleep—Revived towards night—brushed my carpet & rugs & cleaned east porch with the



hose & attended to watering the lawn. Lily ironed besides cleaning & cooking, etc. Ed made the bread—best we've had lately—

Son. 24th. The sickest of days, & my faith weakening. Helen with baby & Genevieve came up near night, and Orson, Zine & Miss Babcock afterwards. Lily went to evening meeting—was tired out from it—Orson told me of a remedy for sleeplessness—On retiring to wet the head ^bathe^ temples, face, hands, & wrists & feet in cold water.

Mon. 25th. Best that I've felt for a week—Was late to sleep but was able to nap some through the forenoon—arose at 12. I took Laudanum last eve, & got up & took paregoric after 2 o'clock—& I used cold water, as directed by Orson, on retiring but it had little effect. We received a letter from Flod ^dated June 13^ accompanied was one to ^Master^ Braddie Bourne. Gen's dressed to day. She recieved a nice letter from Ina Pomroy at Mesa, Arizona, dated on the 21st—

Tues. 26th. Ed & Lily did the washing—I began having deathly spells yesterday, though of a lighter form than usual. I've not slept as much as I ought to. When I went out the girls told me that Zine & Orson had just called for me to go a ride with them, thought me sleeping, & instead I was up & dressed, but they'd gone—I've not felt so bad about any thing for a long time as I never have such treetts in these days—Received an answer to my letter to cousin Jennette thanking me for the dollar I sent her—Said she'd neither tea nor sugar and it came good—I cleaned the kitchen washstand, & one or two other things this afternoon. Sister Robbins paid us a visit. And Phebe K. & Margaret Clawson came to invite me to Phebe's Thursday next.

Wed. 27th. Slept so little kept my bed till after noon—got a few naps ^this forenoon^ but feel sick from my head down—Polly's here to see Gen—It rained in the night—the weather's colder for it. Near night I cleaned inside of Refrigerator, the kitchen table, & some of the woodwork round the sink—cleaned a little of it yesterday—My strength isnt equal to my ambition. Gen's improving daily. I took Paregoric, & afterwards Laudanum hoping to get some more sleep. Those bad spells have left me.

Thur 28th. Got to sleep after 12—Cough kept me from sleeping but after that I slept good & arose after 9 feeling ^much^ better than usual. Went to visit at Phebe Kimball's. had hard work to walk from car, over a block, lamed my back. Margaret Clawson & Phebe gave me an arm on my return—Ellen Clawson was there but she's very feeble.

Fri. 29th. Slept better, & consequently feel better. Wrote to Flod—Hent & children here this afternoon—Gen made briskets<sup>33</sup> for supper—pretty smart for her. She'd helped iron this forenoon—sitting on a high chair.

Sat. 30th. Feeling poorly, couldnt sleep enough, had to lounge considerable—my back paining me so bad & head aches. Ed's been called to day as special poliece service, & for part of to night—came up to supper. Gen & I cleaned my room, and I put the hose on my porch to wash it off—She read me President Woodruff's "Important Announcement made last

Sunday at a large meeting held in the Brigham City Tabernacle"—in to night's News,<sup>34</sup> & other articles of interest.

Son. July 1st. My Orson's 39th birth-day. Lily & Lee gone to Hent's—Another poorly day for me from sleeplessness—making me sicker than I've been since Wed. last. George ^& Braddie^ came near night with Lee. Lily will stay there to night. This is our hottest day.

Mon. 2nd. Never slept till after 2 o'clock—Near one a man knocked at my doar—I asked "Who's there", when he asked if Mr Talbot lived here. I said yes'. he told me to "tell him he was wanted at the City Hall at 7 in the morning." I replied that he'd better go round to the north doar & tell him as I'd not be likely to see him thinking I'd possibly be asleep. But I awoke while Ed was getting Coal early in the morning & slept very little after that but tried to—not feeling able to sit up—Gen brought me my breakfast after 11 o'clock, in bed. The weather being sultry couldnt lay and arose and opened the doar as soon as I'd dressed. Felt so poorly had to lay down again for a time which did me good & I felt a great deal better the rest of the day—My cough has been very agravating. Ed returned at night, has to go again in the morning. Special poliece called out—caused by the ^great^ strike that has affected our country & people as none other has done, which brings to our remembrance the predictions uttered by the Prophet Joseph & others, that were to come to pass in our day & generation, and is one of the things that will drive us into the United Order. The Lord works in a misterious way, etc.<sup>35</sup>

Tues. 3d. Feel worse from laying awake—Cloudy & sultry followed by a heavy thunder storm—the lightning struck something twice and the ^Street^ Cars stood still at our corner till ^the track was cleaned of water^ The eastern mail ^we were^ informed by the D. News, was "piled up as high as a house" yesterday but to day ^we heard^ they'd started east. Lily & Gen did washing & clothes dried & in before the storm.

Wed. 4th. Our once cherished "Independence day"—We see nor hear any thing to remind us of it but an occasional gun & firecrackers. Ed got some for Lee ^& Florence^ which adds to their pleasure to day. Lil was off to Hent's before I was up—Feel a trifle better than yesterday—Slept but little last night or to day, it seems to me that my race is nearly run. I cant bear such a strain upon my nerves much longer. My time's mostly spent on the bed I'm so weak.—Gen read me some short interesting stories in Juveniles this afternoon. We've seen no body to day but the passers by till Ed came home

Thur. 5th. Fast day—Lily attended meeting—I've not felt able to sit up but little, slept so poorly. Gen went to Miss Wood's for my silk basque & did other errands.

Fri. 6th. Feel better from having slept a little more than usual—thankful for it—did a little sewing—Gen went to Bank & drew \$10.00 paid Miss woods \$6.65, & bought me a thin wrapper but I'll send it back—to Auarbacks & get a better one. Caroline was here awhile—We recieved a letter from Flod this afternoon—quite ^a^ surprise at this period of tie ups.—

Sat. 7th. Not as well as yesterday—Gen got some Chloral hydrat & Potass Bromatum ^yesterday^ by Dr Doggies directions, as he knows of nothing else that is not dangerous that brings sleep—I took it but obliged to take Paragoric to get to sleep it made me so nervous. The weather is hot—I had to go & get me another wrapper at Auerback’s—took back the light one & got a black Satine with a little white sprig for \$1.75—An army has gone from the Fort to Ogden to quell the mob who’ve been trying to set fire to burn the City & an army was sent—^from there to^ Grand Junction for the same purpose—These are terrible times.<sup>36</sup> George brought me sleeping medicine at eve—got it of Smith.

Son. 8th. An awful hot day. Feel sorely my loss of sleep—Lily & Lee went to Hent’s—George brought Lee home at eve—A cool breeze has blown up.

Mon. 9th. Another hot day—I’ll be glad when night comes—Hent came up last eve, also Brad

Tues. 10th. Slept enough at last—to feel well & do some work. took one dose of Smith’s ^med^ at 2 o’clock yesterday, & one at 5 of Dr Doggie’s prescription—another light one of Smith’s at 7 o’clock—

Wed. 11th. Got a letter from Flod—She was with Hen at Abingdone Berkshire—“Such a treat after dark, gloomy Old London,” she says She’d “been out with the elders several times to hold meetings on the street—One day I sang a solo & the boys say they never had such a crowd to talk to”, but thought that perhaps but flattery. She’d “walked with them three miles to a ^little^ village held meeting & walked back, had such a nice time didnt think of feeling tired”—I had an attack of bowel complaint near night yesterday & took Laudanum on top of 2 doses of sleeping medicine—had another ^attack^ this morn & laid awhile. Forgot recieving a ticket Monday from Bro. Barton to go to Saltair with the Old People<sup>37</sup>—I declined not being prepared, nor able to go without an escort, nor to rise so early—It rained quite hard this afternoon. I’ve felt well since this morning & finished my work commenced yesterday.

Thur. 12th. We went to Hent’s—I took Florence & went earlier then Gen—Stood waiting for the ^21st Ward^ car to take us to Hent’s for an hour or more, then went to Coop to see George—found that the Car had been passing me which I’d ought to have taken—the 3d Street Car but I’d looked for the old sign “21st Ward Car”—the change had been made since I’d been that way—I was done out & laid down most of the time—the worst cause being the sleeping medicine taken the day before—the effects still clinging to me—Lily not well, has staid at Hent’s since sunday—She’s had the prevailing disease—disentery—most of us have had it.

Fri. 13th. Felt enough better ^this afternoon to^ Cut out & nearly make Lily a garment—The Strikers have surrendered ^&^ wish to be reinstated, but those who’ve filled their places & are competent will be retained—we’re told.<sup>38</sup> also that Utah is a State—the only thing wanting is Cleeveland’s signature.<sup>39</sup> I’ve never desired it to become a state—

Sat. 14th. I had an awful nightmare after laying awake half the night—After that had a peculiar dream within a dream—Was married to Professor Stephens & devoted to him—he was worn down from his long labor in teaching & training so many classes till his nervous system was like a wreck & ^he looked the picture of it.^ I said to some one who was present, while I put my arms around him, that I was going to devote myself to him, to nurse him up. I was happy though we were in a very humble cot as ^well as^ all our surroundings. I told a girl, who was ^assisting me & seemed like^ one of my fathers family where I'd been living, to go up & fetch two or three of my old cups & saucers, not seeming to care for things being fine or stylish, my thoughts being to make him comfortable & his restoration to health. We had not had our reception, which I thought was coming off & numbers were gathered & preparing Bud Whitney came & wished to see Stephens'. I told him he was in another room where he went & after that I thought I was in my bed & lo & behold I awoke & thought of my great disappointment it being only a dream. Then I thought that it was not a dream but a reality, & there were wedding gifts that had been sent into the room where he was, & I'd thought that was the errand Bud had come on though I'd seen no one bring them. But again I awoke—in the dream—& was still in my bed & there were numbers of men, with Bud, passed through my room carrying out the presents—four of them were carrying a long narrow box full of wedding gifts I supposed, & I cant discribe my sad disappointment in its being only a dream, & I'd not seen the presents, & to see them going away with them because, forsooth, I'd told them that it was “but a dream.” Thus my happiness in wedded life ^had^ Vanished from me so suddenly. I couldnt reconcile myself to it. When I awoke I was deeply effected by it. And I interpret it as meaning the death of Professor Stephens—the long box—his coffin & the men carrying it, & others before & behind it representing his friends.<sup>40</sup> Gen & children went to Saltair with Ed at 4 o'clock—He wanted me to go with them but I preferred staying home to being out late. I finished Lily's garment—though feeling the loss ^of^ sleep

Son. 15th. Layed awake till after 3 last night. Hent, Lily & children came early & spent the day, expecting Helen & Brad George took to Park City It's clouded up yesterday & to day & wind blew but it rained only in the mountains. Gen & Ed & children didnt get home from the Lake till 12 last night—She & children were tired out

Mon. 16th. Another miserably feeling day—Slept less than ever till this morning took Parageric & got some sleep, but not enough. Found Gen in bed where she must lay—she thinks, a few days, as she's been flowing so long. I couldnt have slept this morn, had I known it. Sister Robins came in & sat awhile.

Tues. 17th. Felt enough better to nearly make Lily another garment—Was overcome with sleepiness & working so I had to lay down near night—

Utah at last is made a state.<sup>41</sup> Of course the hand of Providence has brought it about at the proper time.

Wed. 18th. Slept good the latter part of the night but awoke before 5 & slept no more—arose too early, was obliged to lay down but couldn't sleep—Finished the work begun yesterday—Gen was better yesterday but hurt herself trying to get the flies out of her room.

Thur. 19th. Ed was paid, & settled part of the debt at Wiscomb's—I've slept better & feel grateful to feel better Mrs Watts did the washing—the weather awful sultry Mrs Adams called to see Gen, & Mr & Mrs Riley, acquaintances of Ed's in Montana called. I'd invited Gen to lay in my bed—my part being the coolest, but she was so much better she sat up most of the time Mr Riley was greatly interested in the history of the "Mormons." Said he'd like to talk with me all night—he was born and brought up in a near town to Nauvoo.—had been greatly prejudiced & thought us awful people—had read Mrs Stenhouse's book,<sup>42</sup> but he'd become acquainted with some of G. Q. Cannon's sons & thought them very fine men, & his prejudices were removed—He gave me his Card & would like mine but I had none except 2 or 3—fancy colored—that I didn't care to give him.

Fri. 20th. Arose at 9 before I'd slept off the medicine, not so well for it, but finished the letter to Flod commenced yesterday. Gen picked over a quantity of Goose berries, with Lil's assistance & put them in jars—I feared she'd be the worse for it.

Sat. 21st. My fears are realized—Gen's worse & sent for Dr Dogge—He wrote a prescription & took it to Drug store to have it sent up soon. I've had to clean my room—hard task—Lily's had ^a Severe^ headache—Sister Watts is doing our ironing. I helped sprinkle & fold the clothes last evening ^& bathed Florence for bed^ Have attended to watering the lawn this afternoon Ed went back after supper for my Scot's Emulsion

Son. 22nd. Felt my work yesterday, & not sleeping off effects of medicine ^(though I've slept better of late)^ & the hot weather is so terrible. Had a wind storm in the afternoon. Sol paid me a visit—a rare occurrence.

Mon. 23d. Worked hard watering grass, fruit trees Vines, etc—had to lay down between times. the weather sultry—Another wind storm ^this^ afternoon. Received a letter from Flod dated the 10th—Still in Abingdon with Hen—My little Phebe<sup>43</sup> died [blank] ago this morning—Gen is around quite smart

Tues. 24th. Pioneer day—Little Phebe's funeral was held after the Grand Jubilee of the 24th was over—This has been another hot day—Sister Watts did our washing & ironing. Gen assisting a little at ironing setting in a high chair I've had a miserable day—laid awake in the night & tried my best to sleep this forenoon but couldn't after 8 o'clock. Orson came and spent a few minutes, & Hent came with her 3 youngest children & took supper with us. I've watered the lawn faithfully.

Wed. 25th. The 71st birthday of my husband. I've cut and nearly made a nightgound for comfort these hot nights—done myself over. Dr Dogge called to bid us good bye—he goes to American Fork with family to live. Ed is standing guard nights from this date Thur 26th—Ed filled the hole by my doar. I finished my gound though feeling little able—Gen gaining—went to Church market for meet etc. Ed got my kidney medicine

Thur 26th Ed took us all to Saltair—Witnissed a girl perform wonderous feets—lifting numbers of ^large^ men upon chairs ^without closing her hands^ & 2 or 3 of them would lift her, & then trie it again could not move her. She tried some little children, & found one girl that received her power & a number of big men couldnt lift them from the floor. The girl discovered this power when quite a child. It's astonishing. Sol's family went & we lunched together. Sol came on a late train. they staid till 11 o'clock—we returned early—got home at 9, & thankful—I was in pain, being tired before we left home & sick till I got a hamock to lay in.

Fri. 27th. Commenced having deathly spells at early morn. had them off & on all day & my eyes swollen, the right one sore from wind blowing so strong—to & from the lake yester-^day^

Sat. 28th. Those deathly spells have about ceesed. they've been worse than previous ones. Lily swept the parlor & she & Gen dusted. & I washed the window cills, etc. Hent & children came towards night. after supper I went to sweep my room & Hent took the broom and swept & dusted it for me—was grateful for the same—Gen's not able to sweep, & I miss her help very much. Lily not feeling as well as usual. Gen went to town before I was up, for meat, etc.

Son. 29th. Layed till 11 trying to regain the sleep in the night, but all in vain—Wrote part of a letter to Flod—Went to evening meeting—enjoyed it very much—first I've attended since sacrament was administered at evening meetings. George came out to meet me on my return. he'd come home with Lily—She'd been to meeting in 21st Ward with Hentie. I borrowed \$1.00 of him to get medicine

Mon. 30th. Finished writing to Flod & enclosed it with Gen's ^for^ Ed to mail—She went to get me alcohol, wine & stamps, & to the meat market—this forenoon—

Tues. 31st. Weather hot & sultry—Watered the lawn & patched my calico wrapper & cut out scraps from News papers.

Wednesday August 1st. Received a letter from Flod Still with Hen & expects to stop there this month Our lawn cut this morning. I've had the job of cleaning the ^cut^ grass, etc, from paths—hurts my back or I wouldnt care—The day's hot & no rain, though there were 2 low thunders, & a cloud in the east. Bro. & sister Dinwoodey came to see me before dark & staid till 9 o'clock—a pleasent surprise.

Thur. 2nd. Fast-day—neither of us went ^to meeting^ Gen is not getting on very well—has to go to town, & do more than she ought to on her

feet. I've worked weeding & cleaning the paths of dead grass, & watering the lawn—body in pain & lame all over—coughed in the night & most of to day to pay for sitting in the wind last evening—after the heat of the day.

Fri. 3d. I've not slept enough of late & going out ^every day^ to move the hose, etc, uses my strength—Lily's gone to Hent's to stay with part of the children while ^she's^ gone to Saltair—Ed's dismissed with all the special policemen. I cleaned more of my path towards eve.

Sat. 4th. Sick for want of sleep—head swimming & stomach heaving when I move, but had to clean my room. Lily cleaned the bathroom, & my door cills, & I the doors & 2 wire—door frames & porch railing—was hindered some by a shower. my head felt better, but my body ached so I had to stop—Ed's gone, by invitation, to fish at Springville

Son. 5th. Feeling sick for want of sleep—had shocking news. George came to tell us that Ella Decker was dead, & had left a little girl—She'd been sick 3 days & all went right as far as was known by Rachel Simmons, till she went into convulsions, & nothing relieved her but death, although Dr John White was sent for after she'^d^ become so bad. He pronounced it Bright's Disease, but I've doubts about that. Gen & I went down after noon—Every one overwhelmed with this unlooked for event. so sudden—it was a shock to me, & what must it been to them.<sup>44</sup> Ella was beloved by scores of friends, & Deck & Roy adored her.

Mon. 6th. Slept enough to feel comfortable & able to go to Ella's funeral, which I was grateful for. She never looked so lovely in life, and peaceful as she lay dressed for burial. The spirit of the Lord was there, & moved those who spoke & sung sweet, heavenly songs. just before starting there poured down a flood of rain as though a cloud had burst & then cleared up, making every thing more clean & pleasant. I rode in the Hack with Orson, Zine & Joseph Kingsbury. On our return went with Orson & Zine back to Mary's & spent the evening, had a good visit & conversation upon subjects nearest my heart, carried on by Orson, Austin Brown, Laura Pack & myself, mostly, all the family were there. Was glad to see Deck shed tears, & poor Roy—There was not room on the coffin for the beautiful emblems brought by friends, though there were many as warm & generous hearts that couldn't make any outward show, I being one of these. Orson took me to the Car & paid my fair—it was ten o'clock when I got home. Gen had felt anxious for me.

Tues. 7th. Worked out door cleaning weeds, etc, from the path till I was so tired ^& lame^ couldn't rest on the bed, nor in my chair. But my head felt worse in the house & I was better of that for being out. Sister Jarrette C. called to see if Lily'd go to Saltair ^in^ the afternoon but she was absent to Hent's She called at eve to bring her some dishes, & other tokens, & she gave us some verses—that ^which she'd sent me by the mail and^ I had praised entitled An Apostrophe To Zion. It thrills my soul to read them, & pronounces her a woman of no common mind. She left a few more copies in the evening to send away, as I'd spoken of sending one to Florence.



Many others had been to her for copies, among them gentiles, who wished them to send to their friends.

Wed. 8th. Slept all night till near 4—laid awake till about 7, then slept till nearly 11—thankful for it It looks & feels like a storm—Lily came home to day from Helen's. She feels deeply Ella's death, & weeps bitterly over it. Sister Watts did the washing & ^fine^ ironing yesterday. Gen had decided to let work alone.

Thur. 9th. Gen keeps her bed now as the last resort Lily feels little able to do the work—had to do quite an ironing, which is dreadful this hot weather when well. I cut ^out scraps^ & assorted a lot of papers & fixed 4 parcels to send away & attended to watering the lawn—tired out.

Fri. 01th—[10th] Lily was taken before day light with an awful headache & had it all day—poor girl, what wonder that life has so little inducement to her, or that ^she^ wishes she could have gone instead of Ella—few have shed as many tears of bitterness & hopelessness in this world as poor Lily, & gone unpittied only by a few outside of those who've witnessed her suffering, & know what's caused it. O Lord bless us I pray. with hope, & faith & patience to bear up under the trials that's for our good & future exaltation.

Sat. 11th. Sick from insufficient sleep—couldnt do any cleaning of my room till nearly night—Lily did a little dusting for me—My cough's very troublesome—Gen was taken this afternoon with numbness & felt as if she was dieing. She still looks deathly pale & feels sick as death. She sent for Orson but he was not at home Lee was told—Ed wrote to Dr Dogge to day I've said all I could to persuade Gen to write to him but in vain till now she's got so bad. She's been better since taking some wine—when feeling them comeing on takes a swallow.

Son. 12th. Feel poorly not sleeping enough. Gen's better but weak—Lu Barton with baby came & spent afternoon. I wrote a sheet to Flod. George here this morn.

Mon. 13th. A trifle better—Gen came into my room & laid on my bed awhile—Sister Paramore—her daughter & sister & 2 children came & others, & Helen & 3 ^youngest^ children came near night—bringing letters from Flod. She has not felt so well since the shock she received at hearing of Ella's death—Gen was so nervous after they'd gone couldnt hold herself still—caused by so much talking & noise of children. I finished my letter to Flod.

Tues. 14th. Staid in abed till 11 trying to sleep but in vain—still am better than usual Sleeping the nights pretty good. Washing done & some of the ironing. Relief Society Teachers called yesterday—the meeting day—I donated \$1 for the poor in Tithing Order. Sent for carpenter—Sonbeck—to fix my carpet sweeper, ^when^ he brought it back I asked what he charged, “Nothing” he replied, or when I wanted him to do something else I might give him five cts ^for this.^ Gen better, was in my room & laid on my bed & We sat on my porch at eve. The nights are lovely. I've been tired all day attending to the watering.

Wed. 15th. Awoke before 6—when Lil arose, couldn't sleep after though I tried—felt it badly—Went to a meeting of Relief Society of the 18th Ward ^at the^ Chapel—Only a few were there though the notice of it had been put in the News. Orson, Bro. Barton & Brother Nuttal were there. It was to reorganize the Society—those of every Ward have been, or are to be. It was of great importance to all females of this Ward—members of this church, to be there & become members of this society—

Thur. 16th. Awake late & feel badly as usual—took ^some^ Paragoric twice, & not slept off the effects. It's rained in the mountains & a slight sprinkle fell here—quite a cool wind blowing—Wrote some to Florence—Gen improving—She cant read—nerves wont bear it so we have to read to her. Water Master has restricted us to watering only morning & evening a certain time allowed, so I'll be saved the task—that much gained. Lily completely done over when supper was got—I administered to her before prayers.

Sat. 18th. Slept more & feel better for it, but my cough is wearing—Swept my room & Lily dusted it, & I dusted my parlor near night after getting rested. O. that I could be renewed, & strengthened to work

Son. 19th. Felt better afternoon, & wrote a little more to Flod. Lily went to Helen's & she came up with baby & spent awhile. The air was sultry at evening.

Mon 20th. Still improved—Received an invitation to go to pioneer celebration at Saltair.<sup>45</sup> Sol's wife brought the word before I was up—I had no money they knew & so the Car rides are to ^be^ paid by them. A letter came from Flod—She said they'd grown fleshy on milk Eggs, & bread & butter. Hen's clothes were so tight he looked so funny—She ^said she had^ sent my birth-day gift by bro. Johny Owen, & he arrived home yesterday but has not called on us—When Caroline, I & children arrived, near 2 o'clock, at Depot we found it imposable to enter a car, all filled but the Presidents He & his councilors, etc, soon passed & ^G. Q. Cannon^ saluted me with "how is your health", etc." He soon returned & invited me to follow him. I introduced Sol's wife & children when he invited them, & grateful I was for the ride on cushioned seats, & to meet & shake hands with President Woodruff, Uncle Lorenzo Young—who stopped before sitting to shake my hand—& numbers came to me in the Car, & many an old friend did likewise on arriving—Bro. Cannon asked me in the Car, which was the oldest Wm or me, as he & Robert Burton were talking of old times. Robert & I talked of ^old times and of^ Wm & Mary—I told him that Mary had some excellent qualities & would be saved. This he readily admitted. I was met by Wm among the first at the Pavilion & he took me to a seat with his wife ^Cousin Naoma's daughter<sup>46</sup>^ whom I'd never seen since a child, & Marian Sprague—We were near the stand but unable to hear what was said by the Pioneers, but the Band, & firing off the big Pioneer Cannon was heard for certain. The cannon startled many women & children—I was

startled occasionally—We had an enjoyable time, but I was tired out walking & standing & glad to get home about 9 o'clock—

Tues. 21st. My body lame, have nothing more to complain of—only tired reading—Gen read Orson's sermon delivered at the Tabernacle Sunday the 12th of August.<sup>47</sup> I read President Woodruff's "remarks at the Weber Stake Conference—Ogden July the 15"—on "Revelation And Judgement."

Wed 22nd. My 66th natal day, and a miserable one it's been—from too little sleep last night—towards eve I felt better—Deck called, & Mary Whitney came with some cake for my birth day, and my present, a rich black silk apron—from my dear Florence. it was brought by Johny Owen, who sent word that he'd come up when he'd time to spend awhile & tell all about Hen & Flod—I went over to Sol's, as it was my birthday I told him, when he gave me a kiss. Ed out on poliece servise last night.

Thur. 23d. Another poorly feeling day—not slept enough the cause—Sister Paton brought a ticket to Lily to go to the Lake tomorrow. & we bought one of her for me to go. Gen & children also go—Ed got his pay—

Fri. 24th. I had a poorly night—Ed bought my ticket as I declined going to Garfield—I went to the funeral of Bro. T. N. Olson<sup>48</sup> ^&^ heard comforting words, & hymn at the close was "Rest for the weary soul"—Orson called on his return from the grave & talked awhile—found me on my bed where I laid most of the time after coming home. He opened his heart to me—telling of some of his troubles, some reminding him very forcibly of the trials of his parents while raising their family, which makes him feel for them—He said his conscience smote him for not coming more to see me & have Zine & children come & he'd told her so. I confessed that I'd felt it—for the children to grow up & not know nor care for me nor any of his sisters. Seeing so many dying off makes him fear that others, nearer even than Ella, may soon pass away—death is taking many of our friends.

Sat. 25th. No better, waited late before sweeping my room, etc—Gen dusted & Lil washed steps etc. seeing how badly I looked, & I felt as though I'd like to die just at that moment, my body was in such pain, & my days miserable from insuficient sleep disheartens me. Gen's improving but Florence is sick, has a high fever this evening—We're having hot sultry days. Lute and Johny Owen visited us in the evening—he told us some interesting things of Hen, Flod & himself when together on their missions. Told some of their trials, & of their good times intermixed—

Son. 26th. Florence was relieved by her bowels running last night—looks badly. Ed & Gen took the children a ride down to East Waterloo—had to go to drugists for medicine for Florence, and the out helped her. Gen was going to meeting with me at the Chapel, but Florence cried so ^she^ was forced to give up to her. I went & enjoyed the spirited remarks of Rule Wells, & the reading of Revelation on our duties when any are sick to

call on the elders, & use mild herbs, etc, by Bro Patric. The benches were not nearly filled. Orson had been called some where else to preach.

Mon. 27th. Felt some better than yesterday—Finished a letter to Flod commenced yesterday. made headache worse Gen wrote to her also—Ed engaged as Special. Orson's little Margaret came over alone. Said Auntie let her come—her papa & mamma, & Miss Babcock had gone to Logan.

Tues. 28th. Laid awake over 2 hours after 2 o'clock but slept afterwards till nearly 8—felt so sick laid till 10—My head ached, & I've been more lame all over, & felt sore in flesh & sicker from too little sleep ^the latter^ ever since going to Saltair, Pioneer day. My cough is made worse by the ^changes of weather & a^ breeze when it blows on me. I was prevented from sleeping till late last night ^I coughed so^ & am nearly every night on retiring & can seldom lay down without this affliction—Yet I feel ashamed when I utter complaints—as so many greater afflictions have been mine and are the lot of so many more. The washing & ironing done to day

Wed. 29th. Head & eyes worse from writing etc. Poor Little Florence looks pale, but plays out doar. We went to Hent's—While waiting for a car my Sister, S. Siccles, & niece Gene came along—The latter exclaimed "Why how well you look Aunt Helen, I never saw you look better, etc. I replied that I was "glad to be told I was good looking." I felt so sick had to lay down most of the time after getting to Helen's. Weather cool & cloudy Ed's dismissed & some of the oldest poliecemen are dropped

Thur 30th. Slept about as usual—I drank the first cup of tea at Hent's that I have done for a great while. She urged it onto me as my appetite was poor. I've read some & head aches in consequence—My body is lame, & pains ^me^ from my feet to my finger ends every day untill I lay down & rest on hour or two.

Fri. 31st. Had but little sleep & feel its effects—A heavy rain & hail storm came down like torrents to day, & cleared up afternoon, but muddied the water & gave it a muddy flavor—Florence's head ^hurts her &^ gathers & the blood flows frequently through her mouth and nose.

Sat, Sep. 1st. Conference commenced to day. Feel about as usual—managed by numbers of trials to clean my room—got Lily to wash bath-room floar—Gen has put up a lot of Tomatoes—Had another rain storm this afternoon. Florence has a swelling on the side of her neck & Gen applied linseed poultices.

Son. 2nd. Weather lovely—All of Orson's children, but Race, came & staid awhile. Helen & Genevieve Bourne came soon after, bringing some peaches—Hent's sick, & been in bed 2 days with the cold she had over a week ago—She sent me a bottle of Marget's Beer. Lily walked ^to evening^ meeting at Tabernacle with Sister Paton—her son in law & family be—<sup>49</sup> in the Car, that brought them home, paid their fare. I wrote part of a letter to Flod at eve. Ed cooked dinner & made a big batch of lovely bread this forenoon. He went to consult Dr Beatee<sup>50</sup> as Florence's neck has swollen

on the other side He told Ed to put lard & turpentine on it instead of lin-seed poultice—thought it a cold, but couldnt tell what it might result in, to let him know if she got worse.

Mon. 3d. Had deathly spells all night and also to day, making me feel dreadful, but I had to finish my letter to Flod. Florence seemed better—this morning—but worse afternoon—they gave her a bath last eve of wild sage boiled up. Ed went for the Dr ^again^ but he was out so he left word for him to come but he never came. Gen said she'd prayed that he might not get him if it wasnt for the best, & I was thankful. Little Helen brought us more fruit

Tues. 4th. My nerves prostrated though I've had only two bad spells since last eve, the only ones to day but they've been so much worse than for quite a long while before. Polly Watkins came to see Gen She thought baby had Typhoid fever & advised Gen to have a Dr. She thought, like me, that Mrs Dr Van<sup>51</sup> was the best to doctor a child—Ed went for her, she thought it a bad case of typhoid—her bowels are bloated badly, they ought not to be as she eats nothing. She ordered cotton batten to cover her ^bowels &^ up to her neck with sweet oil & tirpentine on it, in addition ^to^ the other medicines & the cotton batten to be changed daily—

Wed. 5th. Weather cloudy & cold only as the sun comes out—Florence slept good & her fever is lighter. Washing being done—I'm better of those spells but they've prostrated me in body & spirits. My head has ached yesterday & to day from trying to work on a dark dress—to mend it when not able—Went in the Car afternoon to see Orson's family—A hail storm came on & rained hard—Orson went to his prayer circle & said he'd have little Florence prayed for. They all tried to have me stay all night but I couldnt content myself to when Florence was so sick. When I went down the sun was hot, but raining when I returned.

Thur. 6th. Forgetting to take sleeping medicine yesterday was awake till after twelve—took Paragoric before dark & again after eleven. Better to day, but back very weak & heart heavy—effects of those deathly spells—Spoke to Dr Van about giving me a sleeping draught—She fixed a powder for me—to be put in half a glass of water & tea spoon full taken every hour this afternoon till 5, when I'm to take it every half hour till bed time. Sent by Ed for wine to fix Lily's Beef & Iron—She's poorly, has cold sweats & palpetation of the heart, very nervous, & tired out every night. Works more than able—Ed does a great deal to help—Makes their beds, cleans Gen's room, & dining room, & makes bread & helps Lily when at home—Florence is more fretful & rather better—She cried to sit in her chair to dinner & then cried for pie crust cakes Dr's forbade her taking any thing but milk—I gave Ed a check ^yesterday^ on the State Bank to draw \$40.00 He paid my taxes \$35.41 & 80 cts at Drugstore, & got 50 cts in nerve medicine. paid \$2.00 that I owe George Bourne, leaving me only a few cts. \$22.50 is all there is left to do me 3 months, but the Lord will provide for

me. Sent by Ed, this morn, to get 35 cts worth of wine for Lily & fixed her bitters. Recieved a good letter from Sister Pomroy at Mesa Arizona.

Fri. 7th. Had no sleep till after 2 o'clock. I took Paragoric & slept most of the time till 8 in the morning—returned to my old medicine. It rained most of the night & isnt over with yet. Florence is slightly better, but cried herself into a higher fever—wanting bread—Gen gave her a little & she ate a mouthful or two. Ed expects to go to Ogden tonight, on poliece duty.

Sat. 8th. Slept good, & cleaned my room with more ease than I've done for months—Was tired out when it was done, but, after resting cleaned considerable in the kitchen & dining room, etc, as Lily did some ironing—not getting clothes drie for the rain. Florence is improving—Orson came afternoon & administered to her—He first took a bath in my bathtub—We have ceased drinking hard water without scalding.

Son. 9th. Not well but attended evening meeting—enjoyed it—The theme was the Temple Library inviting all to donate towards it—A letter from President L. Snow upon this subject was read by the Bp & it contained a quotation from Book of Covenants upon the saints establishing “school ^in Kirtland Temple^ & seeking knowledge, etc, from all good books—He spoke very interestingly, & was followed by Bro's Patric & Barton—The singing was lovely & I was glad to be there & partake of the Sacrament—Was early to meeting & went to Orson's—Dimps down with Dyphtheria & the nurse had accidently burned her face with hot greece. Orson tending baby, & Zine doing up the work—not having any hired help, but she was in good spirits, that's half the battle

Mon. 10th. Florence getting better—I'm poorly in body—effects of my sleeping medicine hanging on all day. Gen's grown stronger—having to sit with baby instead of working on her feet. The weather lovely—

Tues. 11th. Went to Helen's afternoon—miserable in body though I was. We got a letter from Flod mostly dwelling on Ella's death & things of a spiritual nature. I took it for Hent & George to read. Went with her into Alice Calder's—she was giving a party to her little daughter.—The weather's ^still^ pleasent

Wed. 12th. Felt worse for want of sleep, & ^my^ cough's dreadful Wind blew ^& it^ rained slightly near night—Florence cried to eat but Dr forbids the things she wants. Gen's indulged her a little to appease hunger & she's improving daily in spite of it. We had a heavy rain storm in the night—

Thur. 13th. Felt worse than yesterday—Weather cleared up—Cold so I had a fire in my grate, & put on flannel dress yesterday—Sent to Coop, by Ed, & got cord to run in my black hand bag, which I made of pieces ^left^ of my silk dress, & some alcohol at Drugstore, also cough drops Lily went to Hent's & staid the afternoon. Florence better—

Fri. 14th. Though I laid awake from 3 till after 6 & slept but little after that I'm better than I've been for nearly a week—Cleaned the nickle on my Range, ^etc^ & the east window of the kitchen—went to bed & rested

before dinner—Weather cold & a fire comfortable—Gen's put up ^lots of^ tomatoes, ^& also^ some egg plumbs given us—

Sat. 15th. Laid awake till after 12, my cough so bad, felt the loss of sleep. I swept my room & obliged to lay down, was in pain & sick, but dozed a little & got up rested so I dusted my room with ease—Our Fai called as he was passing—I traded 50 cts ^with a brother^ for a tooth-brush, paper of needles—tape, note paper and envelopes. Florence's improving daily—

Son. 16th. Spent at home—wrote some to Flod Orson called in to see how we were, & Helen came & spent a short time—Lily & Lee went to her house & staid to evening meeting—I attended ours at the Chapel. but didnt enjoy the speaking as well as I did last Sunday—Bro. Nicleson occupied most of the time Florence gaining slowly—Typhoid is raging—Orson's little Byron is sick & they fear it's this fever.—

Mon. 17th. I'm suffering daily from insomnia—Finished my letter to Flod—Mary Whitney called—Margaret Clawson brought her out for a ride, and told me she'd come some day & take me out if I'd like to go. I assured her that I would—A thing that seldom falls to my lot is a carriage ride<sup>52</sup>—Gen has made a lot of tomatoe sauce. Florence is now permitted to eat more as she's out of danger.

Tues. 18th. Another day like the rest, eyelids drooping—Cleaned & polished my big lamp—tired out completely. This has been a lonely, low spirited day. Gen tired out tending Florence, she's very hard to please & wants things that Gen fears to give her.

Wed. 19th. Went to Juvenile Office to settle up my indebtedness. Bro. Abram said he'd take my books for them. I stopt them, not being able to take them & the News. From there walked to Mary Whitney's nearly gave out before I got there—I spent the afternoon up stair where Lol has Ella's baby besides her own. Mary, Lute & Johnie Owen were there also. We'd a pleasent visit—I let them read Flod's letter recieved to day, & the one previous to that, which I exchanged with Deck for his, written by her upon Ella's death—they're beautiful letters—Mary walked to the car with me at dusk—

Thur. 20th. Worse than usual—effects of sleeping medicine though I've taken ^only^ Paragoric for this 2 nights.—Wrote a check on the Bank for Ed to draw \$8.00 as he wanted to borrow a couple, & to get Lil some shoes—She's gone to Hent's to spend the afternoon—Gen made peach preserves—Orsons Margaret came to play with Lee I wrote a note to Zine & sent it by her. Lee went with her to take a bottle of Ketchup that Gen's made this week—Florence lauged<sup>53</sup> so this morn, we were afraid she'd have ^a^ reaction. At night she's tired out & feverish.

Fri. 21st. Slept a nap before 12, then slept till nearly 3. when I laid awake till morn. got one little nap after Lily arose—that was all—my cough's troublesome Sol & bro Patric called last evening as Teachers. Went to R. S. Conference ^in^ the afternoon. was first called ^on^ to speak—After the close was administered to by Sisters Horne. & 4 or 5 others—



Sisters Howe & Alder proposed it & afterwards predicted that I should be better from that time—I went from there to a burnt shoe store on main street & bought Lily a nice pair of boots for \$1.80—Streets being wet from sprinkling had to walk back to take the car by the Templeton & standing waiting for it till it went down & returned, used me up completely—Gen had my room swept while I was away—

Sat. 22nd. Slept too little—was too tired last eve to rest for a time, & feel sick for sleep. Dusted my room towards night & Lily did a little mopping for me.

Son. 23d. Wrote over a sheet to Florence, but felt miserably sleepy till eve, revived & went to meeting in the Car. Sister Reed came, & ^when^ she offered to pay the Conductor wouldnt take any, nor did he from me. On our return she was going to pay hers & my fare, but the fellow refused her dime, & she handed it to me—he took it & gave me a nickle, so I was that much better off than when I left home. We had an interesting meeting—Speakers ^were Bro's^ Stan Clawson, Evens, Bud Whitney; & Orson filled up the half hour left. I learned from him that Zine was very sick in the morning with pain in her head, but was better afternoon, he said his house was a hospetal. George brought Lil & Lee home after ^their^ meeting was over in the 21st Ward.

Mon. 24th. Felt better—finished the 2nd sheet to Florence—Ed sharpened the grass cutter & cut the upper side of the lawn this afternoon. I feel stronger in body, & more cheerful from going to the meetings—

Tues. 25th. After sleeping from about 11 till after 1 o'clock laid awake till after 6 this morning. Got a nap & awoke with a deathly spell—had one in the night, & a number through the day. Feel sick from them & very nervous, arose late—A letter came from Flod saying they were better of their colds & she was going to attend a Jewish wedding, etc.

Wednesday—September 26th 1894. Salt Lake City.<sup>54</sup> Slept unusually well—have had none of those deathly spells since last eve, till this afternoon while laying down—tired out from going to town to get me some shoes, & ^to^ Johnsons for turpentine, & to buy this book at Margets, & a pencil. Bud Whitney came into the Shoe Store I asked if he'd seen the letter in the "D. News". written by Elder A. J. Seare at Abingdon, mentioning Hen, & ^also^ Flod's singing at their meetings. He said "no but he'd get it." Elder Seare wrote to the "Millinnial Star",<sup>55</sup> & spoke of "the pleasure of Sister Dinwoodey's company the last month or so, it being her vacation," & of the pleasure she & "his wife had taken in going out on the streets & helping us with our singing which has been the means of drawing large concourses of people every Sunday night. As you are aware of Sister Dinwoodey's ability as a vocalist, I hardly need tell you that solos rendered by her were much appreciated & called forth many compliments from the musical fraternity of Abingdon & have had the effect of allaying a great deal of prejudice." This has been a delightful day—Lee is going to school again.

Thursday 27th Was blessed in having another good night Gen washed a little, Mrs Watts being sick. Clouded up & cooled the atmosphere—had a slight sprinkling. I did a little work sewing buttons on Lily's boots—Had one deathly spell last night, & two since noon. Storming & cold this afternoon. Sister Jennett called, on her way from the Temple, & invited Lily home with her. I'm more poorly from those spells, etc.

Friday—28th. Slept good, but feeling weak, & effected by the gloomy weather. wrote a sheet to Sister Pomroy in answer to hers, which helped me forget my surroundings—Lily & Gennie not feeling well.

Saturday—29th Another good night & feel grateful for it Cleaned my room, & after resting wrote another sheet to Sister Pomroy. Gen took Florence to a party given little Katie Adams by her Mamma, at half past 1 o'clock—Cute little cards were sent out, & Katie cried because she didnt have one, but was passified by one being ^bought &^ given her—Florence enjoyed it & not being able to eat the nuts & candy, etc, brought them home & divided with Lee.

Sunday—30th About as usual, disapointed in not going to evening meeting—weather cold & wet. Gen went for the first time for many weeks—Apostle Brigham preached

Monday, October 1st Stormy & cold—felt comfortable till doing some mending—obliged to lay down Ed not getting his pay, I gave him a check for \$5.25 to get a ton of coal, & he'll replace it in the Bank—He recieved his pay after drawing the check. He & Gen went to town at eve, & brought me 3 bottles of Emulsion, which I'd been without a month. also my kidney medicine, not feeling able to get them. Lily is feeling sick—gripping, etc. Ed's been sworn in as special polieeceman during the Fair. & Conference.

Tuesday—2nd Rained last night. Our washing done by Mrs Watts—My supper disagreed with me, made me feel sick last eve, and to day—I slept more than usual, but not sufficient. Lily looks pale & feels weak from bowel complaint & head ache.

Wednesday—3d Not feeling well, but better afternoon—took pills for my disordered stomach. A letter came from Florence—They'd had a glorious Conference. She'd written to Garcia saying she was ready to resume her lessions. I wrote nearly a sheet to her—Helen & little Helen were here near night. Lily went down there, being wild to see the babies. Ed has got a uniform—lent him by friends.

Thursday—4th I attended Fast meeting & fasted. Went & paid 25 cts donation & gave Orson Florence's letter—Went to his house & took dinner. His little Byron is not doing as well as Dimps is very fretful & hard to take care of—I went from there to R. S. Conference at Assembly Hall. Wasn't called to speak—quite a relief Was invited by Sister Alder to visit at her house Monday next—She said she'd get Sister Horne to fetch me. Another meeting was held at eve, but I was perfectly tired out, & going to Coop afterwards to look at a stove my back pained me so I was glad to get

home & lay down. Lily attended Fast meeting & went down to Mary Whitney's to spend the afternoon. the first time she's been there since Ella died. She came home with the worst head ache she's had for a great while—caused by her feelings in a measure.

Friday—5th Finished letter to Florence. Gen wrote her & enclosed a pen, & a flower from little Florence—Conference commenced to day—I should gone but the letter must be mailed to day—I'm stronger than I was yesterday.

Saturday—6th Felt miserable—the effects of sleeping medicine remaining on me all day—the first time for over a week. I cleaned my room with the exception of washing hearth & door steps & bathroom floor which Lily did. She took quinine pills & been free from headache to day. After resting I mended her dress & fixed myself a garment. Gen started for Conference but failed to get there by going to Mary Whitney's Lily went yesterday forenoon & afternoon.

Sunday—7th Gen went to Conference this morning. & Lily & I afternoon, had to sit so far back hardly heard a word of Apostle Richard's address. the Presidency & other officers were first presented. Joseph F. Smith was the second speaker. I heard all he said, but the meeting, to me, was not all I'd desired, & I became very tired. Gen had to stand through the whole services this morning but enjoyed the sermons of Pres. Woodruff & Cannon. George & Brad were up this evening & soon Hent & little Helen came. My head, etc, feels badly the want of sleep—

Monday—8th Feel worse than yesterday, & Gen feels badly the standing at meeting yesterday. Lily went to Hent's Being invited to Sister Alders was ready at 2 o'clock expecting to be called for, as she had said that she'd ask Sister Horne to take me. I felt rather dubious about her coming for me, knowing, by experience, that Bro Horne would not willingly drive so far out of his way. but thought she'd get some one to take me—I was disappointed & presume Sister Alder was. After waiting till five o'clock I went to call on Sister Woodmanson and found her gone. Little Helen brought tickets from Em Pyper for me, Lil & Gen to go to the Fair tomorrow, her mother ^Hent^ goes with us—Ed is dismissed from police service.

Tuesday—9th Better in health though I laid awake from before eleven till after 2 o'clock, & couldn't sleep much this morning—We went to the Fair—Helen met us at Coop, she waited upon me & I stood it well considering. We saw the Beloon's assention<sup>56</sup>—Before leaving ^we^ had sandwiches & beer, I asked for it—being faint not eating much dinner. Wind blew strong & cold on our return making us wish we had ^brought^ mufflers—I held my shawl over my face, & put oil & turpentine on my chest on retiring.

Wednesday—10th Had a bad night with indigestion. I went to bed without supper & suffered the consequences. Girls took cold yesterday, & Lee's not so well—Ed was called to go to the Fair to day as he was in citizens dress, to detect thieves, etc. he saw none. It was crowded with old folks

& children too poor to pay for tickets. I cleaned the parlor & laid down & rested—Zine called to see if Margarete was here. She was worried as the child had been gone for hours & had \$2.00 with her that had been given her for acting at the Theatre, & had told her ma that she was going to buy her a Bank. Zine feared she might be taken and robbed of it by some rascal. She'd been to the City Hall first.

Thursday—11th We received a letter from Florence—Sent it to Helen by Lily—she went for the afternoon. I wrote part of a letter to Florence. Gen has Neuralgie, makes her sick. Helen Vilate came to see us—heard we were sick she said.

Friday—12th Finished letter to Florence. Gen slept none, she says, she was in such pain, & still is, quinine did no good. She feels worse on the bed & went to town, with Ed, afternoon to get Lee clothes & a cap, etc. I had an interesting dream—Was standing with Orson in a place where there were large trees scattered about and green grass. Numbers of people were there. Suddenly I saw descending from the clouds above a group of angels, & I said to Orson—"look". As they drew near they proved to be children of various sises, with a man in the centre. Every one had a beautiful wreath of flowers over their heads, just touching them, & the children were formed into a circle above ^3 or 4 rows^ & reaching down to the man's feet. I thought, as they neared the earth, that he, maybe, was Joseph the Prophet—He'd turned half way to the right, and I gazed to see his face; but when he turned to us again I saw that it ^was^ a Scandinavian brother with a round fair countenance, who had died a short time before. And when they stepped upon the ground I went up to him & enquired if he'd seen my father & mother? he said "yes". I asked him other questions, & also of one or two children. They answered ^only^ a few, & I forgot what they were. They scattered among the few people that were there till near night—they appeared to be preparing to leave. Orson & I took it as a sign of the great & glorious things foretold us by prophets, that were beginning to come to pass, which filled us with joy. I slept & feel better—

Saturday—13th Layed awake latter part of the night & was sick in consequence, but cleaned my room towards night. Lee's bowels are bad, & none are feeling well but little Florence, & she wants to eat every few minutes—Weather beautiful

Sunday—14th "Too lovely to stay in the house" Lily said & went to Helen's & also to evening meeting with her. George sent my little stove yesterday & came & put it up for me to day with Ed's help—Brad, & Horace came with him. This was the only day he could do it for me. I went to evening meeting—At the close I was introduced to Bro. Kelly, brother to Rone Kimball's wife, & he introduced me to Sister Francis & daughter, which was a surprise, not knowing that they had arrived—this was at 3 o'clock this morning. They said they'd come & see me they had so much to tell about my Florence, could say nothing but good about her—I waited for Orson to introduce him. Bud, Em & George Pyper were introduced.—I

told Orson how good Sister Francis had been to Florence, what friends the'd been since they met in London. & she hoped we'd manifest the same to her. He assured me that he'd do his best

Monday—15th Slept good, though awake some time after midnight, but slept enough to feel well, & I did work enough to tire me out, & my cough was worse for going out last eve. Another lovely day this.

Tuesday—16th Another good nights sleep for me—was nervous latter part of the night, & awake before sunrise—tried to sleep more but in vain. Before I was up an invitation came from Sister Mariah Dougal for me to come to her house at 4 o'clock—The first Presidency's to be there, and Presidents of Relief Societies—

Wednesday—17th Feel better than yesterday—did some work on my basque. I went to Sister Dougal's yesterday—The brethren present were the Presidency, & Apostles Richards & Snow, bro. Taylor husband to ^Sister Horne's^ counselor, & bro. Dougal. After taking refreshments it turned into a meeting. The first speaker was sister Almira Taylor The subject first introduced was laying before the Presidency ^the mission of^ the interesting Lecturer Miss [blank] who's work is to elivate & bring ~~the~~ young women & children up to a standered where they'll love & choose virtue instead of vice, etc. & the duties resting upon mothers & fathers, & numbers, who felt themselves better for the things they'd learned by being taught by this woman, bore testimony They & Dr Shipp in particular manner, let out some links on the hidden, & criminal acts that were ^being^ committed by youths of both sexes & some were members of the societies of young ladies who were looked upon as the purist & best of women. The Dr'd had many, not only of girls but little ones of 3 years, brought to her to docter.<sup>57</sup> There were other terrible revelations that were ^shocking^ and undreamed of by the heads of the church—This meeting was planned to get them where they could talk to them & get their minds & council whether to recieve this reformer, or if not wisdom in their yees<sup>58</sup> they would abide their council. President Woodruff—said if she could do good, etc, he approved of their accepting it. President Cannon said the most. he didnt like the idea of strangers coming here to teach this people whom the Lord had called to be their teachers, etc—was teribly worked up over the disclosures made—thought the few lectures of this woman would do very little towards stipping the vices that were poisoning the societies throughout the Teritory “no more than City Creek could be stopped with a teaspoon.” & thought all should be ^unightedly^ engaged & take these matters in hand, etc. Bro. Joseph F. followed him & told a few striking truths about a few brethren. Some had approved of round dancing & ^one^ came out against him for condemning it. he showed a long epistle that he received from him. Only a week or two after the sermon ^he^ preach against round dancing, two houses were established for loose characters to dance & drink, etc. & one was so near his home & to make nights hidious for them—The President asked who was the Bp of that Ward & was answered

"Bp Kesler". he'd never tackled them though they'd been set up by a man professing to belong to this church. The President had to leave early, not being well of his cold. & he repeated what he'd previously said on that subject. I as well as all sisters felt that we'd had an interesting meeting which we would not miss for a great deal.—It broke up about 9 o'clock. I was congratulated by numbers that I was able to come out.—I was sorry that it happened the day I expected Sister Frances ^& daughter^ & as I missed seeing them, but to day Sister Dinwoodie sent Edith up to invite me to visit with them at her house tomorrow They'll send for me to dine between 12 & 1 o'clock. Lily's taken cold on her lungs & her head feels it.

Thursday—18th Felt lack of sleep—Sister Dinwoodey came for me at eleven, & waited till I dressed. Sister Francis had her eye hurt with a thorn as she was fastening up a clothesline, & so could not come to sister D's. Before my return home she took me to see sister F. who'd just left her bed, where the Dr told her she must lay a couple of days, though he said it was nothing dangerous ^&^ he fixed her a Lotion. They finding me gone when they called ^to see me^ made me anxious to see them. At parting she told me how much I ~~was~~ looked like her dear mother (dead) & her eyes filled with tears. She said my Florence thought we looked alike—She & Sister Francis' Father died near together while ^Henry &^ Florence were boarding near them, and Sister F. & a daughter were very sick at the time. Hen & Flod helped to nurse them. They spoke in the highest terms of Hen, & Flod, & of some trials that Flod had been subjected to, of which she's mentioned in her letters, but put the brightest side out.

Friday—19th—Had an excellent night's sleep—had a deathly spell this morn. Lily's poorly from her cold. Gen went with Ed to the political meeting at the Theatre. I wrote a sheet to Florence—Another bad spell towards night.

Saturday—20th Felt poorly from deathly spells, both ^in^ body and spirits. Managed to sweep & dust my room, & Gen washed the bath room floor & door steps for me—Lily's sick—took more cold sleeping with her head to the window last night, her head & neck pains her, & her cough is worse

Sunday—21st Felt no better, & Lily's worse with pain in her head, & right side, & bloated so she had to undress—retired early. I felt afraid of its being Typhoid—was depressed in spirits from having deathly spells though they were not very frequent. I felt that I must go to evening meeting. & did. where I received great comfort—Ed had been for Dr Van by my request, but she ^was out^ been gone all day On returning home I gave her a hot foot bath & put onion drafts on her feet. Gen put hot lard & turpentine on her side & the same was applied to her throat, where her cough was seated—She'd taken pills

Monday—22nd Lily's better—Dr came this morning—found her free from fever—her physic operated near morning & ^then^ the pain left her side. it was wind that caused it, & her bloat went down last evening when she passed water frequently—She'd had so much ^inward^ fever and hot

flashes made me fear it was Typhoid We're thankful for the change—I having to rise earlier this morn, feel the want ^of^ sleep. haven't much appetite. Did a little sewing. Ed made some molases Candy last eve, for our coughs. Lily says it's done her good—

Tuesday—23d Had a good nights sleep—taken cold though, in head & throat—Lily's improving—Bro. Patric & Sol called last eve, but I was just ready to take a bath & retire so they said they'd call another time. The weather's warm & lovely—We got a letter from Flod, all's well with her

Wednesday—24th Warm & pleasent so Lily went to Helen's. I slept good till just before 5 ^was awake^ till after 8, when I slept a little but not enough to feel well. I went to Coop to get sewing cotton & George Bourne gave me some prepared glue & glazed paper to paste around fire place to keep soot from blowing through—Walked to Arbach's & bought a doz. yrds of black silk gimp<sup>59</sup> for silk dress—After taking the car Helen got in with Horace & Eugene on their way to see us.

Thursday—25th Feel badly from sleeping too little, arose late Had a surprise afternoon by Grace Thirsten coming to see us—Arived Sunday from her home in Minneopolis. I sewed one row ^of gimp^ around my skirt.

Friday—26th Another poorly feeling day—Sent by Ed last eve, & got a sleeping powder recomended by Grace, but all it did was to make me nervous—I stood it till midnight then took my old medicine, the effect remaining on all day—I sewed more trimming on my skirt. Lol Rinders came to see us & we kept her to supper. A storm's been brewing a day or two though it's pleasent the wind foretells it

Saturday—27th Felt better—Gen cleaned my room so I was able to finish trimming my dress—She did all the cleaning & went to town for, etc. Grace here—Says she's homesick when leaving here Lily's still poorly though better of her cold.

Sunday—28th Felt about the same. Wrote a sheet to Florence. Weather still cold or I'd gone to the Tabernacle.

Monday—29th Finished letter to Flodie & did a little mending at eve. Helen came with a letter to Flod to get her address just as Ed was taking ours to post, so took hers—Gen went down to market, & to Mary Whitney's before noon.

Tuesday—30th Warm & pleasent—Arose late & was taking breakfast when Gen saw Bro. Dinwoodey & Sister Francis, & thinking they'd call run into my room & put my bed up & set things to rights. Soon she brought Sister F. & made her a cup of Coffee, etc—Soon Bro. D. came for her. They were in search of a place for her to live—She wants to buy a place in this neighborhood she said. to be near us & the Bp. She told me again how much I was like her mother in my ways & looks, said it with tears, and she couldnt get over her mother's death, which was hastened by the death of her father. She sunk under it & lost her mind, & followed him in a few months—which Flod wrote me about. Yesterday we had a new water jacket put ^in the^ Range.



Wednesday—31st Cloudy, & at evening a storm with heavy thunder & lightning—Hallee'ne. Recieved a letter from Flodie—She must have felt sad when writing it—I've been effected by ^the^ gloomy weather and ^her humble letter has^ added to it. She feels the neglect that's been shown her by one she loves.<sup>60</sup> I know how to feel for her, having been similarly treeted in the past, when young & sensitive, by some nearest me as kin—Not one of my children can feel a pang of sorrow, & be wounded by neglect, or otherwise, that does not bring heavyness to my heart when I hear it. Henry wrote her that his "feet were sore & bleeding from walking so far to hold a meeting, but that the good spirit made up for it all—He is performing a splendid mission" she writes—

Thursday November 1st Clouds passed away letting the cheering sunshine into our hearts & home. We all attended Fast meeting—but few were there. but the Holy spirit was more than usually enjoyed. Orson had to go on political duties but Zine arose & spoke. which was refreshing. I took up my cross afterwards—there was a great scarcity of brethren present—Lily spent the afternoon at Zine's—I did a little work though my head ached from fasting, but passed off. The weather's grown colder since morning—

Friday—2nd Pleasant & warm—Lily walked over to Helen's & got a ride back with H. who accompanied her to Main Street—Gen cleaned all the rooms but parlor & kitchen. I did a little sewing—

Saturday—3d Pleasant—I cleaned & oiled machine & did some sewing—tiring me out. Ed recieved his pay ^& got a load of coal.^ He & Gen cleaned my windows in both rooms—took down the ^parlor^ curtins & shook them of dust, & I pinned them again—Gen did the ironing after cleaning kitchen etc & went to market ^& returned^ & got supper—Said she was—not tired ^then nor^ after working in the parlor. She called at Orson's going down—he was off stumping for the Democrats—I've no interest in politics.

Sunday the 4th Took a bath. & ate breakfast near noon—Gen went to Sunday School. Orson's girls & Byron came & spent a little while afterwards—Emily said her pa came home near morning & knocked for admittance—He was tired out she said, but attended his Bible class—Weather lovely—Lily & I went to evening meeting—Young missionary from the South ^(^Nickleson)^ gave some of his experience.—George Bourne called at eve. Gen, Ed & children had gone to call on Polly.

Monday the 5th Slept till nearly 3—laid awake till morning—got a little nap & awoke at 7—The day's beautiful

Tuesday the 6th Finished a shimee for Lily & made another—Weather lovely—Democrats & Republicans on the rampage.<sup>61</sup> Union's preached but not practiced in Politics.

Wednesday the 7th Slept poorly & effected by it all day, but I walked, with Gen's assistance, five blocks & took street Car for Helen's—Lily & Florence were off when I arose—at 9 o'clock, to tell them we were coming—

Ed fixed rubbers in 2 fossets in bathroom. Came for us at dark—we spent part of the evening. The Democrats are out, & Republicans in—President Woodruff ^& counselors^ voted the Republican Ticket—

Thursday the 8th Another poorly nights sleep—Received a letter from Florence—containing an important dream. A messenger came—Nabby Clawson—telling her that a council had been held ^in the other world^ & they decided that She was to go & tell Florence she was wanted there—She wanted to know something about the other world before venturing, so she went to the window & looked, on the opposite side of the street ^she saw^ houses a few feet above the earth ^much like ours but^ much cleaner, & every thing white & beautiful—In them were many people whom she'd known on this earth and multitudes of others dressed in Temple robes—All were ^so^ busy at work they didnt seem to notice her—At the begining She seemed to be in the house of Spencer Clawson & she plead with Nabbie saying she didnt wish to go—But she passed on & ^soon^ found herself in a room like the one in the Temple. She thought the one representing the Garden of Eden before the fall—Men & women were there dressed & working just as we do in the Temple—All looked so grave & thoughtful. She said to her companion—“Are you sure you are happy here”?—“Well’ she replied “not ~~quite~~ quite in a worldly sense because we are deprived of those we love, our husbands & children—but it is a very noble life, and we are often allowed while on our rounds just to peep through the windows of our earthly homes to see if the children are all right, & that, you know is a great comfort.” “Well,’ I told her, I did not feel prepared to remain, & I am under the impression that I was allowed to return, for I can not remember anything afterwards except that she left me because I was unwilling to remain there, & I awakened with that feeling—Among other things she told me they were all too busy to worry over earthly matters, but I assured her I felt unprepared for such a life, so she urged me no more but left me”—

I had written a dream to Florence which reminded her of this one—She says “My mind is often on such things & may have been when I retired.” She'd always thought that she wouldnt live many years, but said if the promises made her in the Temple were fulfilled she'd have to live some years yet—as she was promised a posterity.

Friday the 9th Lovely day—Walked with Genevieve & Florence to the tower & beyond—Wind rather cold—Gen gave me her arm & I had to rest 3 or 4 times, but was no worse for going. On our return Mary Jane Groo & Latie joined us—they were calling & staid a short time with us.—George Pyper's very sick with rheumatism. Little Florence has been sick with a cold, & kept Gen & Ed awake two nights—I've felt miserable—caused by my sleeping medicine ^& writing to Flod^ Gennie cleaned my rooms this morning. Finished letter, & mailed it with Gennie's to Flodie—

Saturday the 10th Little Florence took cold yesterday and had a high fever all night—Gen went to town—got [blank] yds of red twilled flannel at Tithing Store.

Sunday the 11th—Slept good until late this morn. Lily made my fire & I took a bath—I felt well till afternoon when I was affected as usual by my sleepiness returning—but I went to the Tabernacle—so tired made my head ache & glad to get home & rest on the lounge Bro. Angus Cannon spoke—for the strangers I guess. I was too tired to enjoy anything but the singing—Orson's girls & Byron, & a number of other children came over near noon & brought my silk bag—that I lost at meeting last Sunday eve. Lily & Lee walked to Helen's to day—found 2 of the children sick with colds. They walked home, & Lil & Gen went to meeting this evening.

Monday the 12th Gen and I went to Savages where I sat for my photo—from there to Coop to give George an Order on Tithing Store—walked down that block, & met Gen at drug store where I got cough drops ^& Clover seed^ & took Car for home—Gen went on some errands. I never slept but one nap last night until morning I slept some

Tuesday the 13th A sick day from not sleeping enough—Gen went to Mary Whitneys, & other places—Mary's real sick with the prevailing cold, & George Pyper still suffering from rheumatism

Wednesday the 14th Washing done—Lucy W. Kimball & ^my^ Sister—Lile Wooley & little boy visited us by invitation, as Lucy & I met Sunday at Tabernacle & she promised to come. Read them some of Flod's letters. They thought Gen was not very strong & brought along a picnic. I felt better this forenoon but badly in the afternoon. my sleepyness returning made me miserable Margaret Clawson called to see if I'd ride with her—not wishing to enough to have my company she invited me to ride tomorrow afternoon—will be pleased to go.

Thursday the 15th Change in weather—Cloudy & windy. no ride to day—Arose late—wakeful some of the night—cough troublesome—Wrote part of a letter to Florence, caused head ache Gen's got an awful cold—Rained a little

Friday the 16th Pleasant till near night—Cold weather—I felt well till afternoon—finished letter to Florence & Gen wrote some. Last evening her lungs were very bad effecting her breath—Ed gave her a steam covering her head—relieved her quickly. She did the ironing to day though feeling badly. Helen Vilate came up bringing a picture of Vic's Reeta which she sent me, & brought ^Florence^ some lovely fassion ^plates^

Saturday the 17th Sick all day—spent mostly in bed—Lily cleaned my room—Gen still poorly but did her work.

Sunday the 18th Slept good till nearly 10, & awoke with a nervous headache, which I cant account for—Makes me feel sick—The weather mild & sunny. Gen went to chapel—My head better at eve, and I read a sermon of

Joseph F. Smith's, at Conference, & some letters in the News.<sup>62</sup> The day's been lonely—

Monday the 19th Rather wakeful night—felt comfortable till afternoon—have indigestion & poor appetite Recieved a good letter from Florence. Sister Carline here a while—Lily went to Helen's this morning—after walking to Patric's for Yeast Gen went to T. O.—got molasses & cabbage—heard from Bud that George Puper<sup>63</sup> was some little better. Lily returned—bringing news that all of Helen's children, George & hired girl were sick with colds.

Tuesday—20th Beutiful weather—Gen helped to wash, and enjoyed it. Henriette Simmons here to invite me to her house Thursday, half past one. I'd recieved a written invitation to Sister Jennings at three o'clock this afternoon. enjoyed the social meeting of a few friends and aged Sisters—Brought home in her carriage, also Sisters Horne & Richards, about 8 o'clock. Ed was making molasses candy for me when I returned

Wednesday—21st Cloudy morning but cleared off—Lily went to Helen's & took Flod's letter—Orson came as I was ready for my breakfast—He was expecting a scold for his long absence I guess, but met the opposite, as I knew how his time was taken up in politics, etc. he told me how much his mind had been troubled over wanting to write to Florence & he'd started to while away from home but his mind was unfitted by other things around him ^&^ he knew the letter would be unsatisfactory to him & her too, but he would write just as soon as he could. I told him how I'd prayed that he'd write her, & he said to me "dont pray for it any more ma for I've been ^so^ troubled over it."<sup>64</sup> I saw the answer to prayer & it gives me new faith in it. I read some of Flod's letters to him which melted his heart still more. The one containing an important dream of the other world, interested him & I related one that I'd had of a visitation from above in which he was connected with me.

Thursday—22nd Spent afternoon at Sister Simmons with the remaining few of the "88"—Read Flod's letter containing her dream. They thought it interesting—Mary Whitney's been sick & has Asma & a bad cough. Ellen Clawson & I took the car before dark for Dr Barney's. Not half that she'd invited came—But one brother was there—Laren Pratt<sup>65</sup>—Conversation turning to the spiritual, I read Florence's dream which was pronounced a true one, & also mine. We had refreshments with Ice—cream. Took car for home at ten—had to wait half an hour at the News Office, as the other passed up before we got there. Weather was cold.

Friday—23d Wrote to my Florence—Sent by Gennie to get my Nervine to keep off those deathlike spells, cost fifty cts. taking my last nickle Lily gave her last one to Gen to ride back She got a big hen at T. O. dressed, cooked it for supper—I spent ^most of^ the day in the west part of the house—Have felt better than usual.

Saturday—24th Felt miserable from my sleeping medicine but nearly made Lily a garment—Went into Gen's bed towards night, being so tired, & got a nap—felt better afterwards. She cleaned my room—Lily & Florence walked to Helen's this morn—found her with all the work & no help, but her Helen, the hired girl being sick—was glad to have Lily come to take care of her baby—She gave her car fare to ride home I spent the day with Gennie. Ed's finished cleaning the yard of dead leaves to be burned—four big piles outside.

Sunday—25th Felt the same as yesterday with loneliness added—Had to lay down & got a nap afternoon Cough very troublesome—Gen, Ed, & children took a walk towards night. Helen & her Genevieve came & spent a few minutes, had to go back to evening meeting—Genevieve has been so run down Dr Benedict ^she said^ they visited—^a weak ago^ Her liver was inactive, had hardly any blood, & had become run down so she couldnt sit up but laid down every few minutes—When they left Helen gave me a dime to come & see her, as soon as I can. Lily & Gen went to the Chapel—

Monday—26th Growing feeble—obliged to yeald & lay down—Tried to sew but gave it up—Weather's lovely—George sent my medicine by an errand boy

Tuesday—27th Changeble weather—Cloudy & sunny—warm—all day—We heard that Helen's baby was sick yesterday, & Lily went to see how he was. He was better but was very sick last night. Mary Whitney, & our niece Anna Whitney [*blank*] came & spent the afternoon. Anna had her baby boy, & lovely he is. I've felt badly all day, had to got to bed early in the day—my nervous system's runing down, all comes from my sleeping medicine clinging to me days, makin me feel sick all over.

Wednesday—28th Slept good till after 2 o'clock—laid awake till after Lil got up—6 o'clock—slept then till 9. Felt better than yesterday till tired out trying to put the drapery on little lounge. was sick from pain of body, & deathly spells all the afternoon—I had the first on going to bed last night—have been free from them two months & one day—I've been faithful in taking my nervine twice a day. The worst one came on as I was taking supper. My pain left me soon after & I've felt comfortable since. Lily went to Helen's again & spent the day. She was tired out walking both ways—took a bath & retired early. Gen's cooked for Thanksgiving. Lily's 37 years old to day.

Thursday—29th Thanksgiving Those deathly spells afflicted me through the night, making me sick all day—Helen expecting me to dinner sent word by Lily that I'd be there—had to go to bed—felt so dreadful Had a turkey dinner at 4 o'clock—The baby better but worrysome. We left before dark—George accompanying us to main street & paying both our fares there, & ^up^ home—We waited in [*blank*] drug store for 2nd Car Found the company—Polly & Husband—expected—had not come—They were all invited to go with me, & stayed home for them.

Friday—30th Slept good most of the night—had but 3 deathly spells since yesterday morning—one in the night & two since. Felt very sick this forenoon, but have kept up & worked a little this afternoon—Sister Cannon called here to invite me to her house at the farm, to a surprise she's getting up on her sister—Jane Simmons, it being her 70th birth day. I'm to go on the Car to News Office ^at 10^ where a carriage will be to take me, & return at 10 or 11 at night. I cant go unless I'm much better I told her. Ed's brought 6 of my photos from Savages & they are thought pretty good, the only fault I find—they flatter me. An interesting letter recieved from Florence. ^We^ still have fine weather

Sunday December 1st Pleasant day—I'm feeling better, & did a little work—fixing flannel basque, too poorly, at best, to go to Sister Cannon's & come home late in an open carriage. Grateful that I've been free from those deathly spells, & also from the effects of sleeping medicine Sister Evens' enquired of Lily, when calling to see, if I'd any of my books on Plural Marriage, and I sent her two to day, one bound & one not, & she took them both saying she'd pay me this eve—45 cts—Gen's been cleaning dining room, taking up carpet tax, & Ed took the ^straw^ up & cleaned it. after taking stove & etc, out—spread new straw, & put it down, after Gen washed the floor, & put back every thing, after which we took supper—

Sunday—2nd Wrote to Florence—made my head ache. Gen went to evening meeting—Lily went to Helen's to day & attended meeting with her.

Monday—3d Finished letter to Florence, & enclosed it with my photo, cost 15 cts to post it. I arose late this morn, was surprised to find sister Jane Simmons here. She spent the day. Sol's wife called & took lunch with her & Lily ^while I wrote to Florence^ Gen went to take Ed's lunch, & took a check from me, to draw \$10.00 from the Bank—being out of coal, & gave George \$1.00 to pay for Porter—Helen, with baby & Genevieve came up towards evening—A sister—[blank] called to bring me a piece of ^Sister Jane's birth day^ cake from Sister Cannon. Jane went with her as we'd no bed to keep her. I've taken a cold & cough incesently—the raging distemper has hit me at last. Gen got me alcoh, & Terpentine—

Tuesday—4th Coughed much of the night—pain in head, face & lungs increased all day—borrowed quinine of Carline & took 3 doses after noon, pain intense with cough & sneezing Gen gave Lee a little party—this being his 6th birth day ^& a lovely day too^ Sol's Helen & Heber. Helen & Braddy Bourne with a little Woodruff girl were the guests—they had a gay time—took supper, besides what Gen prepared for them—Cakes, Orenge, Benana's, Apples and candy—Inside of one cake was a nickle, which she called a mouse, all breaking them & Lee was the lucky one—Gen was rather plagued at this—fearing they'd think she'd managed it. The Woodruff girl gave Lee a bag of marbles. Helen & Braddy each a nickle, & their pa gave him 25 cts, when he came for them, & also some nice candy—Ed a pair of shoes—I worked a little after noon—hurt me—

Wednesday—5th Was sick indeed half the night—comfortable ^then^ till morning—coughing made my head pain me, but my face & throat was relieved & I felt considerably better—the quinine, wet bandages ^hot lemon sling, & foot bath^ & physic had good effect—The winter is on us I guess—Feeling worse afternoon took quinine, & hot lemon sling on retiring. I worked on my flannel dress a short time afternoon—

Thursday—6th Fast-day—Lily went to meeting—I sent 25 cents donation for the poor. I had a comfortable night—a terrible fit of coughing in the morning caused my head to ache—Sun shines part of the time—My porter came to day. Visited by a snow storm near night—Feeling my cold worse afternoon took 2 more doses of quinine—helped me immediately—Worked a trifle on my dress—Gen went to Drugists for camphire gum & nervine, etc.

Friday—7th Every thing's covered with snow—Sun broke through the clouds towards noon. A paper received from Beard—Indiana—Spent a poorly & lonesome day—tried to work on my basque.

Saturday—8th Coughed half the night, & all day—body in pain, but I worked, being obliged to finish basque—Lily went to Helen's, Gen proposing it, & she cleaned all the rooms, but left mine till Ed came home and took my matrass out & whipped & brushed it.

Sunday—9th Cough kept me awake late, & I awoke at twelve & slept no more till after two o'clock. had a coughing spell then, & a worse one this morning—Head aches & eyes bloodshot for working yesterday. Lily staid at Helen's all night & Gen, Ed & children gone there this afternoon—Cold wind blowing into crevices around my east door, can hardly keep warm. light snow fell yesterday & to day—

Monday 10th Wrote to Florence, made head & eyes worse—^Cough all the time^ Our washing done in the kitchen, & we'll have Sister Watts take it home after this—the steem is so unhealthy—Lily has sore throat—presume it's quinzy—Snowed last night & this morn. cleared up afternoon

Tuesday—11th Slept good after I ceased coughing. Lily's neck's swollen—hurts her to eat—Gen went to Helen's afternoon & took Florence to stop there while she & Helen went to call on Sister Dinwoodey & Sister Francis & her daughter, Mrs Kelly—Gen called at drugstore, returning, & got me whisky. She had a dreadful headache. I did a little sewing—my cough is wearing me out.

Wednesday—12th Slept good although Lily groaned and choked frequently I coughed dreadful this morning as is usual—Was invited Monday to visit at Ruth Kimball's ^to day^ with fathers wives, but sent word by Carline that I was too poorly, & tired out waiting on Lily. Was obliged to lay down, & sleep some. was better for it—Today's been pleasant & milder. I've poltised Lil's throat and given her medicine every half hour, which Gen got yesterday of a neighbor of Hent's. it having helped her when she had quinzy before—while living at Hent's. I sewed a little Had a deathlike spell when laying down. After a nap I felt refreshed.



Thursday—13th Last night had a very cold snap. Had to get up to wait on Lily—her neck & face so bad I got little sleep after two or three o'clock—I slept good previous to that. A dear letter came from Florence with a Program of a concert in which she took part<sup>66</sup>—in London—the previous week, & I thought Bud would like to notice it in Saturday's News

Friday—14th Lily's throat broke near 2 o'clock—Not being able to sleep till nearly morning I feel the effects added to the previous night's wakefulness. She was grateful, & so was I for her relief. Gen was sick yesterday—put coal oil on her neck & blistered it—We've a hospital sure—I've a steady cough & head pains me.

Saturday—15th Gen sick & I had my room to clean. She feels better afternoons—Weather's moderated. Lily's appetite is poor, but I gave her some Porter. Snow been falling all day.

Sunday—16th Feel better after a good nights sleep & coughed less this morning—Ed got me some Pain Killer ^this morning^, & I'm taking it in ^maple^ molasses for my cough. Wrote nearly a sheet to my Florence. George came this eve, with Braddie bringing us two photos of little Eugene. After that the organ was moved into my room & we had some singing.

Monday—17th Feel better—finished letter to Florence. Lily gone to Helen's to stop a few days.

Tuesday—18th Felt the effects of not sleeping enough. Finished a garment for Lily. Gen went to the Bank & drew \$40 of my interest, & paid for my photos at Savages, \$4.00—debt of \$6.25 at James; bought me Emulsion ^, etc,^—3 bottles, & stockings for me & Lily, factory 6 y'ds, & gave my photo to Aunt Em which I sent her as a Christmas gift. She went up to Mary Whitney's & to brother Charley's, & Aunt Ruth Kimball's. bought me a large bottle of Consecrated oil at Temple gate for \$1.00

Wednesday—19th Warm yesterday & to day. Wrote to Cousin Nette & enclosed \$1.00 green back. Washed several handkerchiefs for myself—Felt the sleeping medicine, my sleep not satisfactory

Thursday 20th Lovely day, but we had a high wind & rain last night. I slept good, but dont feel as if I had—Amanda Kimball here awhile as I was ready to go to Orson's for the afternoon. took Florence—found every body gone & O. & Z were not to be home for some hours. Told the girl to tell them the Bp's mother had been to see them. This was a vexing thing there being no other place where I could walk—the ground being wet & dangerous to walk on without rubbers, so we came home. About discouraged, this sleepiness dragging me down all day making me sick. In spite of it I cut out & nearly made Lily a garment in the afternoon. Ed & Gen went to get Christmas things this evening—Sent by them for nervine.

Friday—21st Pleasant weather—felt better than yesterday—did a little sewing—Helen Vilate came up bringing a box of fine candy to Lily, & one to the children, also nuts ^& oranges^ & gave Gen her picture, & me a linnen handkerchief with french lace, & promised me one of her pictures.

I gave her one of mine. She brought Florence a pretty little china doll dressed in silk, & muslin under clothes trimmed with lace. Gen has a large one dressed for her. She's making numbers of little gifts for children besides her own.

Saturday—22nd Day as warm as spring—I felt badly enough but took Gen's advise to go out—Went ^to Helen's^ after finishing a garment, & spent afternoon Her hired girl cant work for her any more, & she feels nearly disheartened—Lily tends baby. She's weak & looks badly, but wants to stay there—Helen came to main street with me & paid my fare. We walked down to view christmas things—Orson was on the ^6th street^ Car when I took it. He's got no work & feels badly—Still is so busy he's not had time yet to write Flod. The News of this evening had the notice of the Concert in London in which Florence took part.

Sunday—23rd Wrote to Florence afternoon though feeling badly in body—Lily home from Helen's—goes back tomorrow to help her—The weather bespeaks a Storm—

Monday 24th Every thing's dressed in white, & snow fell most of the day—Cleared off before night—I feel Sick & disheartened—Enclosed with Flod's letter a sermon of Pres. Woodruffs—at Fall Conference & Saturdays News, in which Bud mentions her taking part in a Concert in London "at the Foresters Hall on Wendesday evening, Nov 21st, under the auspices of the Primrose League". Florence ^he says^ is down on the Program for two numbers, one an Italion selection by Donizette, the other Cowen's song—The Promise of life. During the evening the Earl of Denbeigh & several M. P.'s made addresses."—Received a beautiful ^Card^ "Christmas Greeting" from Druehl & Franklen This is the birthday of the Prophet Joseph—the 89th, & will ^be^ celebrated in several Wards in the city this evening. The sun's set lovely

Tuesday—25th Christmas—kept my bed till I got a morning nap that I might feel better—Nearly ten when I had Gen build a fire in the parlor. Orson came before I'd bathed my face or brushed my hair, bringing Emily, Dimps & Byron—Orson took a walk and returned for them. They ^each^ brought me tokens—Margaret had toothache & couldnt come but sent me a little home made paper basket with candy in it. I had a handkerchief for each of the girls, & mug for Byron & my photo for Orson & Zina—Orson said they'd made no presents this Christmas only to the children—Emily said their room was full of presents from Miss Babcock, & numbers of lady friends. Gen presented me with a handkerchief—on it she'd crocheted lace, & the children bought Coal scuttle ^for me^ but it failed to come. Deck brought me a handkerchief & Card from Em. Pyper, a box of lovely note paper, & envelopes & a Card from Clark—And presented me with a china cup & saucer—saying he didnt want me to miss Ella's present—tears moistened his eyes as he spoke. I assured him of my remembrance of him in my prayers if not in gifts—I was invited to eat turkey at Sol's, but, as I'd

refused the invitation to Helen's I declined I preferred staying home alone, as my nerves were weak, rather than be in the noise of children Gen, Ed & children went, & Hent & her Helen returned with them, the latter to stop over tomorrow. Sol & Carline were here in the evening—I read to them Flod's letter—after hearing of Ella's death, & the one containing her interesting dream. Sol said it was a true dream, which all say who've heard it—Orson told me he was going to write to Flod to day—Her gifts failed to arrive, are delayed by storms maybe. I sent my photo to Sol & wife instead of going myself—My daughter Helen brought a pair of quilted shoes with fur arround them, for a present from her & George, & a pretty purse from the children. When I gave her my photo, she was never more surprised and pleased—said repeatedly "I think more of this than I would of a hundred dollors. I wouldnt take that for it. She brought me some of their Turkey for my breakfast. Have felt better than I did yesterday though I've had a number of spells of stagnation of the blood, but of a lighter form than previously—The day is cold but bright overhead.

Wednesday—26th Somewhat wakeful but slept some in the morning—Last night's the coldest we've had I forgot the doll sent Florence by her uncle Dell & dressed by her Grandma Talbot in Denver, & a nice story book from [blank] ^came^ by express—yesterday. Ed had to go for it & pay the cost.—Three dolls Florence has now. They had a merry Christmas, Sol's children joining in the forenoon & evening with their gifts. Lee was presented with a train of Cars & a book by his parents. Ed gave Helen Bourne a nice book. Florence's presents from London came to day, & an interesting letter—My English Cap, a neck tie for ^Helen &^ Lily, & a fancy handkercheif for Gennie. She related a miraculous healing of herself—Went to meeting Sunday though she'd Neuralgia in her head so bad she hesitated about going but thought of President Woodruff's remarks "If my head aches for keeping the Commandments of God why let it ache", so I went, my head grew steadily worse, & during the service I felt I must leave, & come home but I managed to endure it. After meeting President Morris came up to speak to me & I asked him if he & some of the brethren would administer to me. After the crowd had gone we retired to the office where the holy ordinance was performed. No sooner were the words of rebuke uttered than the pain left me & I felt as bright, & my head was as clear as it could possibly be. I told Bro. Morris of this, & he said he felt that it had left me before I spoke. "Sister Dinwoodey' he said, "You certainly have the gift of being healed", or you the gift of healing" I said. "Well" he said, "there are some people I can not administer to, but it is always a pleasure to come to you because we feel that you have faith". She was fasting the day she wrote this—Sunday the 9th of December.

Thursday—27th Wind whistles around my parlor sounding dismal. I've sat here since Christmas as it's warmer, & the weather is brighting<sup>67</sup> outside. I've felt worse, from sleeping medicine, than usual.—Cut out & worked a

little on a nightground for Lily—Helen Bourne came up to go with the children to a Christmas entertainment in ^our^ Ward schoolhouse. Florence being the only one to attend Sundry School last Sunday, received a box of blocks with the alphabet—off the Christmas tree. Fay Whitney called at eve, & took supper with us, he was passing on busines. Said Dolf's wife had slipped & hurt her back. Dr Benedict was called. Dolf is off traveling for some firm I believe. Fay gave me his picture taken with a companion, on tin—I gave him mine to take to his mother, & one for Emmie Pyper. The Christmas Cards, from Flod to the children, came by this morning's mail.

Friday—28th Still feeling sick though not so bad as yesterday—did some work. Weather very cold.

Saturday—29th Gen swept parlor yesterday—dusted it, & cleaned my room, & bathroom, the latter not having been cleaned for the Fall till to day—I worked afternoon though feeling wretchedly—

Sunday—30th Wrote 2 sheets to my daughter—my head & eyes suffering from working on black, & sick from sleeping medicine.—Ed & Gen went to evening meeting. children staid with me. Quite a snow fall last night & to day—

Monday, 31st Last day of 1894. I finished my letter to Florence—Gen wrote her a sheet—Sister Finch & daughter paid us a little visit. I read Deck's letter with Florence's dreem in it, & also her last letter—telling of her being healed instantly by administration of Bro. Morris helping me to forget my bad feelings—Last night I laid awake till the day had nearly dawned—Slept ^late^ this morning.

1895

## She . . . Proposed to Have All Lay Hands on My Head & Rebuke My Afflictions

*In 1895 Helen once again complains of her water tax, and at some point withdraws \$815 from her \$4,000 principal, which would cut down on her interest payments. Was this an act of desperation? Her health, however, is her main concern. She continues to be tormented by insomnia, deathly spells, “low spirits,” weakness.*

*In February Helen’s sister-wife, Mary Cravath Whitney, falls ill, and dies two months later; on April 30.*

*One of the most striking examples of female administrations in Helen’s diaries occurs this same month. Helen writes of a meeting of women hosted by Sister Stephenson—after supper, “every one spoke, & Sister Phelps, the last, spoke powerfully in her tongue, & in a lamanitish tongue—she came to me & poured out a great blessing upon me & afterwards proposed to have all lay hands on my head & rebuke my afflictions—they did so Nellie Taylor was mouth & offered up a prayer for my recovery. Sister Phelps said—among other things—that a year from this time I’d see that ^a^ great change had been wrought in my bodily condition, etc. I have not spoken with so much power & felt the Holy spirit upon me as I did there.”*

*Ed continues to receive jobs as a policeman, but is just as quickly laid off.*

*On August 25, Flod returns from England; this must have been a joyful reunion for Helen.*

*From March to May, the constitutional convention lays the foundation of the new state, with Orson successfully arguing for women’s suffrage. In November, Orson’s good friend, Heber Wells, is elected Utah’s first governor.*

Tuesday, January 1st—1895<sup>1</sup> Snowed part of the day—George came in the forenoon—told us little Helen was sick all night with Neuralgie, that he was going to his fathers, & would stay home with Helen—the girls would be up by 3 or 4 o’clock. We were disappointed having expected all to come early and dine with us. We had a turkey & other good things & table set, and I’d given up their coming, when Helen, Lily, Braddie & Genevieve

came—after 4 o'clock ^leaving the rest at home^—They staid till 6, & Helen played & sung a few old songs, &c. But, to my joy Sister Dinwoodey ^had^ called bringing me a beautiful bouquete of Smilax<sup>2</sup> & red, & white carnations. In the midst of my reading Flod's last letter to her Johny Owen called. I read that & the one containing the dream to them. Sister D. told me that Sister Frances was moving into her new house, that she wanted to come & see us, & would soon. New Years day began gloomy, but the day cleared & the day closed cheerily—

Wednesday, 2nd Felt better, did a little sewing—Gen went to Drug store for my nervine<sup>3</sup> etc. took Florence with her. Miss Finch called at eve to invite me to her mother's Sat. next, it being her 72. birth-day.

Thursday, 3d Fast-day—attended meeting—also Gennie & Florence—day pleasant & meeting good. I borrowed 25 cts to donate for the poor. Orson requested those who'd been accustomed to speaking to give way till those spoke who had not been in the habbit I was among the latter so spoke after some few had taken up their cross—Em. Pyper spoke, though frightened. She bore a splended testimony, & George followed her—bearing a strong testimony to the truth, & the goodness of the Lord—and so did Emmie—Numbers of young sisters did likewise, as well & the aged ones. Some baby's were blessed & children confirmed—Orson told me he'd commenced a letter to Florence. I asked him the cause of his not working at the History of Utah, & he said they were too poor, & thought they could do it cheaper—I said "who, the Cannons"? "Yes" he said. I told him that some way would open before him He said he hadn't a stamp to mail his letter to Flod. I told him not to fail to finish it & bring it to me, as I'd like to read it, & I'd mail it—My head began aching before meeting was out, as is usual but after my fast is broken generally goes away, but it's hung on till night Sister Paton was here—brought a pretty plate & sugar spoon for Lily—Christmas-gift, but Lily is down to Helen's I told her

Friday, 4th Feeling better. Hentie here a few minutes I'd finished a long warm nightground for Lily & sent it to her by Hent. Cloudy day.

Saturday, 5th Felt sadly the want of sleep—midnight before I slept any—Went to Sister Finch's where I met Christeen, Ruth & Amanda Kimball, & a few sisters, old friends of hers. Em Wells got there after dark. They wouldnt hear of my returning by the car, or walking a block & a half & perhaps wait in the cold for it. They got a horse & buggy next doar & sent me home, & then Christeen who has been sick—being nearly 12 o'clock when I got home—

Sunday, 6th As usual—at home. Helen Vilate was here. She brought 2 nice handkercheifs to Gen & me—thought the one given ^me^ for Christmas gift not good enough—Also gave me her photo. She took supper with us by our urging her—

Monday, 7th Had a call of R. S. Teachers, & one or two others in the midst of writing to Florence—The day pleasant—though quite cold—

Tuesday, 8th Feel more comfortable than usual—did a little sewing—Milder weather & some snow

Wednesday, 9th Feel miserable not sleeping enough, worked on Lily's basque till I had to lay down, being so exhausted near night—Gen went to Tithing Store—got Lily a dress pattern, wine color, some towelling, etc.—to Coop to pay George Bourne ^\$7.75^ for my stove. He sent up a doz bottles of Porter, for which he trusted me—I received a cheering letter from Flod telling how rejoiced she was to receive my photo. said she didnt know which she did the most ^of^ laughing or crying—was quite sure she never in her life received anything which gave her so much joy. She wrote that it never left her hands for more than five minutes at a time during that first day—She told how Christmas was spent—Attended “the early morning service at the Brompton Oratory”—Catholic. She “never entered a more magnificent edifice,” she says, & “the music and singing of the boy choir was indeed divine—” “The oratory was decorated most beautifully with holly & the flowers were most exquisite.” Orson sent for her address to day to mail his letter

Thursday, 10th Mild & pleasent—I went to Helen's & spent the afternoon—took Florence's letter & worked on Lily's basque—Returned ^at^ dusk

Friday, 11th Better for my out yesterday—Worked with ease instead of in pain as previously. Gen reads the News to me—

Saturday 12th Another comfortable day except getting my old pain in back & shoalders after working most of the day. Gen cleaned all the rooms, & east porch—Supprising how strong she's got—She's done some sewing this afternoon—besides the kitchen work. Weather cloudy—We've had little of wintry weather—Sickness will be the result. Sol let me have the News to read as I have ceased taking it.

Sunday, 13th Had a little snow—feel miserable from sleeping medicine—managed to write a sheet to Florence. Gennie read me the sermon of Brigham Young in the News of Saturday<sup>4</sup>—She & Ed went to see Polly after dinner. & from there to the Chapel—took Florence, & Lee staid with me Helen Vilate was at the meeting. She told Gen she was glad she came & heard Orson speak.

Monday, 14th Felt some better than yesterday—Awoke earlier than usual—^this morning had^ laid awake over 2 hours, after one o'clock, or I'd been much better—Wrote a little more to Florence. We received a letter from her just as I sat down to finish mine to her. They enjoyed a pleasent New Years—Sister Pye prepared for 12 brethren, they were missionaries from Utah, & enjoyed coming together—music singing, etc. I've had my old trouble—deathly spells all day—

Tuesday, 15th Miserable from the old cause though I'd the best nights sleep, & took the smallest dose last night that I've yet taken. One cause is those bad spells—though they're light—I've gone over some papers & done up two parcels—one to Mr Beard in Indiana; and one to a ^lady^ friend of Gen's—in Aspen—a “Mormon”—Polly Watson came to see Gen



this afternoon in the evening we had some singing by Polly, Gen accompanying her on the Organ—

Wednesday, 16th Feel the same as yesterday—took only half a dose of sleeping medicine, was nervous and laid awake over 2 hours after one o'clock—Slept till 6, but cough, etc, prevented my sleeping after that. Gen went to town to do some errands—heard that Bro. Groo was thought to be dying—While gone my dear Helen Lily & all the children came & staid the afternoon—& went home in a storm of rain. Gen & Ed went ^this evening^ to an entertainment of His Club—I cut out & nearly made me a shimme in the afternoon though feeling awfully.

Thursday & Friday. Much better in body—Ed says he has been officially informed that the prisoners are not to work any longer. & the services of himself & Smith are not required—A freak to cut down expenses that will increase them instead—bad luck to the City fathers, & all who've used up & waisted the means of the people—& we suffering for it.

Saturday, 19th Spent in the west rooms fixing over Gen's black waist that she's made this week Have been freed from sleepiness for two days—or nearly so—taken only a tea spoon full of my medicine this two nights. Ed went to see the officials. and accomplished nothing in softening ^their hearts,^ but was employed all day by [*blank*] & earned 50 cts over his regular wages—thinks there'll be an opening soon—He's had 2 loads of manure brought to spread on the lawn—

Sunday, 20th Commenced a letter to Florence when Sister Francis came & spent the afternoon—took dinner at 4, & she invited Gen to go to meeting with her in her Ward, the 21st. Ed went to bring her home. We had a pleasant visit. I read some of Flod's letters to her—Orson called at eve—promised to call on her with Zine—Children spent the evening with me. I wrote more to Florence—head & eyes worse for it.

Monday, 21st Had the worst night—being nervous & wakeful Arose late—Gen made my fire in parlor, & put one of my turkish towels too near when the stove became so hot she found it scorched & the chair blistered filling the room with smoke the towel would soon been in a flame—Sister Kelley came & spent a little time, as her mother—Francis—said she'd do, so we could write Florence that they'd been here. Gen brought her refreshments & tea while we chatted—She insisted upon my visiting them, on Wednesday or Thursday if weather permits They are about to set up dress-making so I gave her Lily's dress to make. I finished writing to Florence. Gen also wrote her.

Tuesday, 22nd Warm & bright—Gen urged me to go out & improve it, but I prefer home to day.

Wednesday, 23d Snowed all day—Felt pretty well till overdone working & writing, etc, obliged to lay down—Coughed most of the day—

Thursday, 24th Still snowing so I'll not go to Francis'—No letter from Florence. Worked too long sewing—making me nearly sick.

Friday, 25th Feel better than usual though I laid awake a long time both in fore and after part of the night—The Cars stuck so from the snow & ice they disturbed & kept me awake. besides being very tired, & nervous. Sol visited us as Teacher last evening. Ed says he & Smith are likely to be replaced in their positions ^from^ which the City Council removed them, & given higher wages, they did it unlawfully Pratt says, & they had no right nor authority over the Poliece. Sister Clark's house took fire, burned ^part of^ it, the firemen were there early but the fire was put out with the hose. Bro Patric saved the furniture, bed, etc. Bro. Isaac Groo died last evening, & George Bourne came this eve to see if I'd like to go to his funeral with Helen, he'll get a Hack to take us—Orson told us Sunday that he'd been & administered to bro. Groo, whom we'd heard was very low, & he revived after it. I knew that some one near to us was going to die—three times I've dreamed of ^my house being cleaned^ & the earth by my house being dug up—in the first dream it was about the size of a grave—next it was plowed by my house—The third I dreamed of a large celler being dug by the side of a new house I was having built, & I asked Sol, who was one of the workmen, if they'd wall up my celler, & he said "yes." This house was in a thinly settled place in the city, & I thought to myself would I like it as well as my present one? There was a broad platform ^being^ built at the back part of my new one & this was to cover the celler at my back doar.

Saturday, 26th Another severe night—Was up early though I had a wakeful time towards morn. Was ready at 11 o'clock, though the News said the funeral ^of bro Groo^ would be held Sunday—a mistake of ours, as we understood George to say it was to day—A zink stove board was got me at Coop

Sunday, 27th Alone with the exception of George calling to tell me that he couldnt get a carriage in town ^to take us to the funeral^ all being engaged for sleighriding & funerals—there were to be four of the latter so I couldnt go—He & Helen would he said. I wrote nearly a sheet to Florence. Gen & Ed attended evening service, and children staid with me—Sat in the parlor for comfort, not being able to keep warm in my other room—this kind of weather—Ed moved my little stove out & put a larger piece of pipe in, so I hope it will make the room warmer.

Monday, 28th Did nothing but write some more to Flod. Gen wrote her a sheet or more Had a bitter cold night—Arose in good season—after a good nights sleep

Tuesday, 29th Sun shining after another cold night—Sat by my little stove to try it, but the weather's so cold—took longer than usual to warm the room. Gen's doing the washing to ^day^ because Ed's out of work. I commenced taking my kidney medicine on Saturday—have done without since September. Gen & Ed persuaded me to take it again—Scarcity of cash was my reason for quitting. I feel the effects of sleeping medicine in the day time, but not as much as I did—Cloudy afternoon—Gennie read

me ^part of^ an interesting tale in the Juvenile, "Poaching In Bohemia" the title—

Wednesday, 30th Gloomy day—unable to use my eyes, but Gen read me Bohemia in the afternoon & finished it—Well written story—She went to see bro. Ellebeck<sup>5</sup> by my wish—sent him some of my sleeping medicine. His wife told her he'd tried almost every thing—Drs said it was only a matter of time—his end was near, has Brights disease & dropsy—My own misery makes me sympathise with others.—Snowing again.

Thursday, 31st Slept good on a teaspoonful of my medicine, but the effects hung on me all day causing misery greater than before for some time. An interesting letter received from Florence after days of anxious waiting. Henry had returned to Abingdon, & she's busyer than ever. The Signor's anxious for her to stay two more years. She was singing for him Le Vallon—a french song, & he was so pleased he sent for the principal to hear her—"both praised her voice very much—Signor said he "would give any thing to have her study 2 more years with him—then, said he, you could make your fortune." Although she longs to see us all so much, she'd be glad of, at least, a years more training, begining to realise what it means to be a singer, etc. At her next lesson she received more praise. her master said "if he could only induce Henry to allow me to remain one year longer he would push me to the front & I should make my name famous—he declares that since God has endowed me with such a beautiful gift (to use his own words) it is a sin not to have it brought out, & he declares with all soberness he would not say it to flatter me." "If he didnot like my voice he would say nothing, but realy Madame (that is a name of distinction which he has given me) "it is a pleasure to teach you, & to bring you out would do me credit." So you can not wonder that I wish to continue. All the Masters at the school are perfectly lovely to me. How wonderfully Orson's blessing has been fulfilled." She tells to us the great encouragements received, knowing the interest we feel for her progress & that such things gives us pleasure. She says I feel sure I never felt so humble in my life." Of Henry she speaks of his labors, & how greatly he's improved, etc. She wrote of other interesting incidents, which helped my spirits to rise. And Gennie treated me to a little reading, & then some sweet songs ^with^ accompanements that swelled my heart to overflowing, bringing thoughts & tender recollections of joys & sorrows—melting me into tears. Florence was sick all night—had a burning fever & vomited—

Friday, February 1st Feeling better except my eyes—Florence is playing & feels bright—George came up last eve—Said that Helen & Braddie had measles—I gave him Floddie's letter. I've gone over a pile of news papers & cut out sermons, etc. to send away—

Saturday, 2nd Orson called this forenoon—Said he'd never been in such pinched circumstances as the present—not having any source to earn his bread, nor able to get what is owing him<sup>6</sup>—He has the good spirit, & that

helps him to take the right view of things—I looked through more papers & mailed some to my Florence—My eyes worse—sent by Ed & got eye water at Druehl & Franklen's drug Store,<sup>7</sup> & Whiskey—half a pint for 50 cts.

Sunday, 3d Sick half the day. the effects of sleeping too little—felt better after laying down—Had a surprise—my brother Charley's son Paul<sup>8</sup> came to see us—didn't know where to place him, thought him a Kimball—hadn't seen him since a small boy—He said his pa had rheumatism Sister Francis came & spent the afternoon & Lu Barton also—I was thinking of both & wishing they'd come & see us just previous to the surprise of their coming George came up bringing Flod's letter, and I read it to Sister F. & she brought one received from her for us to read. They took dinner with us after 4 o'clock—day lovely—

Monday, 4th Was wakeful till late, & deathly spells took me—had numbers before sleeping, & near morning—growing harder, but they were farther apart—feel sick & prostrated from them, & ^too^ little sleep. Lile Clark & her little girl here in the afternoon. Lovely day, and Gen did our washing this forenoon.

Tuesday, 5th Beautiful day—feel much better than I expected Sister Francis came early—took lunch and started for Theatre—enjoyed it very much—met some old friends. Sister Francis walked with me to the Juvenile Off—found Abram gone, left my errand with a clerk—Sister F came home with me & after supper Gen & Ed went home with her—

Wednesday, 6th Worked over my strength preparing my east rooms for visitors. Gen had so much to do. They were Mr & Mrs Riely & 2 ladies of Ed's acquaintance in Montana—the latter visiting the Riley's. The evening was agreeably spent—In conversation upon various things before the men came in from supper I was lead in speaking of the late calamity in the mines at Montana, & other ones, etc. in the nations, to tell them that all this had been foretold ^by our Prophet^ & much more that we were witnesses of, & were looking for worse times. that all who'd come here as members of our church were not saints & we had to be scourged till the dross was cleansed out, & we couldn't escape only by being obedient, & living righteous lives, etc.<sup>9</sup> They paid attention as though interested—I gave a little sketch of our journeying from the states, in answer to questions from Mrs Riely—That portion from Nauvoo to Garden Grove, & Mt Pisgah he said he'd never heard any thing about, & he'd read a good deal of our history. Said when his father & mother came he should bring them to see me—He'd read Mrs Stenhouse's "Tell It All", & asked some questions as to their truth, etc, one was that she "was a good Mormon until Polygamy was practiced," this she revolted against. I told him that I was acquainted with her, & knew from her own tongue that she assisted Stenhouse in getting a young wife, & how he on his death bed, when poverty was laid heavily upon them, begged & cried to see his 2nd wife, feeling such deep remorse for deserting her & 2 little daughters and nothing appeased him till his wife

sat by him pretending to be the other, who she tried to imitate, not being able to see he died satisfied that she had forgiven him. And how she's visited her of late, & the love she manifested for her & daughters while here, etc, etc. Also that apostates seldom confined themselves to the truth when telling stories about "Mormons", & "as many times as "Mormonism" had been exposed we'd ought to be known"—They laughed and appeared to think me about right.

Thursday, 7th Gen & I attended Fast meeting—I gave a 50 cts order for the poor—had an excellent meeting Heard, from Nette Snell, that Mary Whitney was dangerously ill. Orson told me that he & councilers had administered to her three times, & she'd been prayed for in the Temple & was much better. She was also prayed for at fast meeting. I took the Car & went down—the walk was very hard on my back, etc, being overdone the day previous Found Mary better than I'd thought. Her family were all fasting even to Hattie, who attended school. Dr Doggie was treeting her for dropsy—said she'd had it a long time, disease of the heart which had been hastened by the death of Ella—has ^had^ sinking spells & felt it would be an easy matter to sink away. I fasted with ease not feeling faint, nor any thing but a ^very^ slight headache—My prayer was heard & answered in that Came home at dusk—wrote part of a letter to Flodie in the evening—

Friday, 8th Finished letter to Florence. Went to Sister Stephensons, by ^previous^ invitation, the Teachers met ^there^ as accustomed to ^do^ once a year. Sister Horne ^was^ prevented by a Grandson being very sick. Sister Almina Taylor came & apoligised for not being able to stop as she was to leave that day for the Woman's convention in the east. Others couldnt be there because of sickness, & Aunt Zina had to go to Logan. Sister Stephenson left her work preparing the feast, to go with some of the Sisters to attend service of a friends dead child in that Ward. We had a meeting after her supper was out of the way—every one spoke, & Sister Phelps,<sup>10</sup> the last, spoke powerfully in her tongue, & in a lamanitish tongue—she came to me & poured out a great blessing upon me & afterwards proposed to have all lay hands on my head & rebuke my afflictions—they did so Nellie Taylor was mouth & offered up a prayer for my recovery. Sister Phelps said—among other things—that a year from this time I'd see that ^a^ great change had been wrought in my bodily condition, etc. I have not spoken with so much power & felt the Holy spirit upon me as I did there<sup>11</sup>—I had to stand waiting for the 2nd Car going till my back pained me so I was upon the point of going home not knowing the right car—missed 2, but took the 3d—in this I saw the trick of the adversary knowing a blessing was in store for me Sister Horne couldnt come having sickness in her house—Sister A. Taylor called to say she had to ^start^ that day for the states—Aunt Zina'd gone to Logan—Sister Bathsheba came & a room full of humble Sisters—I got home after eleven—found an interesting letter from Florence & read it before retiring though it was ^a^ very cold night.

Saturday, 9th Felt the lack of sleep—forgot the call of Sister Wairing yesterday to show me the long list of names written, & the sum of money they'd given to their Bp. some paying down—amounting to over \$400, & she thought many, who were not notified, would gladly add to it—every one manifesting such a desire to contribute to him in his present condition, the writing of "History Of Utah" ^having been^ taken from him, which was his only support<sup>12</sup>—Sister Wairing hearing of this asked me at close of Fast meeting, if I thought it would be out of the way for her to do as above mentioned, that she felt impressed to, & she believed she would be able to gather a considerable sum One sister near ^old^ Sister Reed (who'd gladly given \$5.00) hearing it, & having been passed by, felt awfully saying she'd never get over it if she didn't contribute to him, so she was visited—Others similarly expressed themselves, being his warm admirers, & able to give generously. Knowing the sensitive nature of Orson, & how he'd feel, Sister Wairing felt very anxious, & was nearly made sick over that, & having been curtailed by Bro. Patric, who was afraid of the poor being robbed. She felt that he should be counceled with so went with him. He disapproved of it, and forbade her doing any thing of the kind, but she assured him that she was not doing it on her own responsibility, but had asked the Bp's mother & she ^said she^ could see no harm in it—He looked down a moment, then, with an altered tone, told her to go ahead, & pronounced blessings upon her efforts & said he would contribute to it and so she felt gladened & came to tell me of it.

Sunday, 10th Sick from a cold—Was visited by Sister Wairing while in bed—bringing good news.—Bro Patric had called to tell her that he'd broached the matter to Orson, & how it startled him at the thought of a contribution raised for him & objecting to it—Two or three times he caught his arms & held him down as he was rising telling him to sit & listen to him—His first words to Orson was to ask if he wasn't in pretty tightened circumstances, etc. He asked who had done this, & was told by Bro. Patric—"Well"! said he—rising & walking the floor—"I've been praying that some way would open to my relief, or something similar—He has not been his only petitioner for help, & I feel to give the Lord the praise. & due credit to Sister Wairing & other friends. Tooie Whitney came to see us—brought a bottle of fine Port wine left at Mary's by brother Joshua K. Whitney, & a fine letter written to his sister Flod—he let us read it. Afternoon I had a chill—took quinine pills.

Wednesday, 13th I've been pretty poorly for 3 days, & still feel miserable though somewhat improved. took no sleeping medicine last night, was nervous, & wakeful, had 3 spells of coughing. & felt to day as sleepy as ever, and disconsolate, but struggle against it. & trie to look up & pray for greater faith that I may get above my afflictions—

Thursday, 14th My eyes still bad—though I slept better last night am sleepy as ever—am strongger & went over a pile of papers—did up 2

parcels for Mr Beard, & Cousin Nette—had to lay down—Cough very agra-vating. The weather's very cold. Ed got me more candy—

Friday, 15th Felt a little better—had less sleep though. An awful cold night we had—Gen cleaned my rooms—My dear Helen came & spent a little while—her children are well of the measles—Sister Wairing was here last evening & told me more of her experience in geting contributions from the Bp's friends, & the great desire exibited by some to bestow more upon him than they had—The weather's very cold.

Saturday, 16th Slept better but feel badly. Did up papers & mailed them to Colerado & Aspen—Commenced. some days back. to take Cherry Malt Phosphites instead of Cod Liver Oil—

Sunday, 17th Some better—wrote to my Florence—Gen & Ed made a call after noon. Gen read to me at eve.

Monday, 18th Felt much better—finished letter to Florence. Gen tried to persuade me to go out—weather's grown mild & warm within 24 hours.

Tuesday, 19th Nervous, & wakeful most of the night, and feel it sorely. A lady—Mrs Trinasy—selling Shrubs, vines, etc, called & I engaged some ^also^ plants—to be delivered in April—price \$5.00. ^day beautiful^

Wednesday, 20th Slept better from one pill of Fette taken yesterday My eyes are worse, & sleep insufficient—Got a letter from Florence. The sun's broke through the fog. Gen's done our washing. She accompenies E. to his club this eve—Sol & wife came ^in^ last evening with the Trib, to ^hear^ Gen read a long article in it about the Cannons rising into power, etc, etc, which George Q. refutes.<sup>13</sup> The political Pot is beginning again to bubble & boil over, but truth will prevail, & wickedness ^be^ brought to light—I wrote a little to Flod. Mary Whitney is not so well—Lol's children are having measles.

Thursday 21st Feel effects of a poor nights sleep—Wrote a little more to Florence ^this^ afternoon—Gen read papers to me. My Helen was up & spent awhile towards eve—

Friday, 22nd Sick from the want of sleep—Weather warm—Mrs Peeler visited Gen & Ed—

Saturday, 23d Some better—I, having a striking dream, went to see Mary Whitney fearing she was worse, & found it so—She'd been worried by Lol's little boy—who has measles—Crying with pain all night and dreadfully distressed from Gass—her sister Laura<sup>14</sup> gave her something hot that relieved her. Her bloat gone down but her heart is worse.

Sunday, 24th Was sick & lonely—had a light chill. Gen & Ed went to evening meeting, & children spent the time with me—Was better in the evening—

Monday, 25th Suffering from the old cause though I slept some this morning—Finished a letter to Florence. Gen & Ed had visiter in the evening Ed called at Mary's to see how she was—found her better—

Tuesday, 26th Gen & I visited Zinie—Orson had a job of writing—for the first time for months—



Wednesday, 27th Deathly spells commenced on retiring last night—let up awhile—I feel so depressed that nothing but going out will cheer me.

Thursday, 28th Another warm day—Gen washing—I'm feeling much better—Yesterday, being sick & sad, I took Car and rode down main street, then took Rappid Tran-Car & rode to Sister Francis'—had 2 death like spells going, & 2 while there—found bro. Kelly very sick—Sister F. having to go out I returned with her, though they wanted me to stay, as she return very soon, but I felt too badly to be where there was sickness. After taking Chacklate & cakes we walked over 2 blocks & took the 3d Street Car. Met G. Bourne at Templeton—went with him to Coop & waited for the Car—had an awful spell on the way, that whitened my face so Gen was struck when she saw my face. I'd a number more & was sick the rest of the day—Helen & baby came up & spent a while, that helped my spirits. While gone Helen Vilate called to see us.

Friday, March 1st. President Woodruff's 88th birth day & his wife's,<sup>15</sup> who is 31 years younger than him. To my surprise Orson came at noon, to see if I would like to go ^to the celebration^ as Zine was down to Provo. I was delighted, & dressed & met him at D. News Corner & he assisted me to the [blank] where I was warmly greeted by many an old friend, & newer ones. I enjoyed all that I saw & heard ^the singing was beautiful^ & also associating with Saints in the House of the Lord was more of a feast than was the good things that we were treeted to—Orson was called to read a composition or verses, written ^upon^ Bro. Woodruff's attaining his 88th natal day.<sup>16</sup> As we were returning, we were told of bro. Kelley's death the evening previous, which caused a heavyness of heart for poor Marie, & her mother—who've not yet recovered the loss of ^Sister^ Francis' dearly loved parents before leaving their native land—for whom they still mourn. Sister Mariah Burton asked me as she handed my bonnet & shawl, if I remembered "that ^years ago to day^ we started with our Camp from Sugar Creek—" where we'd been camped a month or so, waiting for the business, etc, to be settled up in our City of Nauvoo I told her I had not thought of it. but that day I could never forget, it being so freezing cold, & how we had to stop for the wagons to be taken down a deep revine, & up a steep hill by doubling the teams, which took hours to do, during which time I held the reins sitting in the family carriage. My mother & all the rest getting out.<sup>17</sup>

Saturday, 2nd Yesterday was bright, but to day cloudy. I had numbers of faint spells yesterday—one this ^evening—^ Gen went to see Marie, & her mother. Helen told ~~her~~ ^Gen^ yesterday that the news of the death of bro Kelley perfectly undid her, & Lilly, for they think so much of Marie, and feel her sorrow—Mary Whitney's better—Gen went to see her, and also Helen & Lily—found them feeling better in spirits—I'm feeling the loss of sleep.

Sunday, 3d Feel miserable from want of sleep, though I slept better than usual. We had an awful storm of wind last eve, & snow fell afterwards—also a light fall of hail to day—Gennie attended brother Kelley's funeral in 7th Ward. Orson & Zine were there, & he delivered the closing

prayer—The speakers were missionaries who knew him when on his mission in England & before he went—all telling of his good works. Emma Pyper called bringing me a little nice role of her home made butter—She'd been over to Helen's—said her mother was not so well. She's no spirit to help her, but continues gloomy—Sol & wife came & spent part of the evening—Near night Gen read a beautiful sermon of G. Q. Cannon's.

Monday, 4th Laid in bed late trying to sleep, but in vain—Sicker than common, & gloomy—Sent for Orson's eye water by Ed—Caraline here working on Gen's dress—Sky dark with clouds towards night. Ed gaurded a prisoner one night last week, & goes again to night—is accused of forgery.<sup>18</sup>

Tuesday, 5th Pleasant day—Though I slept more last night the awful feeling ^is^ still on me.—felt better towards night after laying down. Ed was called with other poliecemen to go to Croxals to arrest one of her sons who came home at 2 o'clock—He & another fellow have been accused of stealing tobacco and selling it—Gen read me from the News & Exponent near night Caroline was here working at Gen's dress.

Wednesday, 6th Another lovely day—Slept better, & recieved a letter from Florence—Had my fire in sitting room for a change—Sister Robbins came & spent awhile. Caroline sewing on Gen's dress sat in my room ^awhile^ I being so lonesome—Our old friend—Dr William Russel died March 4th of general debility in the 85th year of his age—His funeral was held in Joseph E Taylor's undertaking parlors to day at 2 P.M. We knew nothing of his illness—till he was burried. The day he died Gen & I talked about him, & she said she'd go & see him as soon as she got money to pay the Car fare.

Thursday, 7th Was wakeful & nervous after 12—awake over 2 hours, & felt very weak on rising—I fasted & attended meeting—Florence went with me & took a nickle for the poor. bro. Clawson—one of the Sunday School Teachers, asked her to let him see her purse. & put another nickle in it, which she gave for the poor. when I went to give fifty cents for them & \$150 for tithing. I was so sick had little enjoyment—After meeting asked to be administered to. Orson & counselors & three others did so—Bid Young anointed, & bro. Patric pronounced the blessing. Orson arrived from Provo where Pres. Smoot died [*blank*] in time to ^come &^ give out a notice of an important subject next Sunday eve, at the meeting, inviting the Ward to attend, & closed the meeting—I waited half an hour out doar for the Car. Orson brought out a chair after asking me home with him, but I wanted to get home, feeling too unwell to visit. my head ached & grew worse for some time after breaking my fast—I finaly laid down & in a little time the pain left & I was comfortable. Helen & baby came near night ^& took^ supper with us. Mary Whitney's better to day—was worse yesterday.

Friday, 8th Awake till mid-night, & from before 3 till after 4, but was able to sleep some this morning after my usual cough was over, for which I thank the Lord. to whom my constant prayer has ^been^ poured out for

deliverence from my afflictions, and for the blessing of natural refreshing sleep in particular—This is a lovely day & I thought I'd go to Mary Whitney, but feel too weak—We'd a short visit from Johny Owen—I read him Flod's last letter—he spoke of the good she'd done, & thought with me, that women will yet be sent out with their husbands, or otherwise to assist in making converts, as he said Florence & Sister Sear had done, women being able to talk, & answer questions of ladies, that the elders could not do.

Saturday, 9th Felt stronger & went down to T. O. bought stuff for 2 aprons, & three hand towels made of Dixy cotton—Called on Mary Kimball—on the way to see Mary Whitney—the latter felt worse from her heart trouble—had been better of that, & afflicted with her kidney's—My Helen came to see her, & we walked to the Car at eve. I had to wait half an hour for mine

Sunday, 10th My head ached last eve, & I bandaged it with wet cloth, & keeping in on my eyes they are better than they've been for some time, so I wrote some to Florence. Gen & Ed went for a walk near night & visited Mary Jane Groo & Joshua—

Monday, 11th Finished letter to Florence. had a visit from Mother Horne. Ed cleaned most of the lawn of manure & piled it up in back yard for use in the Fall—The weather's lovely. Check received from Bank

Tuesday 12th My niece Marion was here to tell me that they wanted to do something on their father's<sup>19</sup> birthday—the 10th—to cheer him up—wishing me to write something—also Orson—said she would call & see him, & also bro. Penrose, who was on a mission in England when Wm was—She talked of his past troubles, how dejected he felt over the way he'd treated his first wife & children, etc, & as good as told me that he wanted to return to the church, & how good the Bp of that Ward had been to him, etc that she'd told his present wife that if he wished to be again united to this people, whom he'd lived with all his life—not to oppose him—Eliza has been a great blessing to him temporally, & I hope will be one with him in retracing his steps.

Wednesday, 13th This is Gennie's 3[*blank*] birth-day—She washed with Ed's help—turning machine, & was done by 10 o'clock We were surprised by Lily, Helen, & children who came to celebrate G's birthday—Were glad to see them

Thursday, 14th Slept better than before for some time—yet feel the want of more. Received a letter from Florence Said there was "a great deal of sickness, & half of Signor's pupils were absent yesterday. all have influenza. I feel as though I might be going to have it my legs ache so & I have quite a cold on my lungs—" President Lund ^who^ was to Conference with others administered to her on Sunday, otherwise she was "sure she'd be quite ill." etc.

Friday, 15th Feel better though I slept very little—We've had quite a snow storm—but to day is fine—

Saturday, 16 Feel better than I'd expected from having so little sleep—Went over some papers & read in them & Book of Doctrine & Covenants, my eyes being stronger—from using cold water cloth Gen went & called on the Francis' afternoon—

Sunday, 17th Slept less than ever—had a headache ^this morning^ for reading so much—Sister Francis & Marie came to dinner at 5, & staid the evening—Sister F. felt real poorly from a cold, & Marie ^is^ not well. her face ^is^ colorless, but she keeps a cheerful countenance, & her feelings subdued. She's deserving of love & admiration

Monday, 18th Feeling sadly the effects of sleeplessness—last night capt the climax—making me sicker than usual—for a week past, I've felt less effected from wakefulness for some cause. Laura Winder was up near night—Her mother is about discouraged Dr Doggie wants her to go to Cal. for a couple of months, said it would do more good than doctering, & Bud will make a big effort to have her go. She's made worse by company, Lol says, though they think they're doing her good.

Tuesday, 19th Took a hot foot bath on retiring, slept early awoke by eleven with a cough, & pain through my breast with burning. got up & took some pepper tea with soda—mixed for my cough—this relieved me after a little—the pain was awful and very unusual for me—Lee came in sick last eve, & had a high fever all night, but out a playing to day. I began having those sick spells last night, had three & more to day but very light—took the Valarial & Amonia—recomended by Dr Doggie—5 times to day—a teaspoon ful a dose, & they stopt before night.

Wednesday, 20th Slept pretty well—dreamed a happy dream thought there was a Boom, & I offered my home for ten thousand dollors. no objections were raised, but a paper made out, & at the bottom hung ^cross ways^ a glass tube—in the centre, & under that 5 or more ^little^ glass balls were attached. what they meant I couldnt tell. There were 2 young Real Estate men who had called to enquire for a place under mine that was for sale. After telling them I thought of my own ^house^ & offered it—I thought I could get a house that would better suit me. I told them I sold my other place for that price & how much I'd spent improving this—& had engaged \$5.00 worth of flowers & vines to be brought in April & set out. All of this being true—would that the prospects were as I dreamed—to sell my place for that sum. I was handed \$2.50 as a start, & I put it in my purse, thinking it would serve as pin money. There was more of my dream that made me feel happier than I ever can be in this world—Lee coughed so last night Gen feels the loss of sleep. He has gone to bed to day—think it's measles. I wrote a sheet to Florence—Gave Ed money to buy bottoms for 4 chairs, brass headed tacks, & a box of paint & brush to paint them. To day's cloudy & threatening. I made a pillow of hops and laid my head on it last night—

Thursday 21st Wrote a sheet to Florence. A sad event transpired at Sol's. A young woman friend, of his wife's, came early in the morning—sick

in labor. She'd been turned out door by Clinton's, who'd hailed her on the street—thinking she was seeking work—a week or more ago—She never told Carline of her condition, nor did she surmise it until going into her room & finding the girl with a baby in the bed. She'd had it ^in the bath room^ with no assistance but herself, & she tried to hide it from Carline, who was shocked, & cried out "Cora what have you done". The girl said she expected Sol would put her out of his house. She confided in Gen, who went down to assist—She'd washed the boy babe when Dr Van came, who they quickly sent for—I pity Carline, & I pity the girl—"The way of the transgressor is hard."

Friday, 22nd This is the 36th birth of dear Ella, & Fay, her brother, came & brought ^me^ some cake, Jar of Strawberries & a role of sweet home made butter from Emma, who got dinner for my Helen, Deck & others to celebrate this day—Soon little Helen came on an errand & brought me some pretty flowers, saying they were out of a bunch her mother was going, with Emma, to put on Ella's grave—Last night was so windy the doors rattled & kept me awake. Snowed most of the day—Helen sent some little clothes for the baby at Sol's. & Gen has worked most of the day fixing & making things for it—I cut ^out^ & partly made one of two shirts had to stop for my eyes. Weather cleared up—Ed bottomed 4 chairs—made a very good job. Gen's darkened the dining room & put Lee in it—Measles coming out all right—

Saturday, 23 Emma Piper's [*blank*] birth day—Gloomy overhead I received some verses from Sister Ruth M Fox—"Ten Virgins", & a note. I met her at Sister Stephenson's, where she repeated them, & I asked her for a copy, which she sent to day—I'm feeling more comfortable to day—

Sunday, 24th Felt wretchedly the want of sleep—day lovely & being my Helen's 33d birthday I went there, felt better near night—enjoyed riding, & stopt at our Chapel and was glad as I heard an interesting & needful sermon from the Bp. to the young & the old to educate themselves in the scriptures, book of Mormon, etc, picturing out the condition in this age and that ~~to come of~~ ^that would overtake^ those who neglected to do so. And how vain was a worldly education without they laid the foundation with the Holy Bible, & understood the predictions of the prophets, ancient & modern, which was of the greatest importance, etc, etc. I was sorry to see so much room—on the benches—unoccupied, & wished that the subject could be heard, & take root in the hearts of the Youth of Zion, particularly the future missionaries, etc.

Monday, 25th Received an interesting letter from Florence, telling a dream she'd had of the Savior. She thought I revealed Him to her—pointed to a beautiful drapery before us bade her look. As she did so the vail was drawn, & ^she saw^ the almost lifeless body of our dear Savior thrown as it were across a chair. He seemed to have just been taken from the cross. "He wore the wreath of thorns, & huge drops of blood dropped

from His brow & gushed forth from the wounds which I could plainly see in His hands, feet & side. And His face I shall never forget the expression of anguish & yet perfect resignation it bespoke. I closed my eyes to shut out the dreadful sight & opened them once more when you bad me look for the 2nd time, what a glorious sight I beheld, there He stood as after His resurrection His form clad in ^a^ simple yet apparently costly garment of a deep ^wine^ color. His face turned to me while His finger pointed I thought to His Father's Kingdom. Such a hallowed light shone over His face and this time the expression was so beautiful as it had seemed terrible before. After gazing fascenatingly for some time, you or some one aroused me by saying, "Well, are you satisfied now? I replied oh yess I can never doubt now, then some one said or the thought came to me—Others have seen more & yet have doubted, then I began to tremble & fear that I might & how great would be my condemnation if I should turn from the truth, and the thought saddened me, & with the tears gushing forth (I could feel them distinctly on my face) I begged to see no more that my condemnation might be less providing I did turn away. Then all vanished, even you & I either wakened, or dreamed no more". She ^says "I^ feel this is to be an important dream, though ^I^ cannot comprehend it quite—"does it mean that I shall not prove faithful? Heaven forbid"! No! it does not. I went to the Tithing store—got some calico & spool cotton—Went from there to Mary Whitney's—the walk from the Car used me up but I felt better otherways than Sunday. found Mary looking & feeling better, but she was bloating in the lower part of her bowels, & was so worried sent for Dr Doggie but he was gone out. I returned home before dark.

Tuesday, 26th Made sick from not sleeping enough—coughed in the night & worse to day—going out yesterday the cause—I gave Ed a check on the Bank yesterday to draw \$7.00, & he went to Druehl & Franklin's & got me 3 more bottles of Scott & Bowne's Cherry Malt Phosphites. They charged a quarter more than ^for^ the first ones.

Wednesday, 27th Slept good till day-break—cough took me—but got some sleep afterwards—except a head ache I feel better—Wrote a sheet to Florence had the headache

Thursday, 28th Raining half the day, but cleared off—I wrote a little more to Florence—Felt better of my cold from taking quinine yesterday. Florence has measles—Coughing, & burning feever all night.

Friday, 29th Slept better this two nights—had a high wind last eve, it blew up a snow storm.

Saturday, 30th Went to Sol's & spent ^a while.^ Some folks from Springville—a father & 2 daughters ^were there^ I'd never met them before, but he judged who I was, having read my writings, & told me that I talked just as I wrote. They expressed their high appreciation of the visit, & the father spoke 2 or 3 times of the influence that my words had upon him—a power that held him, & he couldnt get away if he wanted to. I was

surprised at this. He's a Saint & it's my meat & drink, I told him, to converse upon the gospel, & the things of the Kingdom. I sent for my Flod's 2 last letters, & read them by ^Carline's^ request. also her dream of the spirit world. they were greatly pleased with them—

Sunday, 31st Slept so little feel sick—Got overtired yesterday visiting, & doing a little mending for myself—

Monday, April 1st Another lovely day—the old sign failed ^here^ March came in, & went out “like a lamb”. Spent the afternoon at Helen's though I was sick

Tuesday, 2nd Felt better—Florence still coughing & troublesome gives Gen little rest—Ed cleaned the jacket to the range—Bro. Ellerbee died this morning—I'm thankful for his sake—I paid \$1.25 for a pipe wrench Got another bottle of Valarial & Amonia for 50 cts

Wednesday, 3d Ed. & Gen washed. Florence better though coughs terribly—She kept Gen awake & she feels it. Bro. Robberts & Orson have used their sharpest weapons against each other in the Convention, & the latter's got the worst of it—Robberts is a lawyer & Orson isn't.<sup>20</sup>

Thursday, 4th Fast-day—Cold, windy & cloudy—My Florence's 28th birth-day—Gen went to meeting as I was not well enough—took my tithing, & donation of fifty cts ^I sent two^ dollar orders on T. Office. I fasted till she came home—Ed's on poliece duty to day—My Helen & Braddie came up & staid awhile—The snow storm came on us near night

Friday, 5th Sun shines but cold—I'd slept good till midnight. when I laid awake some time—wind blew terebly—Thought I'd slept enough to feel better but discouraged more than usual—eyes sore & sick for sleep, & cough agrevating makes me nearly desparate—of which I hope to be forgiven. Gen went to see Mary W. who's been worse Em is going to take her home with her where she'll be more quiet & comfortable—

Saturday, 6th Feel better—had a letter from my Florence ^She^ was feeling very sad over Marie's sorrow for her husband—she'd written her was why we'd not heard from her sooner—To day's pleasent but a raw wind's blowing. Gen went to Con, afternoon ^& met Lilly^ & to Mary W.'s who'd gone to Em's—found Deck's baby sick—its head's growing too fast—The Dr says it's rickets, it's effected by noise.

Sunday, 7th Slept poorly—Cough prevented me forepart of the night & I was wakeful afterwards—felt badly from that, & deathly spells came on in the afternoon—Gen went to morning Con, but couldnt get inside—hundreds in the same fix—She read to me till Sol & wife came in—day lovely—Polly & husband in the evening

Monday, 8th Sick from deathly spells & want of sleep. My Niece—Marian<sup>21</sup>—came for my letter to her pa, but I'd just sent it, by Gen, to Helen Vilate. I'd got it written last week, & Gen copied it for me, my eyes being so bad—I preached to Marian, bearing my testimony to the truth of this work, & the wrong that she'd done in joining herself to Presbeterians,



& her family. that she'd had her endowment, & this was her church & she couldnt belong to any other—She thought she was all right, & she couldnt think of leaving it when she & her children belonged to it. I said “but you thought nothing of leaving this church for that.” I told her of the ties that were formed here, & the promises, etc She said nothing in opposition to what I told her I went down to Sol's to see if the walk would make me feel better—came home tired out.

Tuesday, 9th Ed helped do the washing—Gen & children & I went to Helen's—the day lovely—Helen came with us to the Eagle Gate where we took our Car met Bud & Orson there—Ed was on the Car. Orson came and enquired how I was. said my eyes looked heavy & worn—I told him I was better than I was yesterday—but I was wearing out for want of sleep. He said he'd written to Uncle Wm—

Wednesday, 10th Slept but little—Gen & Lee went to a play in the Grand Opera house, & Ed to a council but I feel stronger than yesterday. Juleitte Croxwal visited us this afternoon. Was glad to see her. My brother William is 69 years old to day.

Thursday, 11th Began taking Paine's Celery Compound<sup>22</sup> ^for sleeplessness^ and what lays the foundation for it. My Helen, Lily & children visited us afternoon.

Friday, 12th Finished letter to my Florence. did not improve me. My eyes are very weak I dont feel as well as I did yesterday—Slept better than usual but awoke early with cough

Saturday, 13th No better, kept awake by cough. Weather Sultry Heard that Mary W. was no better—Sister Francis & Marie came last eve ^&^ staid awhile—Flod had written Marie a beautiful letter of condolence—Gen. & Ed saw them home—

Sunday, 14th A sick day—head pained me—took one dose of quinine & it helped it—I've sat up but little felt the want of sleep—cough prevented me—Gen & Ed went to meeting at eve, though raining slightly—it's rained most of the day—Lee & Sol's Helen & Heber went to keep Easter Sunday with Helen's children came home in the rain—

Monday, 15th Felt no better—taking cold all day—head aches, throat sore & sleeplessness effects me—

Tuesday, 16th Had a fire in my parlor, thinking I'd be better off—the wind penetrated my other room yesterday—Felt a little better but bad enough at best—Helen V. came and spent a while—talked of her troubles & of things that depressed me, though she first told of the pleasant time spent at her father's birthday party—the first time, he said, that his birthday was ever celebrated, & the first time he'd ever received gifts from any one; he appreciated it & the letters written him—he had one from bro. Penrose—A number of his family were there.—A great surprise we had in Grace Thurston's coming here after so long an absence, & the evil reports against her, which we were loth to believe, & would not, till Gen heard the

testimony of those she thought reliable. Grace refuted them & asked if we thought it likely that she would part with her costly rings—that were gifts & ^which^ she thought so much of—to pay her board, & be wearing the ^one^ dress sent her by her mother several months ^ago^ & the cheep hat she was wearing, if she'd been living the life that we'd heard she had—She'd been engaged, she said, to a man whom she'd expected to marry this spring, but he'd been sick with heart disease, & his Dr advised him not to marry at present. Reports had it that she was his mistress I hope it will prove only slander, started by her false lover—W. D. and other evil designed persons, who are not quite spotless, nor above lying.

Wednesday, 17th Very sick day—cough kept me awake. Cold worse in my throat—head, face & lungs—I'd taken one dose of quinine daily for 3 days, & felt relieved, but only till next morning, so I took it 3 times to day—felt better towards night. Received a letter from dear Florence. Ed's a full fledged Policeman with the uniform—Got his appointment by a clear vote ^at^ last nights Council—except one man Gen & Florence went to Capitel Hill and hunted in vain for Lu Barton's place, so took the Car & came back—tired out.

Thursday, 18th Another poor nights sleep, & poorly day—I thought in the morning of going to Orson's proposed it to Gen, but grew worse & dared not go out—went to bed & laid till I felt better—Lucy W. Kimball called to invite me to visit her Saturday. Christeen, Ruth & Amanda are to be there—Gennie went to Zine's, & to see how Mary Whitney was—She'd been to the Temple again which did her good—She's been much worse—trying to get well on faith, dropping her medicine till she suffered so much took it—The Dr told her it was good to have faith, but he never knew a case like hers to be cured by faith. Gen said Zine's Margarette was awfully disappointed at my not coming, as she'd staid home thinking I'd be there. I love her for it, sweet one. & I love them all but see them seldom Orson was away some where

Friday, 19th Had a good nights sleep—disturbed only once by my cough—My cold's left me—felt grateful—Our Cat's had 3 kittens—Gen fixed a bed in her closet, for which the Cat looked grateful as she laid down

Saturday, 20th Felt worse for too little sleep—Gen & children went with me to Lile Wooley's & was not intending to stay, but Lile got hold of her & took off her hat so she had to stay though she'd so much work left to do after returning. We both took cold in the parlor, it was so breezi & cool when we arrived—I staid later than Gen—Lucy helped me walk to the Car—a block & a half.

Sunday, 21st Coughed till towards morning—got but little sleep, & felt sick all day—'twas 12 before I arose—Gen went to take Ed's pic-nic at Liberty Park, with children & partook with him—got an addition to her cold—the wind has been strong the most of the day—

Monday, 22d Orson & Zine came to see me after I'd gone to bed, I was so surprised. I'd been so miserable retired early. I was glad to see them, but

it made my sleep late & another wretched day I've had—having had a wakeful spell in the night & a coughing spell though not as bad as I generally have—having taken a surrup for it—Gen's real sick—in pain all over her

Tuesday, 23d Late before I slept, & feel no better but worse—Gen's better & I'm very thankful Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey came to see us ^last night^ at dusk & spent a while.

Wednesday, 24th Felt sick, but went to a surprise gotten up on Christeen Kimball—it was a pic nic, table loaded with good things—but no appetite to relish it. A letter came from Flod—by morning mail

Thursday, 25th Felt some better—We went to Helen's On our return met Orson at the Eagle gate—he helped us on the Car & paid our fare—My body is very weak—

Friday, 26th Was taken last night with deathly spells—lasted through the day—Wrote two pages to my Florence. Gen had some callers—Mrs Lewis, & Mrs Hartenstein. I felt pretty sick the afternoon as those spells grew harder.

Saturday, 27th Felt wretchedly sick, but went to see Sister Francis & Marie—they were glad I came. On my return Sister F. came with me to the Eagle Gate ^& paid my fare. She^ wanted to see me home but I objected as she & Marie were engaged to go elsewhere—had 2 bad spells while there Marie read me a lovely letter from Flodie & let me bring it home for Gennie to read—I read my 2 last from Flod while there. Friday I received a letter from Marie, and they wished me to visit them, as they were not working the past week, so I went.

Sunday, 28th Sickest day I've had—had 2 deathly spells in the night & more through the day. Orson's Margarette & Byron came over bringing ^me^ an invitation Card from Bro. Stephenson to his ^75th^ birthday anniversary—Wednesday May 1st at 14th Ward Assembly Rooms.—I stumbled at the gate hurrying to catch the Car to go to Mrs Francis, & sprained my right foot which hurts me walking but I got Extract Witch-Hazel of Carline, to bathe it with to day Gen went to evening meeting—with Florence Mary Whitney was prayed for at the close. Weather's been threatening all day—

Monday, 29th Slept better—kept awake awhile by the rain pouring down—feel better though so prostrated from deathly spells—had one before rising—the sad dejected feeling that they bring none but the Lord & angels can know. I've not taken those nervines as often as I should is the cause of their being worse than usual—I've taken hot foot baths—adding hot water—for half an hour—which is recommended to help sleeplessness, & I think it good—My sprained foot is better—

Tuesday, 30th The sad news of Mary's death was brought this morning by Zina—Gennie had just told me of her being the worst yesterday she'd been—Fay told Ed so ^yesterday^ as he met him She suffered till released at two o'clock ~~last night~~ ^this morning^—Orson was sent for, at 9, to administer to her—Her death adds to the gloom that's been weighing

upon me, and this is a dark, rainy day—It's filled me with sorrow, though I'm grateful for her reliese. her family have met with their greatest loss, and have my sympathy added to scores of other ^friends^—I feel worse because I've not been able to go & see her since March 25 the walk from the car to Em's—who's had her mother at her house since that—I've not been able to take, & I regret it. Gennie went to Mary's house & to George Pyper Mary Jane, Latie, Zine & others were making Mary's grave clothes—Phebe spoke to Gennie about the 88ts purchasing a Broken Collum of flowers—Helen called—had been to Em's.

Wednesday May 1st Best day I've seen for a long time. Niese Helen called & spent awhile, also Margaret<sup>23</sup> & Phebe, & Hentie came & read a letter from our dear Florence, was very interesting. I wrote a sheet to her bearing the sad news—will finish Friday—Rain poured down last night, & threatening more—

Thursday, 2nd Fast-day—& rainy—George Bourne sent a Hack to take Lily & me to Em. Pypers, at one o'clock, as I wished to see her & the rest before the funeral—at 3. It was raining but ceased before the close of the services. The most comforting things were said by Bro's McKensie, Nicleson, Heber Grant, & Orson, who'd rather been among the mourners ^he said^ but spoke to gratify the family as they'd requested it—he closed by repeating the lines “Some time, when all lives lessons have been learned^”^, Bud requesting it—I think I never saw so many flowers—in a variety of tastefully arranged boquets, etc. The grandest was the “Broken Collum” presented by the 88 Club, My name heading the Card, there being but 6 of us now. “88” was on the Collum above the name of “Mary” in a lilac shade. The next one any thing its equal was a basket of beautifull flowers presented by Heber J Grant. Bud & one or two of his brothers are in his employ—Lily & I rode to the grave with Orson & Zine, & 2 or 3 of their children—The singing ^”There^ “Only sleeping”, was very sweet. I had a dream, the night Mary died, that meant her funeral.

Friday, 3d Rained in the night & some to day—Wrote over a sheet, added to that written Wed, to Florence. Not feeling so well—lost sleep.

Saturday, 4th Felt better—in the afternoon—Sat in kitchen while Gen cleaned my room—went over a pile of papers, & read too much while she went to trade, & visit Mary's family. Ed got his pay to day ^&^ ordered a load of Coal. Gave me \$5.00 in pay for borrowed. Sun bright but the storm isnt over yet.

Sunday, 5th My eyes worse, & feel the loss of sleep—last night—cough troublesome. Gen's gone to Helen's, where her children went this morn. Received a letter yesterday from Jennette acknowledging ^mine &^ the dollar I sent her—After Gen returned from the graveyard, where she & children went with Hentie, she read a grand sermon preached at Conference by Pres. Woodruff & some Revelations to the Prophet Joseph, being too tired to go to meeting after her long walk.

Monday, 6th Felt worse for sleeplessness—As I was preparing for bed at early eve, Johnnie and Lute called. They'd been to see a house near here to rent. Gen read two of Flod's letters

Tuesday, 7th Gen had Ethel Horne to assist in washing—I felt sick from too little sleep & took breakfast in bed—"A new weakly paper, entitled Men and women, Conducted by Orson F. Whitney and Calvin Reasoner, is about to be inaugurated." Orson's a Democrat & Calvin Reasoner a Republican.<sup>24</sup>

Wednesday, 8th Slept but little. Weather very warm. Ed got Adam's boy to cut the grass—paid him a dollar. I did up papers to mail to Cad Kimball, & to Mr Beard, out of a great pile, & cut out many articles—laborious task—Helen came with Genevieve & Horace & staid to supper. We were glad to see them I sent Lily a bottle of Paine's celery compound Am worried over her legs swelling & her feeling sleepy so much, the latter's a new departure.

Thursday, 9th Kept awake coughing before & after midnight Got up after 3 & took Paregoric, so I slept later than usual, & felt better than I would not to have taken it. Florence started to the 18 Ward ^Kindergarten^ school yesterday, to day she brought me her first work done at the school She's been with her mother to get my nervine at drug-store, & to the Park to see her father—Gen met Dr Doggie & told him that I was taking Paine's Celery Compound, & he said it had done a great deal of good. that it could do me no harm.—Father Tucker, my father's gardner, died the [blank] & was burried on [blank] Letter from Flod—she was sick with a cold.

Friday, 10th Felt badly half the day from ^too little^ sleep though I took Paregoric—A man came from Jame's to clean the water jacket in the Range, & put new fossets in my bath tub. Flo Clawson & ^her^ sister, Mrs Jennings. called—Flo starts tomorrow for England to meet Hen & Flod

Saturday, 11th Afternoon Gen & I went to Dr Shelmedine to have my eyes examined for glasses. from there to Dr Dogges to describe Lily's condition—Went into Coop—found Hent there with Horace—I'd walked, with Gen's assistance, over a block & was very tired & glad to get home.

Sunday, 12th Felt badly part of the day—tried 2 or 3 times to write to my Florence—managed to fill a sheet. Gen went to Tabernacle to hear the speaches of Miss S. B. Anthony<sup>25</sup> & Rev. Anna H Shaw. After them Orson preached a sermon that I'm told was listened to by a crowded house, with the deepest interest.<sup>26</sup> Lucy W. and daughter, Lile Wooley, came to see me from meeting—They were enthusiastic over Orson's sermon. ^in^ which he spoke upon the ^life of the^ Prophet Joseph, and how he & all the living prophets had been rejected & slain, etc.

Monday, 13th I was the sickest all day that I've been lately—Managed to write half a sheet to Florence—My room was torn up to clean Ed helped till dinner—took up & cleaned & put down my carpet, etc, etc.

Tuesday, 14th Another wretched day—felt discouraged—about sleeping—Gen's room cleaned & every thing put to rights—Helen Vilate paid

me ^a^ visit—presented Florence with stuff for three dresses—She told more of family troubles, and the outrageous talk & conduct of her sister Bell ^one day this week^ who called her sisters every thing she could lay her vulgar tongue to, & even struck Vie in the face, & other parts ^with her fist^ since learning that her (Vie's) name was among those invited to the Templeton<sup>27</sup> to do honor to Miss Anthony & Rev. Anna H. Shaw. She was jealous at not being invited there. She is full of vain pride, & the gall of bitterness, & associates only with the rich.

Wednesday, 15th Had the most sleep I've enjoyed for a long time—thank the Lord—Sewed a carpet together & did some piecing—for the hall—The dining room's cleaned & put to rights—

Thursday, 16th Sick from sleeplessness—Was nervous in the night from working too much yesterday. Went to Sol's afternoon where Father's wives, Sisters Patric, Sarah Reese ^Carline's Aunt^ & Mother Horne were invited—had a rich repast & after the first table, Gen & children and her help, Miss Fanny Allen were sent for to eat supper, After which Sol wanted Flod's dreams read, & Gen went for the ^letters^ & read them, they were very much enjoyed. The Evening News had the notice of Sister Spencer's death from a cancer in her eye—how thankful I feel for her reliese from suffering—I've prayed for it ever since I heard of her awful condition—Orson told me on the day of Mary's funeral, & it made me repent & pray for forgiveness of my complaining, her suffering being so much greater than mine.

Friday, 17th I felt like another being—better than for a long time, though awake a long time—I was able to sleep some in the morning—the Lord knows how grateful my heart is. Gen. & Fanny did a large washing, & worked cleaning the parlor & blacking the stove afterwards. I took a rest on my bed afternoon, as I seldom do. My cough's better—Sol gave me a syrup last night that helped me.

Saturday, 18th Gen did the ironing & I put the furniture into the parlor shook cover ^or drapery^ of sofa & put it on again, sitting things in place, etc. had to rest, but did a good deal—

Sunday, 19th Slept poorly & feel it—Wrote some to Florence. Gen went to Tabernacle Last eve after I'd bathed & retired Em & George Pyper came bringing me a piece of their churned butter & buttermilk

Monday, 20th Felt worse but wrote a little to Florence Orson sent me one of his "Men And Women". Emily & Byron came. He & family are going to Bountiful to stop this Summer—Miss Babcock with them. Miss Fanny ^Allen^ did our washing, & Gen washed the outside of my windows left last week & other things They pinned my lace curtains onto parlor floor—three thicknesses.

Tuesday, 21st I prepared some of my curtains ^for hanging^—Gen did a little ironing of the edges first, & hung the largest. Austen Whitney called yes^ter day and^ promised he'd come again Sunday Ed took children down to see circus parade in the forenoon—

Wednesday, 22nd I finished the curtains & Gen hung them after returning from circus where Ed took them, being invited with the poliece force & families free. Austin called as he was up here collecting for the Herald. I've had a few spells of stagnation of the blood, but were light & lasted only 24 hours.

Thursday, 23d The sickest day yet—Sleepless nights worn me down—Weather cold, had my Grate put in & a fire made—not able to sit up much Helen & children & Lily spent the afternoon—Sister Lula G. Richards & Lucy Kimball called near night—In speaking of my long sickness, & Floddie's proposing fasting & prayer for me, etc, they said they'd be pleased to, & wanted me to tell who I'd like to meet ^here^ together for that purpose. Lucy thought my father's birthday, the 14th of June the best day. so we set that day—

Friday, 24th Slept more but feel sleepy & sick—believe my overdoing Tuesday & Wednesday has something to do with it—My spirits are effected—the weather's gloomy, & rather oppressive

Saturday, 25th Still poorly, but felt better near night & did a little mending—Gen went to T. O. got 2 more bottles of cough surup. Lol called, had walked from Hent's. When Gen came she got lunch & kept Lol although she was in a hurry to get home. At evening Sister Francis came & staid the evening. Gen read her Flod's letters.

Sunday, 26th Tried to write to Florence, felt hardly able—Tooie paid the visit he promised, but was going to Mame's to dine with their family. Gen Calder was here awhile & Gen went with her to evening meeting—She left word at the close, with Orson's Emily to tell him to come & see me ^on the morrow^ that I'd been very sick—He came expecting to find me sick in bed, & on leaving promised to come & stop longer

Monday, 27th Better, & finished my letter to Florence—Did up & mailed "Woman Exponent, & Men and Women to her—Orson told me to send ^her^ the latter & I could have another, or all I wanted. The wind has blown awfully for days & the dust is at last settled—by a rain this afternoon. The washing was done by Miss Fanny—Mrs Adams was in a while this forenoon—A fire has been comfortable

Tuesday, 28th Rain turned to snow—every thing white Gennie said but I wasn't up soon enough to see any—but weather feels like it. I've not felt as well as yesterday—didnt lay down once, but have had to today. Lily came home & ^little^ Helen with her. She's to stay till her health improves under Dr Doggie's treetment. Lee quite sick from a cold. Florence is 5 years old to day, & her cousin Helen brought her a doll, & cup & saucer—her ma made her a cake—Ed guarded in the City last night, & slept to day—goes again to night he expects

Wednesday, 29th Feel better than for some days past although I was more wakeful than usual. Dreamed of being at a gathering of women & men, & a Woman's paper of 4 pages, was handed me and the others



^who'd^ congregated there. It was black paper, & printed in gilt or some such a shade. I looked at it but before I'd time to read, music struck up there were various instruments—low & mournful like a funeral dirge. hope it dont signifie the death of E. B. Wells. Gen was taken vomiting & purging last night—just like Lee, & had him to attend to. looked hallow eyed, but took Jamaca Ginger in whisky, as I told her to, & was better right away—She's to go to Mrs Riley's—afternoon—by invitation—Sister Wairing called to see us.—Rainy weather. Sister Tate visited me this forenoon. She's in from Tueillie<sup>28</sup>—^been^ working in the Temple. Ed was home last night—to the Park to day

Thursday, 30th Decoration Day—& bright till afternoon began to ^be a little^ cloudy—Wind's blowing up a storm I slept better than usual but feel worse than yesterday. My new flowers, & roses are blooming. Gen went to get me Amonia & Valarial & found that by geting double what we've paid 50 cts for this long time, it cost only 85 cts Got 3 more bottles of Paynes Celery Compound—I've used 4 bottles of it.

Friday, 31st Rainy—Slept too little—Gen went with me to Dr Shelmedine for my glasses—he fitted them & I paid him \$5.00.—Quite a rain storm while there, but it cleared up till we got home. Sister Lulu Richards called to tell me that the proposition was made by Lucy Kimball to fast on fathers birthday & if any names could be given of his dead to be baptized for, & worked for by brethren & sisters on that day they would be glad to—then come up here to spend a while fasting with me, & bring a pic-nic.

Saturday, June 1st Sicker than usual—for sleep—Towards evening got my curtains ready for Ed to hang in my sitting room. Gen went to market, & to get some sprigs from my old rose bushes & Ed set them out. He's slept to day—Gaurded last night, & the rain fell from eleven till 6 this morning. his shoes & ankles were soaked through—corked shoes—There has been great doings over the birth of Pres. Brigham Young [*blank*] years ago this day, by his family & kin, & the Temple lit up at evening in honor of the man. I've seen nothing only the notices printed—My dear mother would been [*blank*] to day.

Sunday, 2nd Wrote part of a sheet to Florence though I felt little able. This is my Vilate's birth day. George Bourne was up to see us—Said Hent was sick with head ache—had been up with her sick baby 2 or 3 nights—Sisters Francis & Kelly were to see me in the evening—had heard that I was prayed for in the Temple, & thought me worse. This was news to me—presume Lucy requested it—Being Conference no evening meeting Rachel and Henrieta Simmons called on me.

Monday, 3d Most comfortable day I've had since last week Wednesday—Wrote a little more to Flod—Got a letter from her & acknowledged it. Sister Phebe paid us a visit, and President Horne came & informed me that President A. Cannon told her that she must have two new counselors, I not having been able to fill my position for so long, & Sister Taylor acting in so many, her duties as first Counselor to Sister Horne had to be

neglected. Im glad to resign, I told her, & had offered to long since. She said she'd told Pres. Cannon so. She had held onto me hoping I'd recover my health. Complemented me for my work as long as I was able & regreted having to make the change

Tuesday, 4th Gen & I went to Dr Doggie's with Lily. He regretted not having her case earlier. Said her dropsy involved her heart, but it could be cured. Gave a prescription on Druehl & Franklin. Went from there to Dr Shelmerdine to see about my glasses, the bows not suiting me—Said he'd have more in a few days & would change them. I've been worse to day.

Wednesday, 5th Felt very badly most of the day—My Helen with children came up. Near night Sister Stephenson came, as appointed—between her & Aunt Zina, who soon came. I was not aware that they were coming to wash & anoint me—This they long since, promised ^to do^ & were prompted—no doubt by my being prayed for in the Temple lately. Gennie prepared refreshments, & then we retired to the parlor—After I was administered to they anointed ^Lily's head^ & prayed for her. Sister S. brought her Autograph ^Album^ for me to write in.

Thursday, 6th Fast-day—Lily went before I was up & took my offering, & tithing, Gen giving them to her—I laid in bed till 4 o'clock yesterday, feeling sick for sleep—Got a short nap after 3 when I arose feeling better. The weather ^has been^ threatening I gave Ed a check to pay my water tax yesterday—it came to \$12.35—higher than ever. Lily went to Orson's after meeting closed. I've felt better to day, though kept awake by my cough nearly half of last night—

Friday, 7th Slept more, & am better so I did some sewing—and I give the Lord the praise—Yesterday was warm—to day cold & cloudy till the sun shone this afternoon—

Saturday, 8th Sick from sleeplessness. Adversary's working to destroy my faith. My eyes worse to day. Florence still in a high fever.

Sunday, 9th Slept too little, & feel badly—Gennie read a sermon of apostle Lymon, at Fall Conference, & other things—Sol & wife came in towards night—No meetings this evening except Young Men's Conference—Forgot—Orson's little ones—except Margarette who's at Provo—came & staid a little while & took lunch. Said they'd move to Bountiful Friday or Saturday next. Florence is better—looks pale & thin.

Monday, 10th Felt no better but worse—for lack of sleep.

Tuesday, 11th Still poorly—Gennie copied my resignation ^of the office^ of 2nd Counselor to President Horne. Lily went with Florence to Helen's Gen & I went to the Bank to draw [*blank*] to pay my bill at Druehl & Franklin, etc. Went to Dr Shelmerdine & changed my glasses. but I forgot—we took 3d Street car & rode to the end of the track & back—enjoyed it, making me feel better while out. Gen went to trade at T. O. & I came on to Orsons where I spent a while & took dinner with them. O. gave me another copy of Men And Women.

Wednesday, 12th Wakefulness made me so sick had to go back to bed before dressing me, where I lay till 2 o'clock before feeling able to sit up. Golding Kimball called last eve, with Sol & wife, & spent awhile.

Thursday, 13th Another miserable day from the same cause Spent part of it on my bed—

Friday, 14th This is my fathers birth-day set apart by Lucy Kimball as a fast for the recovery of my health—The sisters at the Temple, many of them fasted & brethren too—also other sisters who were invited to fast made about 19—but 16 came to my house, some having prior engagements, bringing ^a^ pic nic, flowers &c. We had a rich feast of the spirit, & I was lifted up by the comforting things said, & promises that the Holy Spirit inspired them to pronounce upon my head, & among them was the restoration of ^my^ health & usefulness. The spirit was poured out, especially upon Sisters Phelps & Barney to say things to me which gave me new hope, & faith that I would live and do more work in this generation. Words of consolation were spoken by the Holy spirit concerning my Charley & the great work he is doing in the spirit world. backing up that Orson is doing on this side, etc, etc. The speaker was Dr Barney. The Sisters all spoke expressing their regards for me & for my father ^& mother^ telling of their words of kindness to ^them^ numbers ^told^ of his prophecies to them with their fulfilment. My table was filled with good things, & the room was hardly large enough for the table & guests. Helen came to assist & brought her brood except little Helen. Lily sat & enjoyed the meeting. I was better than I'd been for a week Gennie had bought [blank] qts of Strawberries. & many were brought for pic nic. I feasted more on the spiritual feast than the temporal

Saturday, 15th Not so well—little sleep, but better in spirits Sister Mitchel Cain was sent for my resignation afternoon. she felt badly over it, & felt loth to have others called to stand in mine & Almina Taylor's stead, & told me that others did also, but I assured her of my feeling glad of it, etc. I went to the Conference & was warmly greeted. Pres. Angus Cannon, Joseph E. Taylor & Bro. Penrose were there to ordain Sisters I. Horne & counselors, who were Sisters A. Hyde first Counselor, & Sister A. Cannon second—they are very humble women. Pres. Cannon spoke in the highest terms of my past labors & the regard he'd always felt for me, had thought how much he would like a daughter of his to be like Sister Whitney, etc. He put me upon so high a pinicle in his praises, I felt humbled & undeserving of it. After the close he warmly shook my hand & prophesied that I would be restored to health & of the work I'd yet do. first telling me that I neednt think I was going to with draw from service, or something of that sort. This promise was given by the Holy Spirit & added to my faith in past promises.

Sunday, 16th Very sick part of the day—Sleeping so little but heart's comforted—Wrote a sheet to Florence. Emma Pyper called to invite us all to Lute's & Johny's wedding, Thursday evening—Gen & Lily went to evening meeting—Weather cold.

Monday, 17th Kept my bed as usual, trying to sleep but in vain—Finished letter to Florence after noon To days mail brought one from her, which I acknowledged—Flo Clawson was with her—expected to visit Paris and then start for home—Dr said nothing would <sup>^entirely^</sup> restore her voice but a sea voyage. She feels dispondent over it, & desires our prayers, etc.

Tuesday, 18th Another sick day—better at eve. Sister Commilla Cob came to see me & took lunch. At dark sister Francis came, & soon after Bro. & Sister Dinwoodey, & spent a little while. He read us a letter from Apostle Lund full of praise of Henry's faithful labors, etc, & also of Florence's mentioning her singing—spreading tracts, etc.

Wednesday, 19th Had swimming in my head, & pretty sick till after laying down afternoon & lunching—dressed & went to Sister Howe's, where friends of Sister Hannah T. King were invited to meet "in affectionate remembrance of our mutual friend" We enjoyed ourselves, & at eve, after a sumtuous repast, had read—by Sister Alder <sup>^appropriate^</sup> verses written upon Cards tied with lilac shaded [*blank*] to each, gathered from the poems of Sister King, expressive of Sister Howe's sentiments towards us. The lines selected for me were all my heart could wish, & I knew they came from the depths of one loving appreciative soul. Some of them had to leave, after which Sister Howe was blessed by E. M. Well's proposition, Sister Zina being mouth—then Sister Woodmansie, who was sick, was called & administered to, then myself & 2 others, one a sister long afflicted, but had volentered with Zina Hyde<sup>29</sup> to prepare the repast for Sister Howe & let her visit the while.

Thursday, 20th Felt worse, not sleeping much, but went with the rest to Lute's wedding—None invited but our family <sup>^& the Owen's—^</sup> took some roses, Ed arranging them, had a pleasent time—returned at midnight

Friday, 21st No improvement—Strove in vain to sleep this forenoon—as usual—but I'm not without hope.

Saturday, 22nd Sleep overpowers me, yet dont come to my relief—Slept a few hours <sup>^after midnight^</sup> & awakened early by the barking & yelping of Ed's dog & others around here—The yelping whelp was cornered by our Cat fighting for her kittens near my bed room—Got a little sleep after Ed scattered the Curs & silenced his. Sent by him to order 3 more bottles of Celery Compound—they came this afternoon. The heet has been greater to day than any previous.

Sunday, 23d Another hot day, & a sick one for me. had to lay most of the time after dressing me at 2 o'clock. Gen read a sermon & a letter, etc, in the News—the latter from Bro. Jensen <sup>^at Honolulu—^</sup> Lily & the children went to Helen's. I had a deathly spell this morning & 3 more after noon—felt sad.

Monday, 24th Feel quite a different person, arose before nine o'clock—day hot, but last night was cool. In the afternoon I had a shocking spell, and a light one afterwards making me more dejected than usual.

Tuesday, 25th Another comfortable day—free from sleepy feelings, but low in spirits & felt that I must have a change—Went, near night, with Gennie & Florence to Liberty Park, & enjoyed the same—returned at 9 o'clock—

Wednesday, 26th Coughed in the night from riding in the breeze—Gen & children were to go there to day—the degree of honor of the A. O. U. W. that Ed belongs to, going there, they insisted upon my going with them—Lily came home & we ^all^ went with Ed, he taking baskets, & a camp chair for me. Mrs Dogge & boy joined us at the Park, & later Helen & children came, but she'd worked & tired herself out beforehand, & has little rest at any time. Gen spread a pic nick for them all had ^a pan of strawberries & other good things She had^ it ready when Dr Dogge came & joined us. He & wife left before we did. I got a subscription of him for Lily's head aches—A letter came from Flod to day saying she was better of her cold, & they were to start for France in 2 or 3 days, was going out with Flo Clawson every day & enjoying it, etc.

Thursday, 27th Three days I've been nearly free from sleepiness. feel more of it to day, being more wakeful the 2 last nights—I forgot the call I had on Monday—by Sister Barton & Wairing, who had the duty placed upon them to take Democratic tickets round to be signed by the sisters who favored it. I felt little interest in politics, I told them, but as my son was a Democrat, & I'd favored it as the best. I signed it. An ugly wind's blowing the dust, & it's cloudy. Got some powders of Bromide & Potash for Lil's headache, prescribed by Dr Dogge yesterday.

Friday, 28th Had a rain last night—laid awake till midnight—had 2 ladies call from across the way ^last evening^ & Florence knowing, & loving them from the affectionate treetment recieved, urged them to come in as they were passing. I did some mending ^yesterday^ afternoon, & put steels into Lily's stays & mended them My body has ^been^ much stronger since going out, & that awful sleepiness leaving me ^until to day^ though effected a little by an occasional touch of stagnation of my blood. had one yesterday—and one last night—Did a little sewing, but feeling sick for sleep had to lay down a time or two—Clipped dead rose buds & burned them—My roses have been destroyed by little insects & a blight. Many others have been troubled similarly, I'm told.

Saturday 29th Slept too little—nervous in the night and sick from it, till after laying & drowsing a while—towards night—nearly made me a Shimese<sup>30</sup> commenced yesterday—Gen and Lily cleaned my sitting room.

Sunday, 30th Felt better—wrote to Florence. Gen went to Tabernacle, & evening service—Lily attended the latter—had a thunder storm yesterday & in the night—Grass was cut by young Adams Yester-^day^ Gen saw Bro. Joseph Deen fall by the Temple Wall after meeting closed, he was placed in a waggon & carried home—She said his hands looked as if he was dead when placed in the waggon. Many followed him to his home.<sup>31</sup>

Monday, July 1st My Orson's 39th birth-day. Wrote the 2nd sheet to Flornce, & read too much for my good, both yesterday & today. This is ^one of^ the hottest of days. News says Brother Deen was dead when taken into the waggon yesterday. His health has been very poor.

Tuesday, 2nd Felt miserable—Overdid myself yesterday—slept but little—head ached—took a dose of quinine—head better, but poorly in body. Another rain is threatened—

Wednesday, 3d Fast-day. tomorrow's the 4th—Lily attended fast meeting, took my tithing & 25 cts donation for the poor—I slept little for the guns & fire crackers. have felt sick for it. Sol's wife was here after noon.

Thursday the 4th of July. Heard many guns & fire cracker—had a visiter, Sister I. P., & my Helen & her Genevieve came near night. Lily went to her house from fast-meeting & staid till this evening—I've felt badly the want of sleep.

Friday, 5th Felt some better—Wrote to Mary Bond, an old play mate in Kirtland—when little girls, in reply to one ^she'd^ written me two or three years ago, & another—Feb, last—begging an answer. It's more than I'm able to do to write to Flod. Gen did a big ironing to day

Saturday, 6th An uncomfortable feeling day—worse for writing, & a cold—took a dose of Quinine—Ed took my check on the Bank & brought me \$10.00—Received a Postal from Flod, written as they were sailing up the Rhine & passing "Burg Rheinfels." the beautiful scenery ^is^ on the upper part of the Card—it's charming—The boat that they were on is just passing it—They'd visited 3 noted cities & were on their way to "Bingen on the Rhine"—having a glorious trip, wishing we were all there. I could enjoy it fully with them.—Glad they have the privelege, & to hear how she's improved in health Gen went to trade, & took the children as she had to carry Ed's lunch. Cool breeze blowing—

Sunday, 7th Sick—head aches & swiming feeling—Slept so little. took bath in time for dinner, but had little relish for it—Lily gone to Tabernacle.—Lily, Gen & children went to evening meeting—Mother Horne came & sat awhile.

Monday, 8th Laid late trying to sleep but in vain. Got a letter from Florence written at Heidelberg—where they'd stopped off—it being sabath day—to rest—the 23d of June—She's "in love with Germany, the cities are so beautifully clean," etc, her "opinion of Germany in general is likewise exalted above what it was, etc. We spent afternoon at Hent's though I was so sick couldnt sit up but little—Worst day for some time—The Teachers of R. S-y called in the forenoon—

Tuesday, 9th So sick & disheartened yesterday & to day. my spirits have little to build upon. Spent most of the day on my bed—Got up at 12 but had to return—Took quinine last night. & twice to day—carried away my headache & I felt very much better in body & spirits. Wanted to go to R. S. meeting but sent my donation (50 cts) by a sister.—Braddie & Genevieve

came to tell us that their mother & all would go to Liberty Park Thursday, & we expect to go when they do. A Card was sent me to go with Old Folks Excursion to Pleasant Grove—Thursday July 11th. I'm not able to go at 8 A.M. so must stay at home. It's nice to be remembered.

Wednesday, 10th Spent most of the day in bed—for the usual reason—spirits dejected—Lu Barton & babies here when I arose—towards night she took Lily & me with her to the grave yard. First carriage we'd been in for a long while. Had a little thunder-storm afterwards.

Thursday, 11th Cold day, & a storm afternoon preventing our going to the Park—Children cried biterly for a while—I was better, having slept more this morning, only headache, from a cold, & lame—this is nothing compared with the sickness of the past few days from insomnia—Received a postal from Flod written June 27—at the top of Pilatus P.K. 6800 ft above the sea, & 5344 above the lake Lucerne. They ascend by means of a cog railroad & were one hour & a half reaching the top. She says "How beautiful the snow capped Alps look." I also received a paper from Mr Beard.

Friday, 12th Cloudy, still cold enough for a fire in grate. I built one yesterday & to day—feel worse from sleeplessness though slept late this morning—feel heartsick with all the rest, & weary of waiting—Give me the spirit O Lord to lift me above temptations, & bodily ails that I can see Thine Hand in mine afflictions

Saturday, 13th Hot day, & sick one for me. Gen, Lily & children went to the Park late in the afternoon & staid late—Urged me to go but felt to sick—Got so desparate—feeling no better for trying to sleep got up & went out & cleaned my front path—sat on my stool & dug up the grass, etc, with a butcher knife—it woke me up & I felt better for it till in pain from the exertion.

Sunday, 14th Similar to yesterday—Lily went to Tabernacle, & to evening meeting with Gennie & Florence ^Helen & her baby were here after noon.^ Sister Alice Kimball Smith with her eldest daughter & 2 youngest children visited me. Made me nearly forget my bad feelings—was so glad to see them. Alice told me she'd seen brother Charley at her sister Sarah's—he has lost 90 pounds of flesh in the time that he's been suffering with inflamitory rheumatism—looked sad & pitiful. I commenced a letter to Florence.

Monday, 15th Felt better—finished a sheet to Florence—made my head ache again—took a dose of quinine yesterday & to day—Gen & I went to Coop near night to get some sheeting, etc. Called at Scracie's—got some root beer. Orson got into the Car going down—he went to marry a couple on Sixth South street last evening—A large company or companies of School-marms ^etc^ ~~are~~ have come, & ^more^ are coming to Salt Lake City.

Tuesday, 16th Felt very poorly, but cut out a garment & did some basting for Gen to stitch it for me—She & the neighbors were roused last night by the screaming of a woman across the road—Ed hurried on his clothes &



went & arrested her husband whom she accused of whipping her, etc. He was fighting Mr Adams not knowing him to be a polieceman, but seeing Ed's uniform submitted & went to the City Hall with him—denied having touched his wife. It was wonderful that Lily nor I heard a thing of it till told in the morning—The windows of parlor were all closed.

Wednesday, 17th Wanted to go tho<sup>32</sup> Saltair where Relief Society were invited, but arose late, & found myself too sick—had to go to bed again—Weather hot.

Thursday, 18th Quite cool—rained somewhere—only sprinkled a mite here.—Another sick day ^head ached, but^ felt better towards night. Orson's Emily & Margarette came down from Bountiful & visited us, we were glad to see them—finished my garment

Friday, 19th Head ached ^as usual^ & sick from sleeplessness. took a dose of quinine—it helped my head, but felt unable to sit up much. Joe Frank Simmons called on business about children attending school, etc. Cloudy—quite cool weather. Lily's leg pains her—She's walked too much—

Saturday, 20th Some better. Gen took the children to the Circus

Sunday, 21st Mr Whiting, from Montana, took dinner here & staid awhile, after Ed left for the Park, visiting Gen & me—Lily went to Tabernacle—enjoyed a sermon from bro. David McKinsie. Sister Francis & Marie came to see us & went to our Ward meeting—Gen walked with them & the children, & Lily & I rode down. had to wait for the car so long missed the singing, etc, at the opening—was disappointed. but enjoyed the sacrament, & the speakers.

Monday, 22nd Orson & Zine were here, they were fixing Race off for the mines which Orson has a share in—first I knew of his having an interest in a mine—Other brethren are in it and bro. Donaldson takes charge of Race. Zine said she wanted us to visit them soon.

Tuesday, 23d Worse to day—forgot to mention the postal recieved from Flod yesterday—She wrote it at the top of "Eiffel" tower 984 ft above the earth. this was in Paris—July 9—they were well. The picture of the Tower is on the Card. Though feeling sick I cut out ^a garment^ & worked a little on it. at dusk went & pulled up some weeds in the lane, & tended to watering the lawn. Gen took cold yesterday getting into such a perspiration ^in the kitchen^ before coming into my room to see Orson & Zine, which gave her a chill.<sup>33</sup>

Wednesday, 24. of July—<sup>34</sup> We spent afternoon at Liberty Park—heet made it unpleasent for me—obliged to lay on the ground to rest & the heet was more intense there—thankful for the cool air at eve, & more so to get home—Mrs. & Miss Picksler accompanied us—Many people were down there to keep the pioneer day.

Thursday, 25th. My Horace's birth-day—the day he first entered this Valley with the pioneers, who were not able to come in the 24—he was sick with Mountain fever, & many others were—

Fri. 26th. Went to Saltair with my Helen & her Genevieve—Left the city near 4—afternoon. Met Helen on Main Street—She bore all expences, & George paid my street Car fare home from Cars—he & Sol came out near night—30, or more of Kimball family were there. I was stronger for my out to the Park, & able to do considerable more walking, & felt no desire to lay down at the Saltair

Sat. 27th. Stronger—finished my garment Slept better & later this morn, & thankful too

Sun. 28th. Felt badly the want of sleep. Storm brewing. Lily's leg bandaged relieves the pain—Helen with baby & Braddie came to see us I'd commenced a letter to Florence—Gen ^also^ wrote

Mon. 29th. Felt better—finished letter to Flod—We'd quite a shower afternoon, & thunder—Sounded good but hotter & sultry after till near night—wind rose—the shower didnt last long enough.

Tuesday, 30th. Atmosphere cooler, ^& still looking cloudy^ feeling about as did yesterday excepting a bad head ache, but cured it with quinine.—Dreamed Pres. Brigham Young visited me—I was in a large house & some woman with me—I was overjoyed to see him approaching me & ran to meet him & we embraced. his face looked just as it did many years before his death I introduced him to the sister, telling her that he dandled me in his arms from my babyhood as an explanation for so warm a greeting.

Wed. 31st. Not so well—from laying awake, & having deathly spells to day—but took the nervines for it several times. Gen & I went to ^3^ stores to look for a wrapper for me—She was more tired out than me helping me up & down stairs, etc.

Thurs—August 1st. Fast-day—attended meeting—had a good one though few.—only 5 brethren. Bp ^O. F. W.^ Patric<sup>35</sup> Shutler—Fred Clawson & our neighbor Bro. Horne. I spoke & O. told me, when shaking hands, that I “spoke good”—If there were but few there the spirit made up for it. I paid \$2.50 tithing, & 50 cts donation. From there went to Sister Francis. Sat down in the shade—to wait for car—Kit H. Kimball passed & bowed, then Ed on horse going towards home—he was after the two raskelly thieves & murderers that had excaped. he said in reply to my question what he was doing up this way. Staid with Sister Francis till near night—Was feeling better the forenoon but worse afternoon—had to lay down While there Flod's friend [*blank*] called—Sister F. went to Walkers<sup>36</sup> with me to look at their wrappers, & not finding a black one good enough went to the big Coop ^got one^ quite nice for \$3.50, & took it on trial. If it suited me I could have it for \$2.75. Sister F. came home with me, & I tried it on—was two short waisted, but she took it in & offered to carry it home & fix it—proposed putting some lace on the trimming & I had some, & also ^some wide^ for the cuffs. Helen Vilate was here when we came. She is going to start soon on a tour to the Holy land, & others with a company going from New York. Met Brother Dinwoodey on the Car—he talked

dubious about Henry, & Flod, & Flo, getting home this month, thinks he's not secured their Burths on ship-board, and he'd heard they'd returned to London, & nothing about coming home. but I guess he's half joking.

Fri. 2nd. Felt worse—very nervous in the night. I laid on my bed till I droused a little, & was better so I nearly made a night gound on my machine Gen went to Sister Francis', & took my lace that I'd cleaned & ironed out. She brought my dress at eve. Lily spent yesterday at Helen's, & Lee & Florence to day. Ed was out last night, & Sol till twelve searching with others, for those thieves—Ed went to bed this morning—Our lawn's being cut by Adam's boy. Those deathly spells left Wednesday evening—lasting but one day, which is unusual.

Sat. 3d. Another hot day, & a poorly one—take to my bed for refuge—Washed my head this afternoon Gen went to Coop to pay for my dress, & Seracie's for cough drops, after cleaning & ironing—Lily's legs are better since having them bound up

Sun. 4th. Felt sick all day but went to meeting at eve ^also^ Lily, Gen & children—Bud told me I was looking better—I'm told this by many, but I feel no better, only at eve I brighten up generally. Orson ^said he'd some writing to do after meeting. he^ gave he his arm to help me down the steps—Lily & I waited quite a while for the Car.

Mon. 5th. Slept better & feel better—Got a letter from Florence—dated London July the 21st—They were to take Ship for N. Y. the 1st of August, & expected to be 12 days on the water. She's anxious to be home, had a dread of the voige—Tooie was here yesterday with a letter from Young Morres telling the same. Horace Ensign & Mamie visited us last eve after we came from meeting. I've worked altering my new wrapper as it fit me worse for being taken in—wripping was a job—The sight of my lane being cleaned this morning was very cheering—Young Adams did it, & Ed pays him.

Tues. 6th. Not so well—overdid yesterday & to day. Weather hot—to day's breathless & sultry—near night had a dust storm with no rain though cloudy.

Wed. 7th. Went to Hent's after the rest started for Garfield<sup>37</sup>—Ed with them ^after 9 o'clock^ I felt sick & not willing to stay out there all day—went with Hent after 3 o'clock—tired to death & no place to rest—was glad to get home & go to bed.

Thur. 8th. Felt worse—tried to work—had to take the bed. was pleasently surprised by Orson & Zine calling this afternoon.

Fri. 9th. Weather cool last night—too little sleep & feel badly—Sent Druehl & Franklin \$6.85 by Ed Lily went to Hent's this morn with Lee. Gen & I with Florence went to see Mary Groo & Latie after 4 o'clock, & Hent came, we having sent word to her to come. Glad to see them & Joshua, & they were pleased at our coming. Orson came into our Car—Zine had been to the Lake & he'd been to depot for her, but she'd not arrived

Sat. 10th. Miserable—took cold yesterday & slept but little as usual. Gen went to Tithing Store—got 2 bottles of Consumption Cure—box of

splended salve both made by I. Hardy, Bro. & Co., Eldorado, Salt Lake County Utah, & toilette soap made by Grant, etc.

Sun. 11th. Spent mostly on my bed—worse than yesterday—head bad—took Quinine which helped it. Gen & Lily gone to evening meeting, also Florence, & it was her teasing that made her mother go. This has been a ^cloudy^ sultry day till near night—had rained in the mountains—

Mon. 12th. Another poorly day, but exerted myself to write a sheet to my Florence, who arrived at New York at 1 o'clock this morning—Brother Dinwoodey called to tell us & gave me their address so I could write—They'll have to stop there till he can send passes for them. Walt's there to receive them—The busines that Hen expected to be detained ^there^ for a week was all done, & their staying the more tedious Bought a ticket to the concert at Saltair Wednesday, but cant go unless better of bowel complaint which has become bad, and is quite prevelant Gen's effected by it. Lily & Florence<sup>38</sup> went to Helen's.

Tues. 13th. Sick all night—got up at 2 o'clock & took paragoric—eased my pain—which nothing else had done—Yesterday I had 3 deathlike spells & head ached. We'd a warm night after a hot day. A letter came from Florence written at Glasgow where they sailed from on the 1st—on the Feirnessia The Mrs & Miss Pixleys were here last evening.

Wed. 14th. Slept better—due to Paregoric & feel weak My household left for Garfield at 9 o'clock. I expect to go to Saltair with my Helen at 5 o'clock—She came up yesterday & we arranged that I go from her house A young lady just called to take the names of the females & their politics. I gave mine as a Democrat & believer in Women's rights,<sup>39</sup> & Gen's as a Republican, though neither of us are much in politics I told her. I went to Helen's near 3 o'clock—hadnt eaten since morning. she gave me bread and butter & beer—started with her & Genevieve & took the 6 o'clock train for Saltair—Staid to the concert, & got home before 12—found the rest had just got here from Garfield. All of us tired out—

Thur. 15th. Surprisingly better for my out, & did a little sewing—Gen's gone to the funeral of Ella Patric Morris,<sup>40</sup> whose death throws a gloom over many She died of kidney disease after the birth of a babe. This is little Helen's 11th birthday, & a party in progress at her mother's—Gen goes there after the funeral. She & Ed present her with a nice white dress pattern with lace for it—I attended to watering the lawn. My parlor was cleaned by ^Gen & ^ Mrs Watts

Fri. 16th. Slept pretty good, & very grateful for it. Weather hot—Watered the lawn in spite of Gennie Sat on my porch till musquetoos drove us in.

Sat. 17th. Not so well—tired from yesterday's work, & slept too little.

Sun. 18th. Feel about as I did yesterday, with headache added—Wind blew dust, & a short shower came—not enough to lay the dust—weather Cloudy all day, but sultry till evening—Lily & Gen gone to evening meeting. I'm not going, though feeling better & Quinine relieved my head—

Mon. 19th. Another hot day—feel worse for want of sleep—Polly Watkins here the afternoon Gen went with Mrs Adams & Pinkeley to a Political meeting. After sundown I cleaned the frames of my wire screens—part of the doars ^& the steps^ the frames, posts & railing I cleaned in part—cool evening—Mrs Adams came in—talked upon Political matters, etc. A letter came from Florence dated New York, Aug. 14, expressing great joy at being “Once more on American soil,” & her emotions at the thought of so soon hastening “onward to our beautiful Mountain home, to you dear and all that my soul longs for”. Lily went to Hent’s afternoon

Tues. 20th. Late to rise. Was breakfasting when Mary F. Kelley came—staid awhile & dined with the girls—Forgot the postmans bringing Lily “a few pages”—sent from No. 120 Broadway New York, telling of the Ancestry of John Whitney, disclosing the general character of the book that is coming out—the price 20 dollars. It was addressed to Mrs Robt T. Paton, 285—C St—Of course it was Paton who sent for it to be forwarded to Lily, in the interest of Whitney’s. We’re threatened with a storm

Wed. 21st—Thundered & rained some last night cooled the air—Intended going to Garfield with Hent & arose early, but it being a Sundy School excursion I gave it up. She sent Genevieve and Horace up here, & took the rest to the Lake.

Thur. 22nd. Not able to leave my bed till late afternoon, so overcome with sleepiness ^but no sleep^—This was my 67th birthday—Helen & children came—Cards were brought by little Helen & Braddie, & a boquet brought by their mother—for me ^& some grapes—^ We were sitting on the Porch when Mrs Adams came to wait for the Car, & ex governer Thomas came up to meet her whom we invited to come in as he was passing the gate, & he took a chair on the ground till the Car returned—they were going to a political meeting—Forgot my trip to Exponent Off. Wed, to see E. B. Wells—found her gone to attend two meetings—By a great exertion walked to see Margaret Clawson, who’s been very low with bloody flux. found her able to converse—Hirum came in & gave me nearly a glass of Port wine ^with ice^ insisting upon my drinking it—said it would help my cough. I was afraid of its going to my head, but I took it slowly & was made better for it—I stood so long waiting for the car home was perfectly over done with that & the walk I’d taken, & thankful to get home—Went out with a hope of getting better—but was not helped. Mrs Pixley was over this evening when Mrs A. & ^others^ were here

Fri. 23d. Flo Clawson’s boy came this morning to tell us that our folks would be here on the one twenty train—Gen sent the news to Helen who came & spent the afternoon to see our Florence, but waited till ^nearly^ 7 o’clock—because—Sister Dinwoodey came, by her husband’s wish, with buggy & took me to meet the train (which, being detained by a washout 2 hours we’d a few minutes to wait) & going up with them staid to lunch, which made it so late Orson & Zine came up here expecting Flod would

be here, but couldnt stay so long—She & Hen spent the evening—& George & family.

Sat. 24th. Florence ^D.^ & Helen came up & spent a short time—Florence on the way to Saltair—had never seen it ^Orson & Zine were here but he couldnt stay to see Flod^ Lu Barton came, she is in wretched health

Sun. 25th. Felt badly through the day—better at eve—went to meeting, also the rest of my household—Florence walked up here—found us gone & followed—After meeting she went with George Piper to see Em, & Deck came back with her—Horace Ensign—Mamie & Hattie came to see us. & Henry came up for Florence—had been with his father to their own Ward meeting, where he spoke—^also^ spoke at afternoon meeting in 21st Ward.

Mon. 26th. Felt better than usual—did a little sewing Florence came afternoon, & soon Orson, Zine & baby & Byron—the first time he'd seen Florence—We'd an interesting meeting. Gen prepared refreshments Deck, with his baby, or family came, by previous appointment, to show the baby—named for my Florence Tooie came, also Miss Babcock—had a little music & singing by F. & O—Henry came at 10, & Ed right after, the first time he'd seen Hen & Flod.

Tues. 27th. Felt badly—lost sleep by the hose bursting by my window—thought it rain at first finally went & called Gen, who turned the water off. I'd been coughing also, & became wakeful My grass was cut yesterday by 2 boys—paid fifty cents—Lily went to Helen's—also the children My Florence & husband were here late last eve.

Wed. 28th. Sick, but cheered by Florence's coming she practiced on the Organ & sang beautifully, this soothed me—I began having deathly spells this morn had but few, but one was so bad the girls were frightened—had one more after Florence left when they lighted up. She hated to leave me—I took a number of doses of Valarial & Amonia, which always helps me—Florence brought a pair of kid gloves to me & the girls—Henry would have her give me back the money I'd sent her for gloves.

Thur. 29th. Slept better but not enough—felt refreshed riding in the Car afternoon. Florence here to dinner—I went with her to Coop & drug-store, as she was going from Dinwoodey's store with the family to the farm. She assisted me to cross the street & back to Coop—Was tired out, & had to wait long for the Car, but lounged till rested after returning.

Fri. 30th. Poorly—Florence came with buggy & took me a long ride,—down around Liberty Park did me good—

Sat. 31st. Stronger, & sewed a little—Went to Coop got me a tea tray for 50 cts—George told me that Hentie'd gone to the Lake—

Sun. September 1st. Felt badly till evening ^I took quinine^—We all went to meeting—had a very interesting one. Angus Cannon spoke & then requested the congregation ^of the 18th Ward^ to manifest their feelings towards the Bp, ^his^ counselors & officers, etc, calling a vote—no contrary ones.—Met Pres. Angus after meeting, & his wife—he offered to take

me home in his buggy—told him the Car passed my house. The Pipers, & Johny Owen & Lute sat by us & Lute invited me & Gennie to spend Monday evening at their house with a few others

Mon. 2nd. Florence came afternoon to take me a ride by Sister D's request—As I was getting into the carriage was surprised by Miss Grace coming, she to see Florence—We're glad that we were starting away—She looked nice, & innocent & has our sympathy, but dont want to be associated with her—Gen was very uncomfortable while she remained with her After our ride I was taken home with Florence laid down, being very tired, till tea—then ^we^ went to Lute's in buggy—Spent a pleasent time with a few friends—Bud & wife. Em & George, Bro. Morris & mother. Henry & Florence—had a little singing & refreshments—Hen saw me onto the 6th street Car, & gave me 25 cts, as I'd left my purse at home. Was 12 o'clock & all asleep but Lily—She'd a headache, & I gave her a dose of quinine.

Tues. 3d. Slept later, but head ached took quinine twice, relieved me of that—a miserable day though

Wed. 4th. Felt no better. Helen, her Braddie & Genevieve came up. She's likely to loose her hired girl. Lily feels miserable in body—

Thur. 5th. About the same. Orson's Emily came to stop the night—her folks prepairing to move home Lily went to Fast meeting before I was up—from there to Helen's—returned at eve—Brother Charley called—first time I've seen him since his having rheumatism so bad—He's had an experience that's changed his religious views, has turned to the gospel, as expressed in the Holy scriptures, & fell in with me that to "love God & keep His commandments" was all that was required, but said he "accepted none of the creeds etc, which took in the "Mormons" I suppose—I'm thankful if he's thrown up "Cristian Science".

Fri. 6th. Flod sent a note this morn, to see how I was, & said she was engaged to visit the afternoon but would come next day—Gen answered it. To day I've felt the best I've done for a long time Went out & evened up my front side walk, & ^after resting^ partly made an apron for Gen after she'd been & traded for gingam, & some dishes, etc. She got me whiskey, & quinine & wafers.

Sat. 7th. Sick from a cold & laying awake—Florence here afternoon. Zine's Emily staid here the last two nights. I finished Gen's apron.

Sun. 8th. Sick day—lungs painful—coughed incesently—took quinine—this distemper's going about Lily went to Conference at eve—Henry & Florence up at eve. he went to meeting & she staid here. Orson's Emily & Dimps came to stop all night

Mon. 9th. Lungs painful in the night but better in the morning—used wet cloth & flannel—but have felt too sick to sit up from the cold & insomnia till near night. felt relieved & worked on an apron while Gen went to Drugstore to get me nervine—having had 3 light spells of stagnation to day—Made a fire in the grate.



Tues. 10th. Cough terribly—On the lounge most of the day—Rheumatism has been in my neck and left shoalder & hurts badly—the most severe cold I've had for months—Florence came in a terrible dust storm & spent afternoon. Our streets need rain—

Wed. 11th. Taken more cold—head terrible and pain in neck & shoalder—doctored with quinine & it cured my head—Cough still troublesome sat up but little till near night felt better—Lily & little Florence went to Helen's this morning. Lol, Lute & Retta Pyper called to see us near night

Thur. 12th. Worse with my cold—took 3 doses of quinine relieved my head—My Florence here a few minutes on her way to Lile Clark's. Weather still threatening.

Fri. 13th. Wind & dust blowing—Appreciated ^a^ visit with my Helen, baby & Braddy—My cold is breaking up though I cough teribly.

Sat. 14th. Florence here afternoon—had a real enjoyable visit. Gen went to T. O. for cough medicine, after putting up a lot of fruit, etc, etc.

Sun. 15th. Florence came & took me a ride afternoon down state road some distance & up on the west side, took little Florence along Was tired out, but after eating & resting ^went^ with the rest to chapel—enjoyed the meeting—

Mon. 16th. Feel decidedly better—did a little sewing—Went to see Mother Horne, who's been very sick—after resting myself—My Florence & Sister Dinwoodey rode up & spent awhile with me—I watered the lawn—had a sprinkle of rain after a horrid dust storm—Gen so sick had to lay down after bathing her face & neck with hot water—after that used hot lard and turpentine—was nearly wild with pain—took Quinine—I also took it for a cold, helped me

Tues. 17th. Gen's throat broke last night proving it Quinzy<sup>41</sup> instead of neuralgie—was happy & able to sleep. My body sicker from sleeplessness.

Wed. 18th. No better—rained quite hard & a clap or two of thunder—thankful for this & hope for more—dust storms we've had nearly every day unusual without any rain.

Thur. 19th. Worst day I've seen—had to go to bed for some time—helped my head though no sleep At eve Flodie & Henry came up—glad to see them Cool enough to have a fire in my grate at eve.

Fri. 20th. Quite cold—the storm's not over yet—feeling badly—Just as I'd laid down afternoon, Flodie came to take me to Sister Dinwoodey's to tea—the Francis' were to be there felt too badly I thought, but did me good to take the air though a cold wind blew—We called at Hent's on our way & tried to get her to go down—She couldnt leave her children. The storm obliged me to stop all night—it turned to snow—

Sat. 21st. Spent mostly at D.s, Snowing most of the day—The air was clear & fresh as I was brought home ^by Floddie^ Found Gennie with a swelled face, & so lonesome—were all glad to have me home again.

Sun. 22nd. Feel better than usual except my head—took quinine. Cought cold someway my cough worse last night for it. Gen's face still swollen—Lily & Lee went to Hent's this morn. Gen read me a sermon of Pres. G. Q. Cannons. I read some in Bible till head began aching Lily attended evening meeting at the chapel—

Mon. 23d. Arose late & found Sister Jane Simmons here—Weather clear—Lily went to Helen's to stop that Jane might stay all night—I was sick with headache till eve. was relieved of it. Florence Called up to see how we were. Gen made some calls—

Tues. 24th. Weather lovely—Helen's Horace ^aged 4 & a half^ and a neighbor boy—three & a half years old—ran away to D. R. G. Depot, got into the Car & rode to Provo As the passengers left & they were left on the car alone they sent a telephone ^at Bingham Junction^ to say that ^these^ 2 little boyes were on the Car but they'd take them to Provo to meet the other train. They were met at the Depot ^here^ by Mrs Purpont<sup>42</sup> who'd cried all the way there, she & Helen having hunted, & others, from the time they missed them (11 o'clock) without eating or resting till they arrived in S. L. Helen couldnt believe that they were the ones described till George brought the glad news of their arrival, he riding ^home^ on his bycicle & leaving them with Mrs P. on the street car. The boys had fasted from morning & thirsted, no one knowing of their being runaways—They never felt that they were lost but made themselves happy in the smoking car. Horace when asked his name replied "Horace donkey," the other told his name & that they lived in S. Lake. The children ^had^ practiced riding Horace and calling him "donkey"—Lily was with the baby and cried all the time till the dirty little wanderer was found. ^She and^ Helen cried for joy at his return. Lee went there & staid till he was brought home & brought us the news—Florence & Sister D. came to take me a ride, but I had laid down being tired out, & had to take my lunch, so told them to ride an hour—We called on Mary Jane Groo & her Vilate—found Bud's wife & sister Em there My shoalders have pained me & up into my neck ^& head^ for 2 days—Applied wet cloths & flannel at night.

Wed. 25th. Slept less & felt it sorely, but we went to Helen's afternoon—found her the worse for Tuesday's experience but much happyer & Lily feeling better in mind & body. ^She'd cried over Horace's loss until he was back^ Little Eugene was being weaned, added to the other trouble.—I drew \$5.00 from the Bank on the way there.

Thurs—26th. So much better sat up all day—Was so poorly yesterday sat up very little—the out strengthened me—The weather's quite warm

Fri. 27th. A comfortable day—Florence came up near night—had been to dentists—is having four front teeth sawed off & new ones attached to them<sup>43</sup>—I commenced working at my flannel skirt near night—felt so much stronger—Floddie paid me the \$20.00 she had borrowed.

Sat. 28th. Still feeling better having slept more for 3 nights, or in the morning—Able to bind my skirt—the first time I've done so much for a

long time without making me sick—Flodie here afternoon—Gen went to get me medicine at drugest—

Sun. 29th. Feeling comfortable—Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff's, & from the Bible I went to evening meeting—enjoyed it very much

Mon. 30th. Another good day for me. Lily Hent, baby Genevieve & Braddie here afternoon, the latter's 9th birthday—Flodie called, she's sick with a cold & went back to the docter herself for it.

Tuesday, Oct 1st. Hot day—Cut off one end of bed comforter & bound it—A big change in my health since sleeping more—Gen met Flodie at Coop & glad she's better of her cold.

Wed. 2nd. Storm brewing for Conference. did a little work—not feeling so well—slept too little—

Thur. 3d. Poorly from want of sleep—Florence came early & staid till 4 afternoon—Gen & children went to Tabernacle Concert though storming—I sent my donation & tithing to fast meeting by Sol's wife—storming without.

Fri. 4th. Slept good & until 9 o'clock—much improved by it—did a little work, made my head ache Conference held in Tabernacle to day.

Sat. 5th. Stronger to day—did a little work—Lily came home from Helen's. Gen attended Conference afternoon—doing all the work first

Sun. 6th. Slept enough to feel tolerable though out to the Eisteddfod<sup>44</sup> & so tired couldnt get to sleep for some time—very nervous & wakeful—Gen went with me & Lily ^was^ left with children, & Clara Kimball Christianson was here on our return fast asleep being tired out from her trip—forgot the call we had yesterday from bro. Wm H. & his wife from the Park. I was glad to see them, & the spirit Wm manifested. I was intending to go to Conference ^this^ afternoon & was about to change my dress when I found myself giving out & obliged to lay down. Lily went & Gen read to me minutes of two days Conference, &c making up for having to stay home I was taken Friday night with heart trouble & had numbers of spasms yesterday, but very light, the reason was taking Valarial & Amonia.

Mon. 7th. Sleepy day—Florence here early, & left at 4 for dentists—She played & sang, some italion, some french. After she left I laid down and rested—Clara stops with us & were glad to have her

Tues. 8th. I've cut a skirt for Lily out of almost a new duster, & it's nice ^but^ passed out of fassion, the sleeves I mean. Gen went a calling at Hent's &c with Clara—Phebe Kimball came to see me.

Wed. 9th. Feeling the loss of sleep, & working a little ^yesterday^—but worked on in the afternoon—as I felt better—Warm weather this two days.

Thur. 10th. Felt sick with sleepiness—had company—Delia Kimball—Clara's grandma, & her Sister Lo, & brother Alonzo, his intended, and Amanda K, Helen & children & Flodie came also to see those from Kanosh. Alonzo is going on a mission to Texas to stay three years. Sol &

wife came at eve to see them. Lily went home with Helen so Delia could stay with me.

Fri. 11th. Felt better, & have nearly finished the skirt for Lily—that's dragged so, having so little strength am quickly tired out. Sister Jane Simmons was here awhile—Ed's bought a new water jacket<sup>45</sup> & put it in the range to night—

Sat. 12th. Finished my work—Lily came home from Helen's—Weather's lovely—Flodie called—

Sun. 13th. Orson came & spent a little while—Zine called at eve—had been to the Cemetery—Clara & her Grandma start home tomorrow.

Mon. 14th. I'm improving—sleeping better, and able to do more work. Flodie & Sister Francis came near night, & Henry afterwards, took supper with us.

Tues. 15th. Felt the best, having had a good nights sleep—worked at a basque for Lily—Gen had but little rest, her heart trouble again—will take Pain's Celery Compound, the best medicine we've tried. Florence called towards eve—We've warm weather

Wed. 16th. Windy & cloudy—A mighty furore has been kicked up by ^traitors and^ political rescalsions over a few words said by ^President^ Cannon & Joseph F. Smith in council, which is construed as mixing Church & State, but Pres. Woodruff by truthful statements has done much to appease the foaming, & fearful wrath of the ^majority^ of Democrats<sup>46</sup> Things looked pretty dark to this people for a day or two, looking for hotter persecutions—Flodie called on her way from the dentist.

Thur. 17th. Slept splended & arose early without being sick—worked without giving up to lay down—very tired though—Gen's been downtown to get cloth for sleeves to Lily's waist, etc. We've had some rain—cooled the atmosphere.

Fri. 18th. Slept less—awoke early with my cough and was up at 8—miserably sleepy, but ^cut &^ made large mutten leg sleeves for Lil's basque & put them in.

Sat. 19th. Feeling sick, but did a little sewing. Afternoon little Florence & I went to Helen's, & Gen to drug store, etc, returning to get supper for Ed. Helen & daughtr'd ^had^ gone to the Sulpher ^or Sanitarian^ bath<sup>47</sup>—I went to bed, feeling unable to sit up, & was refreshed. Came home after sun down, riding down main street, below Walker's, for the sake of the ride—waited some time for our car—Florence enjoyed it as well as myself<sup>48</sup>—though I was tired out when we got home—Ed paid my taxes—\$38.41. Flodie'd been here—was going north Sunday where Henry had been called to preach. Very pleasent weather.

Sun. 20th. Had a poor nights sleep—so tired out & cough kept me awake. Gen went to Tabernacle I went to evening meeting & was thankful for the sermon of Orsons—I'd been low in spirits, having deathly spells, though light, all day—

Mon, Tues, Wednesday able to do some work finished Lil's basque—She went to Helen's—Flodie here Mon. eve—I've slept more for 2 nights

Thur. 24th. Slept good—Flodie called to take me a ride, & sent word by Gennie ^for me^ to prepare to spend the day at Sister D's. As I was taking breakfast she took little Florence a ride—In a few moments Sister [blank] came & told Gen she was wanted at Patric's Store, but declined answering questions Gen was excited, and soon she brought her Florence, & asked me to open the hall door quick—Florence was screaming with a broken leg, head & face hurt—the horse having run away & smashed up against a pole near Barton's,<sup>49</sup> & thrown both out of the buggy. They were taken into Patric's though Flodie was badly hurt—her back, arm & side. she was not so seriously as was little Florence. Sister Barton assisted her ^over^ to her house, & Henry & Ed were telegraphed to. Hen took F. home in a buggy & came up here with Zine who'd been to see Flodie—Dr's Doggie and Hasbrook<sup>50</sup> came & set the broken limb Bro. Patric brought Gen & baby home & was very kind to call & offer his services, & numbers of the neighbors. Sister Dinwoodey came up said Flodie was so thankful that I was not with her in the smash up—every one expressed the same, believing it would killed me. I was unnerved for a while & felt that I was colorless. The horse, after the two were out, dashed down the hill & leaped over the fence on Brigham Street ^& down a few feet below^ not hurting himself but the carriage was smashed up. Little Florence fainted when brought into my room, and looked like she was dead—She was in a stupor while her leg was being set so not to sense any pain. her face is a sight but we're thankful that she's not injured as far as her brain is concerned, but has come to act herself—loving as ever—is nervous & jumps, complains of her leg hurting her—Bro. Patric, Orson & Zine came at eve, Anointed & prayed for Florence & she was more quiet after—O. & Z. went from here to Flodie—Henry called at eve, also George. Lily was on the way home when she heard the news, which was a terrible shock. She cried over her for a time Ed went & secured Fanny Handly to stop here awhile & L. had to go back to give place for Fanny to sleep with me.

Fri. 25th. Felt the want of sleep this morn, as excitement & my cough kept me awake. We changed bed-rooms, & beds, moving mine into Gen's room & hers into mine for Ed, as little Florence is on the cot in my sitting room & has got to remain here 7 or 8 weeks. Gen's got very little rest—Mrs Picksly kindly offered to watch the child while her mother gets some sleep—I went to see Flodie afternoon—found her in pain, & unable to move—her arm's most painful & she'd slept none, but felt worse about little Florence

Sat. 26th. Florence & her mother slept good—Dr's been here & thinks her doing well—I was late to bed last night, found all in bed, they'd concluded I was not coming—Henry came with me, he'd been here on his way from work. Hentie & others came while I was gone, the bad news nearly prostrated her. Orson & Zine had called, & Zine called to day bringing little

gifts to Florence—they pleased her so she played with them till she was tired, & nervous when sleeping Phebe Kimball & numbers came & offered their services, as well as the kind neighbors up here.

Sun. 27th. Sick day from sleeplessness ^& a cold.^ Gen was kept awake, Florence not resting well—She got too tired from playing with her toys. Dr says she'll have to lay 10 weeks—Lol called towards night, & Lily was up afternoon, but remained to Helen's.

Mon. 28th. I passed another poor night—sick from it—Little Florence had too much company. Katie spent some time playing with her, & she was very nervous afternoon & night. Flodie dressed and sat up—Ed called to see her & brought the good news.

Monday, Tuesday. Couldnt hold my eyes open for sleepyness—Orson & Zina came after ^Sunday^ evening meeting finding all abed—Hentie came up this eve, ^bringing gifts from children^ Sister Francis came & brought chicken broth to little Florence, also candy for her & Lee.

Wed. 30th. Still sleepy, & have taken more cold had a slight chill—cough badly—Zine came & brought a lovely sacque to Florence—made by herself, & Emily & Dimps bouquets of flowers—

Thurs—31st. Another sick day from insomnia Florence doing well the Dr thinks. She's happy most of the time singing & playing with her dolls. etc. The weather's fine.

Friday, Nov 1st. Some better so I went to see Flodie though my head was feeling badly. Flodie's improved very fast—also little Florence.

Sat. 2nd. I felt better this morning—arose early but head ached, & became ^very sleepy^ making me miserable. Fannie went home with her husband to stop two or three days.

Sun. 3d. Looks like snow. Another poorly day as usual—Lily came home to stop awhile She feels as though she wants to be with little Florence. Mrs & Miss Pixton here to see her & took supper—I took to my bed rather than to supper. not able to sit up much of the day

Mon. 4th. Felt like another person—went to work sewing—a privelege highly appreciated though I was tired out before dark. A snow storm is on us & washing being done, day cold. I wrote a note to my Florence in the forenoon.<sup>51</sup>

Tues. 5th. A heavy snow covers every thing—Election day this, & another good day for me, no sleepiness for two days—Gen went to see Flodie, found her improving—Wedding Cards came from Dinwoodey's to me, Lily, and Ed & Gen—Edyth is the bride & the groom Mr Wm C. Wright—to be married Nov. 14—the reception lasts from 8 o'clock till eleven.

Wed. 6th. Had those deathly spells but nothing compared to what they used to be—The day is lovely—Worked on my dress a little Dr came to see Florence—She's doing finely

Thur. 7th. Cloudy & cold—Ed had to walk—last night—as fast as he could to keep from freezing

Fri. 8th. Flodie came to see us for the first time, her arm's very lame—Cloudy & threatening little Florence's doing well—The Dr made a change ^yesterday^ binding only the one leg but so as to prevent its being hurt.

Sat. 9th. Worked finishing my dress—Lovely day—

Sun. 10th. Slept poorly & feel it. Flodie & Hen here afternoon, & one or two others—Cloudy day—

Mon. 11th. Deep snow fell & still falling—Comfortable in body to day & worked some

Tues. 12th. Fine day, & all doing well. Sisters Alder & Cob came & sat awhile ^Sister Cob brought Florence a dol that was her^ baby's now dead.

Wed. 13th. A cold settled in my side & my cough has strained me accross my stomache, very sore & hurts me—did a little sewing—

Thur. 14th. Gloomy sky—Received a note Wed. eve from Flodie saying she hoped ^we were as well as usual & that^ I'd come to the reception. I felt very little able to face the weather & gave it up, but after resting from sewing decided to go. Was obliged to stand some time for the 2nd Car & got cold—Sister Dinwoodey gave me a cup of pepper tea before I got warm—The crowd of guests made the house warm after awhile—G. Q. Cannon was all of the presidency present. He saw me a few steps from him—while taking refreshments—& arose & came over & shook my hand expressing pleasure at seeing me. Also Carl, and many others whom I had not seen for a great while expressed the same—I was very glad that I went—Henry sent me home in a hack after the bride & groom had left for their home in Ogden—Rice was thrown after them plentifully

Fri. 15th. Another gloomy day—Little Florence ^& her mother^ were made miserable last night by the paistboard that her leg lays in cutting into her leg. it's done so lately, caused by working herself down on the bed but she's been wonderfully good & playful, full of fun.

Sat. 16th. Sun shining—Dr—sent for last night—came this morn. found the paistboard Florence's leg was placed in had cut half an inch into her flesh & he fixed it pretty quick. The Dr felt teribly over it. He moved her up & put salve on without hurting her, & now she's in love with him for the first time & says she'll hug him when he comes again—My cold's growing worse—

Sun. 17th. Feel sick from a cold—Flodie here after noon—Sister Stephenson here last eve to give me a photo of my fathers house in Nauvoo. She with her husband visited Nauvoo, & he took the negative of our home & others. Lily came home from Helen's—Gen's had to work too hard and run to Genevieves constant call for something.

Mon. 18th. My head painful, & throat sore. took more quinine & relieved me. Sister Dinwoodey & her sister called bringing some of the wedding goodies to ^Gen and^ the children. Said Flodie was shut up with a cold—Dr visited Florence, thinks her ^nearly^ well—



Tues. 19th. Coughed much of the night but feel better otherways—beautiful day—Got Ed to take a check & draw five dollars & forty cents. He got a man yesterday to cut a hole in the chimney—to have the stove pipe go up to make my room warmer.

Wed. 20th. Another lovely day—Was kept awake Coughing again but slept this morning. Flodie called at eve. She'd been to call on Zine & Male.

Thur. 21st. Worked too much,—but it was necessary. Last eve I had 2 awful spells, of stagnation of my blood, & one light ^one last^ night—effecting my body & spirits. George Bourne came ^last evening^ & put up my stove & ^had^ sent up new pipe to sit it out in my room. it's not burnt a quarter the coal that the grate does, & keeps the room warm—Flodie here at eve—

Fri. 22. Felt poorly—from coughing & two or three of those spells yesterday & last night—had a few light ones to day—spirits effected by them—Rain fell last eve, & snowing this morning—Gloomy—

Sat. 23d. Slept better—coughed less—from taking I Hardy's Acme Consumption Cure. Lily was sent for to go & stop with Helen's children while she went with Florence to Coop to buy Lily & Gennie a winter cape—They got them for \$5.00 the price being 6 a piece—

Sun. 24th. Spent with young company—Orson's Margaret & Byron Katie Adams, & in the evening Lee & Sol's Heber, with Florence, while Gen went to meeting—head ached all day from catching cold.

Mon. 25th. Better in body, slept good Flodie here at eve—

Tues. 26th. About the same—Tried to compose some lines for Sister Stephensons Album at her request—Up hill work for me nowadays.

Wed. 27th. Lily's 38th birthday—she with Helen & children & Flodie spent the afternoon here, & Lily had a gift of a winter wrap from her sisters & mother, & a box of fine candy from Flodie—Gen prepared a sumptuous repast—I felt as though I hadn't slept though I had better than common. This has been a warm day & rained at eve.

Thur. 28th. Thanksgiving day, & Turkey. Dr came & took off part of the bandage from Florence's leg. There was a slight fall of snow this morn, but the sun soon melted it—Ed's raking dead leaves from the lawn. I'm feeling sleepy, & head aches. Mrs & Miss Pixley were here to partake of the feast.

Fri. 29th. Another miserable day—Sent by Gennie & bought shoes for Lily, & Ed got me nervine & quinine at Druehl & Franklins. Suffering from another cold & sleepiness—

Sat 30th. Felt worse than yesterday from sleepiness—quite sick from it & my cough—Flodie came near night & Ed went for Henry—took supper with us. Ed is not going on guard till 6 o'clock in the morning—will get higher wages

Sunday, December 1st. Sleepy still—very quiet. day—Ed brought an old friend & wife home to supper. had turkey again & other good things—Snowing—

Mon. 2nd. About the same—had a heavy snow—& wash-day—rather gloomy I feel—withall

Tues. 3d. Sun out part of the day—felt more cheerful afternoon—Took breakfast about noon—Obliged to lay abed late to feel able to rise atall—I pray for patience & grace each day—Florence here awhile towards night—

Wed. 4th. Lee's 8th birthday—his mother made a cake with his name & age on it, made of candy drops—had apples, oranges, nutts, candy & banana^s^ & a party of boys & girls was given him after the school closed—Braddie Bourne brought me a invitation to a tea at Sister Alders tomorrow—This is the best day I've seen since a week ago monday—the freest from sleepiness—At eve. my Niece Marion, & Lindsay Sprague came here bringing news of her Sister Parilee's little boys death

Thur. 5th. fast day—Sick with cold, sore throat, etc. Adams boy put manure on the lawn—Snowing ^& foggy^ weather, & every one afflicted with colds—Couldn't go to Sister Alders.

Fri. 6th. Feel better—sewed a little afternoon thanks be to my Father. Weather milder, a storm brewing—My Helen & Braddie here awhile near night—Staid Lily had a cold & felt sick—Sent some clothes to her.

Sat. 7th. Conference to day & tomorrow—Made another night cap—hurt my eyes & head with that & reading. Dr Barney called on me—enjoyed the same, & Flodie also called—She & Gennie, by Sister Barney's proposal—at leaving—administered to me, she being mouth—My gratitude is unbounded for the relief I've had from insomnia, though not entire—

Sun. 8th. A very quiet day—Gen read a sermon of G. Q. Cannons, which was excellent, also other interesting reading. Helen Bourne & Braddie here the afternoon—She says Lily's worse with another cold—neuralgie. I've another cold—head bad.

Mon 9th. Pleasant but cold—Gen cleaned my sitting room & bath-room besides ^doing^ the housework & helping the washwomen, who's feeling nearly sick.

Tues. 10th. Suffering from an additional cold. Gen gone to town to do trading for me & herself—Dinwoodey's express came for Flod's book case—She was up near night—Lily came home—is better of her cold—Weather cold and foggy.

Thur. 12th. Afflicted with cough & sleepiness Did a little sewing yesterday & more to day.—Those deathly spells ^in a light form^ came on me last night & to day—

Fri. 13th. Weather rather milder—Cut me some garments & partly made a pair—did me over & I laid down sick for a while—"Flodie" came up near night—"Flo" Clawson sent me Longfellow's Hyperion.—

Sat. 14th. Too poorly to work. Helen & her sister Genevieve here to day—Their mother is so lonely she begs me to let Lily return, so I sent her off early—She's missed by us, being good company, & quite a help, she's so improved in health.

Sun. 15th. Feeling worse than usual. Gennie read to me—one interesting letter from brother Jenson who's traveling round the world. I've had deathly spells yesterday, & one or two to day. added to insomnia effects my spirits sadly. A heavy snow storm blowing from the north—Sol & wife came in here instead of going to evening meeting—couldnt afford to face the storm—

Mon. 16th. Slept good, & arose earlier—My Flodie sent a carriage for me to go to spend the day with her & Sister Dinwoodey—Sun shone, but very cold & I was not wrapt warm enough to face the wind & took some cold—Called for Will's<sup>52</sup> wife & baby going—My Helen was sent for after dinner—had a pleasant visit—Was ^well^ bundled, on returning, and the weather less cold. Ed wrote a check on the [blank] Bank for \$12 to pay my water tax & I signed it.

Tues. 17th. Felt worse from taking cold—coughed in the night, & slept but little—Gen went to Drugists to order me 3 bottles of Scott's Emulsion, & nervines, Rock Candy & whisky—Snow's falling again—

Wed. 18th. Slept good but awoke early—did a little work on a garment—my eyes dreadfully weak—Amanda Kimball was here, and Florence came near night, & went away early to purchase some christmas gifts. had a cold wind & some snow.

Thur. 19th. Had an awful cold night & took more Cold making me sick—Dr took splints from ^Florences^ leg—

Fri. 20th. Some better—finished my garment.

Sat. 21st. Felt very badly from lack of sleep & colds—cough wakes me in the night. Gennie finished cleaning house yesterday & to day—dining room & kitchen calsomined yesterday she's worked very hard. Lily came home today Florence sits up but cant walk yet.

Sunday 22nd. Better so I went to evening meeting with Flodie & Lily—enjoyed it very much—Florence was there to sing a hymn composed by David Smith—The Unknown Grave<sup>53</sup> it being the Prophets 90th Anniversary, & there were other exercises—house was crowded.

Mon. 23d. Coldest day we've had—Gen went downtown to get things for Christmas—I sent for them to give away—She suffered from the piercing cold. There's to ^be^ a great gathering at the 16th Ward meeting house to celebrate the Prophet's 90th birthday.

Tues. 24th. Heavy snow fallen.—suffering from colds & insomnia—Flodie came & spent awhile. I've done up numbers of parcels yesterday & to day for Christmas gifts—Received a Postal the other day from Mr Beard saying he'd deposited in the express office a package addressed to me. Christmas has been an awful cold stormy ^day^. I had an early call from Tooie presenting me with a nice backcomb. Next was Zina, Helen & Flodie Zine brought me 3 beautiful pictures ^in one frame^ of her baby Albert. Scenic Utah was presented by George & Hent A lovely stand sent me by Hen & Flodie—Johnny Owen & Lute came with their pictures, & those of George & Emma Pyper & 2 fine handkerchiefs. I received numerous gifts

from my Grandchildren, & a glass paper weight was sent me by dear Clarkie with the picture of Magdale in it. I gave small tokens to all my family—to Orson & my 3 sons-in-laws gave silk pocket handkercheifs. Hen, & George called, & Orson afternoon he'd fasted—expects to accept a position in B. Young Colege at Logan<sup>54</sup> next month.

Thur. 26th. Children happy with their Christmas gifts that fill the floar, & are not sick after eating candy, nutts & sweetmeats yesterday and eating turkey, etc, before retiring—they had a number of visitors yesterday & some to day—

Fri. 27th. Hentie, Lily & children came up early. Flodie came after they'd gone—she goes to Dentist tomorrow. I've felt badly all day—but glad to have the company.

Sat. 28th. Ed & Gen went to the Theatre last eve, & got home just before a terrible wind storm I couldnt sleep while it lasted—had slept & not hearing them come home felt concerned An awful snow storm followed the hericane Little Florence is walking a little.

Sun. 29th. Sickest day—couldnt sit up much. Gen Calder here awhile before ^evening^ meeting—

Mon. 30th. Stormy—feel some better. did some sewing—Gen went down town afternoon to trade.

Tues. 31st. Did a little sewing but had to lay down more—Flodie was up yesterday—

1896

## I Couldnt Talk Right—After One Word All Was Mudled

*Helen watches Utah's statehood procession on January 6, as guns, bells, and whistles sound throughout the city. She was present in the early days of the LDS Church in New York and Kirtland, had survived the mob persecutions in Missouri and Illinois, and became Joseph Smith's youngest wife in Nauvoo. She was a Winter Quarters veteran, and lost a child there and another on the overland trek. She had seen the growing polygamy persecutions of the 1870s and 1880s and Utah's bitter political polarization. Now she witnesses her state entering the union, her church entering the nation's mainstream.*

*Despite Helen's treatment by relatively competent doctors through the years, none of them could give her lasting relief; and the countless patent medicines Helen takes also cannot effect a real cure. In the last year of her life, in late February, she tries the colorful Dr. Raile from "Haifa, Palestine," who "operates" with magnetism, an "electric brush," recommends special herbs, and teaches a Mormon doctrine mixed with theosophy. Despite Helen's hopes for this new regimen, she continues to suffer from insomnia, deathly spells, persistent melancholy, and weakness. A Mrs. Lambourne helps her in the last months of her life. Her occasional impressionistic gifts of description are still in evidence: "Wind blowing the dust, & whistling, making it doleful."*

*On August 22, Helen celebrates her last birthday party, having reached the age of sixty eight.*

Wed. New Years day—<sup>1</sup> Myself & family met at Orson's—by invitation Christmas day—had a good time though I was feeling sick. George got a hack to take his family home & sent it back to take Lily & me home. Ed & Gen came home on the Car earlier ^so^ not to keep little Florence out late—We had music and singing by Florence, Helen & Orson after dinner & recitations by his Helen, were very nice

Thur. January 2nd. Fast-day—was late to rise—but determined to go to meeting—enjoyed it—paid my tithing & donation—day pleasant.

Fri. 3d. Lily quite miserable from going too long without her medicine—Sent & ordered it. A farewell entertainment in honor of Bp O. F. Whitney was

held at the Independent school house—a notice being given out at fast meeting by brother Patric who wanted the Ward to turn out, which they did in a big force. A large gold watch & chain was presented Orson ^by bro. Patric^ & an address by the committee bro. John Nickolson & T. G. Webber,<sup>2</sup> the former presenting it. Orson spoke giving an interesting sketch from his history from boyhood till he was made a Bishop, etc. The singing & recitations in the program were fine—The presidency of this Stake were present, & President Angus ^M^ Cannon spoke beautifully of Orsons past faithfulness in the Bishopric, etc, & when he said that Orson should not be freed from this office the whole house applauded, expressing their deep regard & unwillingness for another to take his place. Henry & Florence were there.

Sat. 4th. Lovely day—felt badly from lacking sleep Before rising the whistles, etc, proclaimed Utahs Statehood<sup>3</sup>—Gen went to town, got me cough drops

Sun. 5th. Bright day—felt badly afternoon—Orson came to see us. Flodie & Henry spent part of the afternoon—Lily & I went to meeting at eve. I felt better & was glad I went—heard my brother—Elias Kimball—speak for the first time

Mon. 6th. Guns firing ^bells^ & whistles sounding through the City—felt the best I had for over a week—Went with the girls, Ed and children & stood on the side walk—west side—while the procession marched up main street it was a splended sight—and enjoyed by the thousands gathered upon the sidewalks, & in windows—the music was grand & the national heirs inspiring to a true American & the marching of the soldiers, ^etc,^ as well as the stars & stripes with the Utah star shining above all the former ones.<sup>4</sup>—This portion of Inauguration day ended we left for home. Helen & children were there & Lily went home with them, & I stopped at Orson's till after dark—met bro. Donelson & others there. He said he'd call & see me some day soon—he told me some encouraging things that I hope to hear more of Orson expected to go to Logan tomorrow

Tues. 7th. Lovely day but a sick one for me—

Wed. 8th. Lovely overhead—Florence came to see us, & Helen came afterwards. I felt badly but glad to see them—cough continually—

Thur. 9th. Still pleasant—feel better—finished a letter to Mr Wm H. Beard—^The^ Cinic Utah<sup>5</sup> recieved to day pr<sup>6</sup> Master Savel, which I'd been waiting for to send Mr Beard—Did up a big parcel of papers to send him—Last eve, Laura Pack called & we kept her all night Gen. & Ed went to a ball & Laura slept with the children.

Fri. 10th. Slept well—am improving on that score but am sleepy nearly every day, & tire out easily. Gen went to town to mail a letter, & "Cinic Utah" to Mr Beard for me, & to do other chores.

Sat. 11th. Good nights sleep—feel stronger except my eyes, they are awfully weak—Sister Stephenson called—told me how sick Lucy Kimball had been & still feeble—how much she wished to see me. Sister

Stephenson expressed her regret at my having resigned my office in R. Society—

Sun. 12th. Too poorly to attend meeting—Flodie was here awhile—Orson's Helen, Margarette & Byron were here—they go to Logan Tues. Orson lectures at the Tabernacle this eve, came from Logan yesterday & goes back in the morning—Gen read a little to me.

Mon. 13th. Snowy weather & lonely—not being able to do any thing—Flodie here, from the dentist's, to lunch

Tues. 14th. Some better—cut out two pairs of garments near night—Gen took Florence to Helen's & spent afternoon—Ed was about laid up with pain in his side yesterday & got excused from going out last night. is all right now, & he took Gen & Lee to the Theatre, & goes on his beat at eleven o'clock.

Wed. 15th. Very cloudy—little snow. One of my poorly days—sleepy though I slept better than usual. Laura Rinder & 3 little boys visited us the day—

Thur. 16th. Weather gloomy, but we're having a January thaw—Wakeful last night ^& head ache this morning^ but nearly free from sleepyness to day—Nearly made a garment for Lily.

Fri. 17th. Better to day—finished the garment—Flodie here—She's joined the Tabernacle Choir, as well as that of the 31st Ward.

Sat. 18th. Miserable from sleepyness. All of us went—by invitation—over to Mrs & Miss Pixley's to Supper, & to spend the evening—rain poured down when going & for some time—Forgot, my Helen came up to see if any one was sick as she'd expected Lily, & her not coming felt sure she or some of us were sick, but found us all ready to go out, her children had colds

Sun. 19th. Had a call from Sol, and Rachel ^Simmons^,—her sisters Henriette & Mary Clark came to see me. felt badly from sleepyness, though better than yesterday Gen read me a little from papers. Weather thawing.

Mon. 20th. Dark & threatening—Flodie came to stop a day or two—She went at eve to practice with Tabernacle Choir—stormed quite hard—

Tues. 21st. Another dark day—rained & hailed—Glad Flodie's with us—Neither of us slept for half the night feeling it badly—Mrs Adams called in, & at evening Hentie & Alice Calder came—Flodie sang a little for them—

Wed. 22nd. Flodie nor I slept till after 12. I was up earlier this morn, felt a little better—Flodie left at eleven to do some trading. goes to a ball with Bud & Male this eve—She went to Walker & Fyler's & perched me a black dress & linings, etc & sent it up—Gen went to ^engage^ a dressmaker on the hill. they want me to attend a Banquet to be given at Hotel Templeton to celebrate the 75 anniversary of Sister Zina D. H. Young's birthday Jan. 31. 1896. I recieved the card Mon—Mary Kelly came to see if I'd go with her mother to the Theatre this afternoon at the free entertainment for all old people, widows & orphans, etc. I felt too badly I told her After taking a rest on the lounge felt much better. Bought a receipt of a



man, to clean & varnish furniture—paid \$1.00—This is a bright, beautiful day—after a stormy night—thin snow on the ground—

Thur. 23d. Gloomy day—felt slightly improved. We went to Helen's afternoon & Flodie came up—Commenced again to take Celery Compound—Received a beautiful letter from Mr Beard.

Fri. 24th. Felt badly the want of sleep.

Sat. 25th. Another miserable day—finished Lily's garment. Gennie's engaged a poor woman—on the hill—to take our washing away—instead of having the steem in our house all day.

Sun. 26th. Sick—Gen read to me—a ^lovely^ sermon of George Q. Cannon's,<sup>7</sup> & other things—Sister Francis & daughter came & took supper, then went to their Ward meeting

Mon. 27th. Suffering from colds—head and ^sore^ lungs—Coughed awfully in the night & to day Forgot the postal written Br Beard & mailed last Saturday—Flodie up a short time—took my black broach & ear rings to get them fixed for me & offered to call at Coop & have some shoes sent me to try on—they soon came 4 pairs—none suited me but one pair but the heels too high for me.

Tues. 28th. No better of my colds & sleeplessness.

Wed. 29th. Felt better, except another cold in my head—Flodie came with my jewelry—Went from here to Coop to tell the kind of shoes I wanted—common sense heels—At eve, Orson surprised us—came to stop all night—were delighted to have him here—he goes to Provo to lecture on Friday

Thur. 30th. Orson was gone when I arose, he & bro. Donnelson here afternoon—about 10 minutes took the key to my front door to let him in to night.

Fri. 31st. Orson here till after one o'clock enjoyed it much, & he read to us his lecture before leaving for Provo, which he was to deliver there at evening—Flodie came to do up my hair to go to Sister Zina's birth day Aniversary at Hotel Templeton, brought lovely roses to wear—went with me, & getting out of the car the roses were broken off—she would go & buy me more & fix it before she left—Met with many warm friends & some of the long-ago, who greeted me with warmest expressions of gladness to see me with them again—Was seated among the Honorary ^& by mistake was seated at^ the right hand of Sister Zina at the table. G. Q. Cannon and three wives ^were^ at her left. Franklin D Richards & daughter sat to my right—There were 4 tables the no. 1 in the centre—All were given papers with the no's & their name but I missed finding mine. At every plate was a card & likeness of Aunt Zina, with verse by E. B. Wells—I didnt feel as well as I hoped to but took in all the pleasure I possibly could.<sup>8</sup>

Sat. Feb 1st. I felt some better—The death of Christeen Kimball was in yesterday's Herald—thankful that she's freed from her suffering—O. came ^for his^ valiese.

Sun. 2nd. Late to rise made me late to the funeral of Christeen—The remarks of Pres. Angus Cannon & brother Roberts were very excelent & comforting—I suffered from cold, & gravel, the latter has affected me for 3 days past—more or less. I was prostrated after I came home.—Gen read to me ^& Lily^ till dusk then she went to evening meeting.

Mon. 3d. Afflicted with gravel—used tea made of water mellon felt relieved at evening—

Tues. 4th. Sleep upon me most of the day—better after laying down—Flodie here a while—

Wed. 5th. Stormy, dismal, dark most of to day, but we've no cause for complaint, though I'm poorly.

Thur. 6th. Fast-day—Felt sinking on rising, & sleepy ^all day—^ but the sun's shone, & I felt cheered—Flodie here awhile—Gen went to express office, in answer to a notice by the mornings Post, & got my Christmas present from Mr Beard—that's lain there since Christmas because of their neglect to notifie me—Flodie went to Choir practice at eve—

Fri. 7th. Slept good, as is usual, afflicted again with gravel. Hentie came & spent awhile—

Sat. 8th. Gennie cleaned east rooms, & all the rest, then ironed—her health improving on Celery Compound—Reads History of Utah every evening—to me.

Sun. 9th. Had a call from Emma Pyper—I had to lounge most of the day as usual—Gen read me some articles from the Evening And Morning Star, published at Independence, Jackson county—Missouri.

Mon. 10th. Sicker from want of sleep, unable to sit up.

Tues. 11th. Kept my bed till eve—trying in vain to sleep.

Wed. 12th. Slept enough to make me feel better, but deathly spells took me ^in the morning^ & lasted the day. My niece, Parilee, & her boy & girl came to see us—Hentie also & then Flodie came—While here I had so bad a spell Flodie left the room & burst into tears—She proposed my renting a house on 1st Street, above Dinwoodey's, so we'd be near each other. She is helping Sister D. ^who's in poor health^ to do her work, having no girl, & couldnt come sooner to see us. Miss Johnson's here to make Gen & me dresses.

Thur. 13th. Feel better—weather's lovely. Parilee came & left her girl to play with Florence. Flodie spent awhile, & ate supper with us before going to Choir practice at Tabernacle—Those bad spells are lighter & nearly left me, but the effects are upon me.

Fri. 14th. Awake half the night—late to rise, felt worse than yesterday from a little work I did yesterday & cold taken—My cough worse in the night, & heads bad—took quinine—Ed drew my remaining cash from D. Bank, & paid \$9.00 to Druehl & Franklin on my acc't & brought me \$10.95—

Sat. 15th. Enjoyed the best nights sleep without disturbance that I rem^em^ber of—Went to Helen V's by invitation, Gen assisting me to walk.

day so lovely. Paralee was there, & she goes home in a few days. I became tired & sleepy after dinner & had to lay down. H. V. helped me home—had to stop 4 times to take breath, being up hill, but it did me good to go out—

Sun. 16th. Lovely day—feel better in body than for a long time—Lily & I went to evening meeting it was very good. Dr Van enquired if I'd heard that Orson was sick, & several others ^enquired and^ told me at the close, that they'd heard he was sick—one that he had Typhoid fever. I had heard nothing of it before.

Mon. 17th. Sick from sleepiness. Miss Johnison's working at my dress—commenced Sat. Em Pyper sent a letter written ^by Orson^ in reply to hers—on busines—telling that he'd been sick a week, that little Margaret had her leg broken while playing ball & Zine was worn out, etc, feel grateful that he was better, though very weak, he said, hardly able to write a few lines—Requested Em to inform us to save his writing as he was not able—this was written on the 15th. Flodie was at Em's practicing singing with George for tomorrow evening, & she wrote a note telling me the reason she'd not been here, etc Lol & her Whitney<sup>9</sup> came afternoon & took dinner

Tues. 18th. Another sick day from insomnia—lovely weather. My niese Marion here to see me—brought news from her father, who sent word he'd got some cough drops for me. At eve, Gen went with Miss Joneson to the Improvement Asociation of this Ward—

Wed. 19th- Sicker, having taken cold. Flodie here to have a basque fitted by Miss Joneson—Mrs Godby was here with a little granddaughter. My Helen & two little boys also came & spent awhile.

Thur. 20th. Better of my cold, but sick for sleep. Have little to encourage me. Flodie here, brought some silk & lace for my dress. Sister Robinson came to see me. also Sister Horne my ^next^ neighbor.<sup>10</sup> Lutie Owen called.

Fri & Sat. Yesterday Flodie was here. Miss Joneson here working at Flodie's basque this two days—Nothing but sickness to write of myself.

Sun. 23d. Arose late—so sick with sleepiness to sit up long. Paralee & her boy called to bid us good bye—goes home to Oregon this week. Gen & children went & took a walk—George Bourne called near night & visited me—being alone.

Mon. 24th. Felt much better—Gennie went to meeting last evening. I went to Sol's a sat awhile with Caroline—Sol, & Rob Patric called the other eve, as Teachers—we were glad to see them ^A letter from Orson said he'd be down Friday^

Tues. 25th. Feel better—Worked some on my silk basque then went to R. S. meeting held at Nephi Clayton<sup>11</sup>—tired out for the day

Wed. 26th. No sleepiness this two days—very grateful to the Lord to whom the praise is wholly due—Feel my out yesterday—Somewhat—Cloudy.

Thur. 27th. Rained last night—I worked more, on my basque, than I've done before. Am wonderfully better Henry & Will Dinwoodey have returned from N. Y.

Fri. 28th. Had a horid wind storm last night, & some snow, I was asleep through the worst of it. I judge, by Gen's tell, it did damage in some places, blowing off roofs & tearing up trees. I've worked to day with more ease. Near night as I was laying down, a Dr<sup>12</sup> came, being sent by Sister Reeves—one of his patients—After talking a while I was induced to lett him operate, as ^it was only magnetism, and^ he said he'd charge nothing this time—left me a package of herbs gathered from these mountains, & some testimonials, etc, from physicians in his native country—Germany—he is a “Mormon.” Flodie & Henry here in the evening, both have severe colds. Orson, Emily & Helen Mar also came, accompanied by Arthor Stainer but who soon left. The little girls went home with Flodie & Hen, to sleep.

Sat. 29th. Storm brewing—Still feeling comfortable & went—by invitation—to Bell Seers to a large party of E. B. Wells' friends to celebrate her birth day which she's had only 7 of, & there'll be 8 years before she has another—We met at Dr Ellis Ship's. I got there just in time as they came to take the first car—A number of Car loads followed & one of them broke down—It was a very enjoyable evening. It was a pic nic & a perfect surprise to Emaline—This was proposed by Ellis Shipp, as well as the publication of Em's poems, & a contribution from the sisters to pay for it—\$500 had been raised & one ^hundred^ more will do it. Em had always desired this—Sister Horne & others thought Sister Shipp inspired—Sister Horne proposed the closing of the meeting, it being ten o'clock, & Sister Zina went & told her to let Sister Whitney speak—I had been feeling a desire to do so, & glad to be remembered—As I, having known Em longer than any one else, could say more of her early life. Emmaline rose after me & among other things said Helen had known more of her, & her early days & sorrows than any one now living. I was told by many how much better I was looking, & I told them that I was, etc.

Sunday March 1st. Snowing & blowing half the day—“Come in like a Lion, goes out like a lamb” is the old sign—Awful news—Walt Dinwoodey shot—fatally—by Mr Hynds, whose wife had given herself & affections to Walt, whose wild course was ended this morning by 3 shots from Hynds ^revolver^ Who unexpectedly returned home and found Walt in his house—his wife in her night gound at 10 o'clock & Walt in a similar condition, who had hidden in a closset at the unexpected arival<sup>13</sup>

Mon. 2nd. Lee Dinwoodey called to tell us to come to Walt's funeral at 11 o'clock next day. only relations are to be there—Poor, poor Sister Dinwoodey.

Tues 3d. Day clear ^but cold^—Ed not able to attend the funeral. He & Gen went down there last evening She & I went, George & Helen were there. She & I rode to the grave together, Gen had to come home. I failed seeing Walt—sorry, every one said he looked beautiful with a smile on his countenance—I never saw such a profusion of rich costly flowers, the coffin being loaded. A great number of carriages followed his remains to that peaceful place on the hill.

Wed. 4th. Worse from a cold taken yesterday—sleepyness—Snowed all day—

Thur. 5th. Gen went to Fast meeting—beautiful day O sent my donation & tithing—Was operated on by Dr Raile with electric brush, etc.—He joined this church in Haifa, Palestine<sup>14</sup>—Margaret Clawson ^called at eve^

Fri & Sat. sicker than usual—Flodie came up Thursday, & Hentie Sat, with Genevieve. Rained at eve. Dr Raile called—tried magnetism for ^my^ headache

Sun. 8th. Sick with sleep—as usual, company here to dinner, & till 9 o'clock, making me feel worse. Dismal day—rain fell at evening—glad to retire. The ^Quarterly^ Conference held. No sunday schools nor Ward meet^ings^

Mon. 9th. More comfortable though poorly enough—Snowing when I awoke—cleared up afternoon—Recieved a letter last Fri, from Cousin Nette in answer to mine enclosing \$1.00 from me & the same ^from^ Gen—She prized it & thought she'd have to make it last her this summer. I hope we'll be able to surprise her. Sister Jame Simons came near night.

Tues. 10th. Felt still better—day lovely—Jane left after noon. Gen read me a grand sermon yesterday, preached by G. Q. Cannon<sup>15</sup> & other things. Ed is no longer on the Poliece force—Pratt is likely to be put out.

Wed. 11th. Flodie sent a carriage for me to go to spent a day or two at Dinwoodey's—Windy ^&^ cold & I took cold—sleepy & felt quite poorly & rather gloody—though Sister D. puts on as much cheerfulness as she can.

Thur. 12th. Sleep good but feel sleepy days—Slept in Walt's room—had head ^ache &^ cough, which I got from exposure coming down here in the cold, though sun out in all its glory—Em Pyper called—I'm urged to stay they are so very lonely—We sent for Hentie to come down, she & baby came—I told her & Flodie I wanted them to go up home tomorrow—Gen's 36 birth day. This morning I began having deathly spells & Flodie sent home for my medicine—they've been quite light to day.

Fri. 13th. I came home in a carriage with Sister D. & Flo.—so tired went bed till after my girls came—felt better—they gave tokens to Gennie who prepared supper when we would liked her presence in the parlor where we had singing, & music from the grand old organ. & I felt that I would not be nearly so sick I told them, could this be repeeted oftener.

Sat. 14th. Was surprised at Orson's coming—"Bid" Young with him—They were invited to take dinner at [*blank*]& soon left. Orson had slept at Eph Clayton's, & made me a little visit this eve, & went there again to stop, it being nearer to start home in the morn. I've been feling better to day—Am grateful

Sun. 15th. Pleasent weather, & the Comet's left the world without ^making^ any viseble changes. All my household went to Helen's—I felt better to stay home & rest—^feeling poorly^ lounged some time & got my lunch—went to meeting at eve—found Gennie there, Ed having brought

children home—We enjoyed the speaking & singing, Brothers Cannon & Richards were the speakers. I felt lifted up in my spirits unusually—the singing was inspiring.

Mon. 16th. Ed raked the lawn & doar yards. Rained afternoon—I'm feeling rather better

Tues. 17th. Quite cold though clear—Ed has got a man to cary away the ashes & other dirt there's a great improvement made thereby.

Wed. 18th. Fine day—fixed my silk basque—yesterday & to day—improving, though easily tired out. "Gen" gone to town—Florence sent for her picture, boy brought a note from her—

Thur. 19th. Comfortable nights sleep—Flodie up near night—Cleaned my bowl. Commode and glass in bath room after resting from other chores, & walked round the yard—day beautiful.

Fri. 20th. Gennie's rag-bee came off—She got quite a lot of balls sewed—prepared a good dinner—Lily & Hentie assisted—latter served the meat, etc. I felt more sleepy & poorly.

Sat. 21st. Feeling some better. Gen cleaned the parlor & my room etc, & dressed & took Florence & ^3^ other little girl to a party in the school house the Dr came & operated on me, & gave me olive oil, etc, for my cough—

Sun. 22nd. Sick from insomnia—roused myself & went to Chapel—felt revived by the air, & the meeting. Wm H. King<sup>16</sup> preached a splended sermon, & Fred Clawson spoke a few minutes—very good indeed.

Mon. 23d. Felt worse—took a ride down town—called at D. News office & bought a Book of Mormon for my Helen a birthday gift, left it for her name to be put on the cover in guilt letters—We went to Savages & bought two birthday cards, one for Lily to give Helen tomorrow, the other was for Em Pyper, her birthday being to day. Went into Coop—told George we'd all be to his house next day—Quite used up when we got home. Gen got cup & saucer for Helen. Flodie got her the same.

Tues. 24th. Still poorly—We all went to Helen's, she sent for Flodie—had called to News office & got the Mormon Book—which Helen appreciated & the other things—The day was the warmest we've had.

Wed. 25th. I worked cleaning with the rake in the lane, etc—After a good rest did a little sewing.

Thur. 26th. Felt stronger, did a little work at the lawn—feeling lame—Flodie came up after noon. Storm brewing—slight sprinkle. Gennie feeling badly—

Fri. 27th. Stormed last night & a little to day—My heart's heavy with troublous thoughts of ^the^ present, & to come—did a little sewing. Deathly spells—took me near morning—they've been lighter

Sat. 28th. Dr Raile called early to see how I was & leave oil for my cough—goes away this morning. I'm afflicted with gravel—painful. Lily goes to stop at Helen's to night, as she is going out. Sun trying to shine—hailed a little bit.

Sun. 29th. Had a call—May W. W. & boy.<sup>17</sup> Afternoon Gen Ed & children went to the Liberty Park. I felt tired out all day—droused some—We all ^but Lee^ went to evening meeting—Ed went—Were addressed by you^ng^ elder Wallace & David McKensie—enjoyed it although I was so tired.

Mon. 30th. Surprised to see a heavy snow on the ground—continued ^falling^ most of the day—Flodie here a little while—wants me & her sisters down to visit her this week—I took cold last evening.

Tues 31st. Very cold—I felt better—tried to sew a little.

Wed. April 1st. Sent for by Flodie—little Florence went in buggy with me about 11 o'clock—Girls came afternoon & some of the children—I felt worse than usual sleepiness & a cold. Sister Dinwoodey on a visit to her Edith's in Ogden.

Thur. 2nd. I staid at D's last night, & Flodie came up to fast meeting with me—found Gennie there My donation ^to the poor^ \$1.00—Flodie sent 50 cts by Flo to their ^Ward^ meeting, & gave the same to this Ward. I related part of a dream I had last night—after speaking a few words—I felt it to have been given by the Holy Spirit—it being a lesson I hoped to profit by. I was shown how far I was from the mark laid down for the Saints who expected to win a Celestial glory—that though I thought I'd laid aside the hardness & unsaintly feelings, forgiving ^all^ those who'd wronged me, that my conscience might not sting me when taking ^of^ the sacrements but I was shown the deep humility that I had got to bring myself to—that I could feel as gentle & tenderly towards all as I did towards those whom I'd loved—as worthy of my best affections. Sister Kirby told me that it had hit her, & she should put it down in her book, etc. Aunt Zina & Sister Horne were pleased to see me & John T. Cain also—he said he had feared I was not going to be with them long, but said I looked so much better now he thought I was going ^to live.^ That is what all seem to think—I'm feeling better than yesterday

Fri. 3d. Pleased to see fair weather—I feel better except my cold—My ^eyes are bad—My^ head aches lighter than yesterday—Was surprised this morn by Hariete Kimball. She came only for a little while—She was assisted up here by Mary G.<sup>18</sup> She thought I looked worse than when she last saw me—over 2 years ago—

Sat. 4th. My Flodie's 29th birth day. She spent the afternoon here. I went to Coop & got her a fancy plate & Easel for 1.00—Was sick as death riding home—the jar of the Car hurt me—my head, etc, & body having taken more cold—Suffering much from sleepiness Dr Raile called tried magnetism ^on me^ left a package of his herbs. He gave us some ideas upon the scriptures where Jesus cast out the evel spirits whom we read begged to enter into a herd of swine, &c—as he had heard ^taught in^ theosophy, or read it in the land of palestine—giving it as an aligory instead of as we've read it.<sup>19</sup>

Sun. 5th. 2nd day of Conference—good weather—feel better than yesterday—Bro. Charley called on us—just down from Friaco—where he's



clerk at a store—they have to pay 5 cts for every drink of water—I've been having a deathly spell for 3 nights—last eve had 2 & to day three, they've been light—My head has been bad—Orson here at eve.

Mon. 6th. Head aches—had more of those deathly spells. Dr operated on me, & gave me medicine for my cough—Had an awful shock, at reading the Conference minutes, to learn of brother Moses Thatcher's name being left out of the list of Apostles, & feal to mourn over his fate if he does not quickly relent. I now have the interpretation of my dream, which I had told Orson this morn, as he called to say goodby, but ^I^ could not interpret it. I dreamed what signified the state that ^some^ men have placed themselves in by running deep into politics, & used by the evil one. Thankful that Orson withdrew from the clap trap ^as^ quick as he did instead of stooping longer to contend and loosing the Holy Spirit—"No man can serve two masters"

Tues. 7th. Head bad—"no let up"—take cold all the time.

Wed. 8th. Felt worse—Orson's Racie called this morn. Helen & children came, & also Flodie, who goes tomorrow to Logan—Hen on busines—Gen sprained her ankle this morn & suffered extreme pain at eve—through to her hip—Used hot foot baths & Witch Hazel till relieved. Lily tired out, & things look gloomy to us.

Thur. 9th. Windy & cloudy & I so poorly—sick all over. but very grateful that Gen is around at work unexpected by her or any of us—Near night we were visited by Austin Brown & wife, Laura Pack & 2 of her girls—first Conference friends that ^have^ called on us.

Fri 10th. Ed left this morn, for Bingham. Gen feels sick from lack of sleep, & so do I—felt desparate at having headache daily, & sore throat, etc. took quinine to see if my cold could be scatered at least The wind has, at last, blown up a storm—Snowing this afternoon with rain—

Sat. 11th. Slept good, but feel sick as if I'd laid awake. My head ^is^ freed from pain toug<sup>20</sup>—Snow fell last night & to day—Gennie & Lily have to work though unable—

Sun. 12th. Some better—awake some time before morning—gloomy as the weather—Gen had spell of sick head ache this morn, but got better—I went to chapel—enjoyed meeting—Bro's Morris and Philips addressed us—thankful I went.

Mon. 13th. Stormed last night & to day—wakeful three hours—went to sleep in the morning & slept till eleven. Jane Simons called—feeling poorly, laid down before going farther. Teachers of Relief Society called—Flodie came & spent awhile.—Raining—I feel as though I'd had no sleep.

Tues. 14th. Wind & heavy rain last night, & hail. rain, thunder & lightning this morn, & snowed ^all^ the afternoon. I laid & slept after the folks were up till ^nearly^ eleven, & still sleepy—though I'd slept all night. Ed went to Bingham to take charge of a mine, he & others leesed it.

Wed. 15th. Beautiful to day till towards night it clouded up—On going to bed last night a heavy sleet beet down from the north—Was later to

sleep than usual, disturbed by coughing at various times & slept but little—a sick day as usual. Sister Savel called this afternoon. Gen feels badly—worked down.

Thur. 16th. Snowed last night & to day—My feelings about like the weather, though not as bad as yesterday—

Fri. 17th. Felt very poorly—Gen's trying to make her a new skirt—Wintry weather continues—Flodie here afternoon in spite of storm.

Sat. 18th. Kept my bed most of the day—felt better towards night—Gen took a check to the State Bank & drew me 12.00 for sundries—A little snow fell to day.

Sun. 19th. Feel free from the awful sleepiness—thank the Lord—though I've had ^spells & ^stagnation of the blood, ^last night had one^ on going to bed & numbers to day, but very light—Zina Whitney visited us towards eve.

Mon. 20th. Felt about like yesterday—We all went to my Helen's—Obliged to go to bed awhile—as usual. Flodie came to get Helen to accompany her up here & found us there—the day beautiful.

Tues. 21st. Not so well—Ed came from Bingham. Dr Raile here—operated on me—felt brighter after I paid him \$6.00—one for Olive Oil for my cough. Went to Sol's—told ^me^ some good news—he had a letter from brother Cummings that he'd visited the old town in Vermont ^where was^ settled ~~by~~ the ancesters of our Father, & had got the records, & would be able to trace back, etc.—found that two brothers came over from England in the year [blank] & settled in Vermont—he had all the names down to Solomon Kimball my Grandfather—There'll soon be work enough to do in the Temple & I feel the spirit of it.

Wed. 22nd. About as yesterday—sleepiness the cause. I dreamed the other night that the time for me and another woman was set to die—She died & was laid in a temporary coffin till a nicer one was prepared—I was to be laid in the same one, but as I looked at it about a rod or so ^from^ where I sat—it appeared too short for me—I was in company with a few men & women—seated at ^one end of^ rather a long table, soon a sensation like death came over me & I sensed it, & arose upon my feet & told them that I wanted them to be sure that I was dead before they shut me into the coffin—then I sat down, but there was no more of that feeling of death upon me.—I had felt that hopeless for days that I saw nothing but affliction for me in this life, & prayed for a patient, submissive spirit to bear my iles to the end—I take this dream as an omen of good for me—Sister Wairing paid us a little visit this afternoon. Gen's getting on smartly with her new dress

Thur. 23d. Flodie here this afternoon—lovely day—I went to Sol's near night—Ed returned to Bingham. Mrs Pixley & daughter spent the evening here.

Fri. 24th. The old deathly sensations visited me occasionally yesterday, & one to day while lounging—I did up some News, etc, to send Mr Beard, & read more than for a long time past while sorting over the [blank]

Sat. 25th. Wrote nearly a sheet to Mary Bond—most I've written for a great while—overdone me of course, but I've not felt so well for some time though I have had a faint spell daily—Gen feels pretty well—Went to town & done work at home—Flodie here in the afternoon

Sun. 26th. Felt free from sleepiness, but not very smart No body came here till eve. George Bourne came up—I had an awful spell at eve—lasted much longer than is usual—like death had hold of me—Wind blowing the dust, & whistling, making it doleful—

Mon. 27th. Rained last night & to day—Sun shone near night—after a little shower with hail—We had a new woman to wash—she did it here at home, & has agreed to clean our house next week—I've had the sickest day—overcome with sleepiness but not able to sleep—that I've had for over a week—

Tues. 28th. Beautiful day—had sick headache till breaking it up by ^taking^ quinine & laying down—grateful for relief—My Florence had a dream lately that showed up my sufferings & trials, finally she thought I'd died, but soon I came too, & my countenance was changed to that of health better than she'd ever seen me—

Wed. 29th. Florence & Helen, little Horace & Gennie happened ^to meet^ up here this afternoon, & Frank Talbot's bride of two weeks—arrived from Denver,—quite a surprise, as she was not expected till Monday—Gen went to see Dr Doggie about Lily & herself—He said he had feared to hear of Lily, that she must not be without her medicine—feared she'd fall dead at any time—When telling him how much Coffee she drank he said she must stop it—just what I'd been telling her was the cause of her being worse—thinks she cant drop it altogether. Dr said she could drink tea—this she's not drank for a long while being sickened of it by reading of the chinaman's filth.

Thur. 30th. Feel sick—Snow fell last night & to day cleared off though—Frank Talbot's wife came up & Gen went to see if niece, Helen Vilate, would take her to board—brought word that she'd like her to come—She's a very agreeable, chatty person—

Fri. 31st [May 1st]—Sick day—roused myself & went to meet Florence at Morris's to see about grave stones to be put to Charley's & little Joseph's graves. She came with Will's wife & let me ride in her place over to the Store, where I bought a Japanesse rug that covers the most of my sitting room floor. Maud went home and I, with Flod's assistance walked to Cone's store, & from there nearly to the Coop—car came & I took it for home tired out & faint—but better for my out.

Sat. May 1st [2nd]—My best day for some time—Made new sleeves to my wrapper—Dr Raile came & operated on me—Gen went to town & made some calls—Ed got home from mines, surprised to meet Frank's wife—Orson came this evening & May with him—sat a while—Said he'd be back to sleep.

Sun. 2nd. [3rd] Orson went—by invitation—to take breakfast with Ike Clayton, & was to attend Sunday School—He's to preach in our Chapel this eve. He called after noon—met & was introduced to Frank's wife I've not felt as well to day—Lily & I went to meeting heard a glorious sermon delivered by Orson.—house crowded. He said this evening was four months since he preached his farewell sermon—

Mon. 3d [4th]—I coughed so in the night—from going out & sitting in a breeze ^at meeting & ^ feel the loss of sleep badly Orson left at 7 this morning for Logan—

Tues. 4th [5th]—Sitting room ^&c was^ cleaned by Mrs Lambourn Stormy weather—Ed went back to Bingham—I visited at Sol's—Brother & Sister McDonald, Golden K. & wife, & John Reese & wife were there—Was sick all day but better in time to go—after 6 o'clock, spent a pleasant evening—

Wed. 5th. [6th] Feel badly—taken cold—My room finished & set in order. Gen feels sick, also Lily.

Thur. 6th [7th]—Went to fast meeting—at the close went in to see Sisters Powel & Staines—My parlor & porch is cleaned—Weather wet and cold—

Fri. 7th [8th]—Stormy, snowed this morn—Gen's room cleaned to day—Helen came afternoon & all her children—I felt worse, all ^day^ from sleepiness & deathly spells though they're light.

Sat. 8th [9th]—Our house nearly finished cleaning ^also whitewashed th^o^ugh stormy^ kitchen to be finished next week after the washing. Flodie up—walked here from the cemetery where she's had her pa's, Charlie's & little Joseph's graves fixed up & covered with sods—I gave \$2.50 towards paying for it. She pays the rest & for the watering

Sun. 9th [10th]—Snowed all day—in bed most of the day. Gen read me a sermon of Abram Cannon's, & other things.

Mon. 10th [11th]—Stormy—My sitting room stove blacked & put up instead of being put in the cellar—dont know how long this wintry weather will last—Whitewashing ^nearly^ finished, also our washing done

Tues. 11th [12th]—Gen's rag carpet sent home—I paid Mrs Lamborn \$5.00 for last weeks work—Weather neither one thing or the other—Sol in to see me this eve, said we would be able to work in the Temple for some of fathers ancesters, on his birthday (June 14) & as many of his family & friends as wished to—

Wed. 12th. [13th] Snowed a little—A sick day for me—Helen & her 2 babies here afternoon. Mrs Lamborne & Gennie made rag carpet & ^Mrs L^ put it down—charged nothing for to days work.

Thur. 13th [14th]—Snowing hard this morn cleared off—Sunnie & cloudy—Flodie came up ^afternoon^ & Hen here to supper—brought us straw berries by Flod's request.—Frank Talbot's come—he & May called. She's been here most of the time—

Fri. 14th [15th]—Felt worse—Helen with the 2 youngest boys came up & spent a while—A fellow came ^here twice^ & begged me to let him cut my lawn. to day I consented out of compassion, he telling me his condition—a stranger, etc, etc. he & another ^fellow^ soon finished it to their satisfaction but the cutter, he got at Sol's, was dull & the rake not fine enough he said, when I criticised the work. I paid him 50 cts, as he thought that about right. when I asked him what he charged. Dr Raile came & operated on me—gave me a little bottle of fresh made cough medicine—

Sat. 15th [16th]—Poorly—Weather cold—Sol & wife came in bringing the News containing a letter to him from bro. Cummings—headed "Ancestry of Heber C. Kimball,"<sup>21</sup> etc. Gen had just bought one, & she read it to us by Sol's request. It was of deep interest & shows the great work we have to do.

Sun. 16th [17th]—Stormed last night. Gen went to Tabernacle afternoon—Lily went to Helen's near night—Sol & wife here awhile—Ed got home & Frank & May here late—Meeting of the brothers for the first time for 8 years—To day poorly one ^for^ me.

Mon. 17th [18th]—Washing, & some cleaning done to day—I feel miserable—have to lay down part of every day—Cough very troublesome. Gen got some strawberries.

Tues. 18th [19th]—Rained this morn. Ed went to Bingham. Sleepy, though I sleep good nearly every night. this affliction hangs to me & my eyes are very weak

Wed. 19th. [20th] About as usual—last eve Sister Francis & Mary came to see us—Frank & wife were here as usual—Gen's health improving. We all went to Henties, the day so lovely—I had to lay down most of the time—so overcome with sleep, made me sick.

Thur. 20th [21th]—Improved so, by going out, yesterday sat up all day, & sewed a little, but had 2 or 3 spells of stagnation of my blood, one in the morn, & at eve had an awful one, while Mr & Mrs Pixley were here, which I seldom have nowadays—

Fri. 21st [22nd]—Able to do a little work—finished fixing Gen's peticoat—Mary Jane & bro. Joshua came & spent awhile—pleased to see them. Flodie came & staid to supper—Frank & May here, a daily occurrence.

Sat. 22nd.[23rd] Late to sleep, & up too early in the morn—Day warm—Sat out on the porch. Gen not very well—Lily came home yesterday—Mrs Lamborn<sup>22</sup> worked here yesterday—washed & did up my lace curtains, & did some cleaning, etc.

Sun. 23d [24th]—Pain in head—taken cold. better afternoon Helen Vilate here awhile—Lily & I went to chapel enjoyed the meeting—Sol the 2nd speaker, spoke the best I've heard him. Singing was very sweet Gen locked the doars & closed the blinds against unwelcome visitors—Part of the day's been cloudy but cleared up

Mon. 24th [25th]—Gen sick from wakefulness & trouble of mind over the imposition that's thrust upon her—She went to Mrs Pixley's this morning to escape the call of unbidden & unwelcome friends? One soon came but found her absent. Mother Horne came in to see me she's very poorly—I watered my lawn—hose burst—

Tues. 25th [26th]—Father Horne watered my lawn—Sun real hot

Wed. 26th. [27th] Feeling badly—Flodie called, said she'd be up tomorrow—to little Florence's 6th birthday. Was going to water & take flowers to pa's, Charley's & little Joseph's graves—Gen's making a dress for ^her^ Florence.

Thur. 27th [28th]—My daughters met here with children. Gen made a cake with a dime in it, & passed it to the children—Horace got it—said—boasting—"I shant walk home now." they had a gay time with candy, nuts, etc. I felt very badly through the day—Finished & mailed a letter—yesterday—to Mary E. Bond. Sisters Almina Taylor & Sarah M. Kimball called on me—were glad to meet once more.

Fri 28th [29th]—A very sick day—took breakfast in bed but could sleep no more—so cold had a fire in my room & arose at noon. Lee went to spend to night at Hent's to be there tomorrow. A storm is brewing—The awfulest tornado ^yet heard of^ swept through St. Louis, & other towns, hundreds of human beings distroyed, & terror filled the living, & the suffering beings who are injured, & hardly one but has met with losses of loved ones—Surely the words of the Lord are being fearfully fulfilled<sup>23</sup>

Sat. 30th. Feeling better—heavy rain, thunder & lightning all night, & lasted off & on till after ^noon—^ Ed got home near night—Lee came home too. An awful day for decorating graves—

Sun. 31st. Sick day—Gen & Ed went to see Helen—Lily went to stay a day or two—No ^ward^ meetings this evening—

Mon. June 1^st^ Washing done & my curtains put up by Mrs Lamborne—I went to the State Bank with Ed—to see about my interest, as it's outlawed—he went to see Henry about assisting me. Borrowed \$5.00 of Ed & traded at Coop—Went out mostly for my health. Nearly forgot my dear mothers natal day, also President Brigham Young—Flodie here afternoon—I feel very miserable—

Tues. 2nd. Arose late—Went to see dentist, Fred Clawson—had impression taken of my under gum, went to Margaret Clawsons—found Phebe there, glad to meet each other—

Thur. 3d [4th].—Lily & I went to Fast meeting—paid my donation 75 cts, & tithing. Went down to Johnson's to get cough drops—Met sister Freeze & bro. Cowen on the sidewalk—As I walked on he drove up in carriage and offered to take me home—gladly accepted—I'd taken cold at

meeting—wind blowing on me—couldnt straiten my neck put oil & camphire on helped me—

Fri. 4th [5th]. My pluracy better from ^putting^ oil & camphire outside. Rainy weather—Went to dentists to have teeth & plate fitted—sat so long took cold but took quinine once, & went to bed awhile—have a deathly spell nearly daily.

Sat. 5th [6th]. Felt so much stronger cleaned the parlor except dusting it, Gen did that—Lily felt so badly I told her she could go to Helen's, & stop a few days—When she was ready Flodie came & she staid till near night to visit, her spirits were all right. I worked fixing silk dress—gown so fleshy ^had^ made it uncomfortably tight for me. My eyes are worse—using them so much.

Sun. 6th [7th]. Not feeling very well—Quite hot out doars—Cough troubles me much. take cold all the time

Mon. 7th [8th]. Hot day—sick head ache for a change. While asleep this morn, Orson came—looked at me & sat down awhile, when leaving told Gen he'd come again with Zina after the funeral. he'd been sent for to preach the sermon at Ike Clayton's. baby's funeral—<sup>24</sup>

Tues. 8th. [9th]. Feal better. Orson & Zine called—hot ^day^

Wed. 9th [10th]. Worse—We went to Hent's though. She & Gen went to Loll's, where the three were washed & anointed by Sister Pyper—they felt greatly blesse^d^. An addition is being built to George's house. Fred Clawson brought my teeth before we left home—

Sat. 12th [13th]. Weather hot—sick, & deathly spells harder than for a long time—Felt relieved of headache & went to Thomase's store Ed taking me there, ^he got home about noon^ expected Flod to meet me but she failed to come After trading a little went to Pitts drug store for Tincture of Myrrh—waited long for the car & while trying to catch it a fearful spell of stagnation of my blood took me, was afraid my sight would fail me before I got to the car, but was helped in & sat speachless my head drooping for a time ^felt^ so deathlike—I'd had ^a light^ one at the store—Lily got in the car on her way home from Helen's—One or two more awful spells took me after getting home—

Sun. 13th [14th]. Sick for sleep, till ^near night^ attended watering the lawn—Gen & E. went to Helen's—Helen ^Vilate^—her mother & Reeta called—Lol Rinder had a daughter born ^the night^ after being washed & anointed—Orson left an account book some where down here and wrote to Gen thinking t'was here, but was mistaken

Mon. 14th [15th]. Slept little—Got a short nap to day Tried my new teeth, do better than I expected—hurt badly my gum. Watered lawn as usual. Mrs Adams & daughter here ^at eve^ when Flodie & Henry came. Mosquitoes bad had to come into the house. Henry wrote—by my request—a note to Heber Wells asking the privilege of looking over my papers, or accounts, as I'm advised to have new arrangements made with



the company that's held my interest this 5 years although they've dealt honorably with me—

Tues. 15th [16th]. Late to sleep—late to rise. The gass lights are with us again, & the youngstere also till late. About 11—a knock came to my doar & an inquiry after My son O. F. by Arther Stainer, who'd heard he was in town—I judge he was not as we've heard nothing only that he was coming this week. Mrs Pixley & daughter left for their home ^to live—^ with her sons in Washington ^Ter^ Called to bid us good by & wouldnt let me be awakened—They've been very pleasent neighbors—

Thur. 16th [18th]. Still poorly—Gen with Florence went calling—found Flodie'd gone out—went to Helen's & other places—Ordered me medicine at Druehl & Franklin

Fri. 17th [19th]. Orson & his Helen called—was taking breakfast at noon—had lain trying to regain lost sleep—Yesterday Dr Raile called, I paid him \$4.00—took only the magnetic from him—Have taken cold & rheumatism in left shoalder—Went, by invitation ^from Sister Spencer^ to meet her & others on her mothers—H. T. King—birthday held at ^my^ Orson's house, now rented by Young Spencer.

Sat. 18th [20th]. Orson & Helen Mar came as I was eating breakfast—11 o'clock—spent a while longer this time said he visited Helen & George last evening and also Lily, who went there yesterday while I was away as Gen was willing—My grass was cut by Will Adams to day—My Rheumatism cured with camphire ^&^ oil.

Sun. 19th [21st]. A hot day—Flodie & Hen came last eve, I was nearly undressed—Flod said she felt that she must come & see how I was—Gen, with Florence & me went to Chapel—heard a splended sermon by bro. Roberts—house crowded—he & George Pyper go on missions to the states in a few days. Clarkie Whitney came to day to invite us to his wedding reception next Sat. Henry Dinwoodey preached at Tabernacle—

Mon. 20th [22nd]. Took cold going to meeting, etc, cough bad. By an effort did some work afternoon—fixing window curtains & watered lawn as usual.

Tues. 21 [23rd]. Felt freer from sleepiness. Did some working in my path & round rose bushes & put fresh dirt around them, by Helen Kimball<sup>25</sup> fetching it to me. was overdone by it—Florence Dinwoodie here this afternoon—Roy Decker brought Gen & me tickets to Concert ^next^ Fri.—from Bud—people had shown such generosity they could afford it.

Wed. 22nd [24th]. More poorly—Gen putting up strawberries—My Helen & baby Geenie here—Said Lily had headache & palpitation of heart—Clouds daily but no rain here.

Thur. 23d [25th]. Sickest day—took Assafoetida to make me sleep early—it only made me sleepyer to day—took a pill last night—felt ^so^ miserable. Gen working hard putting up more strawberries.

Fri. 24th [26th]. Head sick, & also body till near night—I went to Coop to get Lily corsets, & lawn waist, & myself a peticoat—Lily had a present of a white waist afterwards from Mrs P.—Gen overdone putting up berries—

Sat. 25th [27th]. Felt badly all day, tired out but rested in time to dress for the wedding. Lily & Gen & Florence went—Gen made Florence a white lawn dress after 11 o'clock—We had a pleasant time, came back at 12.

Sun. 31st [28th].<sup>26</sup> Laid in bed till able to rise at 11 o'clock—Attended evening meeting, also Lily Gen & Florence—Young Elder Schutler, just home from a German mission,—preached, then George Pyper spoke real good—his farewell—soon to leave on a mission. The martyrdom of Joseph & Hyrum Smith was yesterday held in remembrance—

Wed. July 1st. Orson 40 years old this evening I've worked on my dress—Gen's watered the lawn every morning, & some at evening with my assistance—She went to town—engaged a box of strawberries at Tithing Store. She & Lily prepared them for putting up. I received an invitation—pr Zina Hyde—to a surprise on Thur on Sister Alder at 3 o'clock; will improve it. At 12 o'clock last night we were serenaded by George Pyper & others—singing a charming song—I was awake, Gen came to see if we were. I laid awake 4 hours, got a little sleep after day break, & Gen was also wakeful. Lily's heart's badly effected

Thur. 2nd. The celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill has been going on this month ^with^ Guns, crackers, etc. till the 4th will be no rarity—Ed & Lee got home to day—brought a squirell that was caught by Lee's trap. his pa fixed for him at the mine—Girls went to town to witness Carnival. Lily went home with Hentie. I went only to Fast meeting—paid tithes & donations for Gen & me—After ^this with the^ confirming some children meeting was dismissed it was a disappointment to me as I didnt care to go ^to^ the Carnival—At five Sister Cob & I went to a surprise ^picnic^ on Sister Alder. After refreshments a meeting was held & we felt the influence of the Holy spirit—

Fri. 3d. Ed & family went to Saltair—Emily & Helen Mar Whitney here a few minutes. Said their Pa ^(^Orson)^ was in town.

Sat the 4th. Orson came in the morning & invited me to go with him where he'd find me a place to view the Carnival<sup>27</sup>—I was glad as I intended going at any rate—so left the rest & was taken & seated in a soft chair in Brother Charles Stainer's office—which I enjoyed immensely. Coming home the Car ^was^ packed inside & out—Orson had taken me into [blank] drugstore to treat us with a refreshing drink & the car came—he got off on 1st street after paying our bill—Was well paid in what was seen, etc, enjoyed the bands especially the Indian Band—but tired out completely—

Sun. 5th. Used up. Two of bro. Abe Kimball's daughters came to see us. Ed invited us all to ride to ~~the~~ Liberty Park—I went to Chapell. the wind blew up an awful dust—Glad I went to meeting—3 speakers among them young elder Keseler<sup>28</sup> just from off his mission he & Henry Dinwoodey

labored together ^near London^—he spoke very interesting, & after meeting I sought an introduction. Brigham, the apostle, spoke after him & another brother

Mon. 6th Ed left for Bingham this noon—Dr Doggie came this morning bringing Hariet S. Kimball in his buggy—wanted her to be up higher, it being healthier. She's in a very bad state—thin in flesh, & he's to doctor her—She wants to go to Rosalia's—out of town—to stop. She left \$5.00 with me—donation towards the Genealogy of father's ancestors that's coming out, soon. Flodie came this afternoon, Henry left for the east Sat. evening—I'm feeling very poorly.

Tues. 7th. Feeling miserable—Hariet left this afternoon, Gen going with her to get a man to take her to her place of destination. Watered lawn at eve.

Wed. 8th. Ed home again on busines. Flodie here. She watered part of the lawn. I finished it after she left—Gave her a dollar to get stockings to save my going out in the heat—Had some deathly spells.

Thur. 9th. The best day I've enjoyed this long time Read some of my husbands journals at our Winter Quarters, etc, deeply interesting to me. Sat up till eve—after begining to water lawn, this tired me out quickly Gen's making her a lawn skirt with two ruffles.

Fri. 10th. Not so well—read too much yesterday. near night wet my lace curtains & pinned them onto the floar, the hardest job I've done. Mrs Lamborn had done them on the ^clothes^ line with the rest & they were ironed out of shape—When rested watered the lawn. Big crackers were fired down town for ^some^ time.

Sat. 11th. Very hot weather—heard what sounded like a cannon last night to wind up—it was powder. that the enthusiastic man threw in to make his crackers go off quicker, & his face was powdered black, etc, for his folly—Flodie wrote to Gennie, & sent her & Lily some things.

Sun. 12th. Another hot day—Gen read the News to me. She & Lily went to evening meeting—I staid with Florence. A wind & slight rain started up as they went, but was over very soon. Hentie & her Genevieve came at dusk. Will Calder, Alice & daughter brought them in their carriage, & little Florence cried to go home with them till Gen let her go—Hent goes to Garfield Wed, & wants Lil to stay with her children—

Mon. 13th. A thunder storm commenced this morning & continued at intervals ^till afternoon^ very welcome to settle the dust & cool the air—it's been brewing, having clouded up for many days, raining only in the mountains—This being old lady Horne's 78—birthday Gen made some ^nice pan^ cakes for her, & the old man's ^breakfast. they enjoyed them He's^ been real sick. both are old & feeble, & whichever outlives the other will mourn, especially him—I think—He's ^nearly^ deaf, & cant read, & has depinded on her—& she's nearly blind—he does most of their house work. both are as neet as wax about their place Flodie called—wants me to accompany her to Logan Wednesday—Gen urged me to go—think I will—

Mother Horne brought me a few raspberries My appetite is not what it should be—

Tuesday July 14th.<sup>29</sup> Feel badly the want of sleep. Went with Gen to Bank & drew \$15.00—to Coop for goods, etc, A dress to take to Logan tomorrow to be made there, Flod insisting upon my going, & get my work done up there, some underwear also—Packed veliese. Another thunder storm this afternoon—shakes my glass in south window—Lily went to Helen's to stop with ^part of her^ children tomorrow while she goes to Garfield with others—She came up at eve to see me & bring me the herb tea I sent for by Lily.

Wed. 15th. Slept very little—up before 6—Flodie called in hack & we started for Depot at 7 o'clock. Enjoyed the trip to Logan though tired & hungry when halfway here. A hearty welcome greeted us—Bid Youngs wife<sup>30</sup> & 2 little girls here—Flod took a walk at eve, with Orson. After singing a number of songs that were much enjoyed. I feel better than I expected—Sister Anna called ^at eve^ not knowing we were here, were pleased to meet

Thur. 16th. Not as well as yesterday, lack of sleep. Bid's family went home to day. Another storm brewing—

Sun. 17th [19th]. No improvement—awful headache from a cold—Race went for quinine which helped me. Bro. Newel came to see us—invited us to ride at eve ^he came with his wife. all^ this was enjoyed with seeing the beautiful city—Flodie, O. F. & Zina spent the evening out. Flod had been out & enjoyed herself very much—Orson went to a neighboring town to preach to day. Laura Miner & Zina Hyde called to see me while out.

Mon. 20th. Had a dressmaker here to take my measure to make my dress brought with me from S. L. City—which obliged me to rise or I'd have been better off in bed—Flodie couldnt sleep as much as I did—Fay Whitney arrived this morning with a friend from Brigham City—Orson is going to try to have Flod's & my tickets extended. They want us to stop this week, he'll go to S L. Friday to Abram Cannon's funeral. I undressed & went to bed afternoon but couldnt sleep—felt quite sick—

Tues. 21st. My dress came so I could wear it ^the making cost only a dollar & a quarter.^ Spent most of the day on bed or lounge—head & stomache disordered. felt better towards night—A letter came from Gennie, they've had heavy rains Are all well.

Wed. 22nd. Newel Kimball sent his carriage for us after noon—Joseph Kim's wife was there, he & Orson came near eve—had a pleasant time—A storm in the evening, but was over so we came home at 9 o'clock.

Thur. 23d. Felt better—did a little work. & some reading—interested in Whitney Geneology as all but me were gone out. the most of the day—

Fri. the 24th. Better in body—read considerable in Whitney Geneology ^& Poets of America^ Orson's left for Salt Lake—Got a letter from Gennie all my family's well when she wrote—23d—Zina & Flodie gone to make

some calls. Em Pyper, Lute Owen & others were here in the evening—Zine passed round some [*blank*]

Sat. 25th. My husband's birth day. had he lived he'd been 73.—I've read more of the ^Whitney^ Geneology—Surprised that my eyes have stood it, & thankful to feel so much better.—We've had thunder & clouds—was quite cold for a while but no rain. had to put on a thicker dress—

Sun. 26th. Had pain in head this morn. better after rising. Read some but dont feel as well—caught cold yesterday—A letter came from Gen. I wrote her a Postal informing her that we'd be home tomorrow. Sister Anna Knox & Don Kimball's wife here this eve, & other callers ^came^ to see Flodie

Mon. 27th. Flodie got a telegraph from Henry—^he^ is to be home in a week. Orson wrote to Zina that he'd stay to Abraham Cannons funeral,<sup>31</sup> wanted Zine to come & Clayton sent her passes to go & return. I felt worse from a cold & reading—Copied 10 verses, before we left, from a book of American authors & poets—Hungry Hearts—by Mrs Virginia Frantz—Brandon Miss, 1838. They are well suited to my feelings. When arriving in Salt Lake found a heavy rain had fallen—We took a hack Zine got out at Ike Claytons. found all well at home, & glad to see us. Flodie expects to stop here till Henry gets home—

Tues. 28th. Felt badly—head ached from a cold & too little sleep—took Quinine—one dose, & drowsed a little—felt relieved. Flodie's cleaned my parlor & sitting ^room^ before going to get her hair chamoosed. She & Zina did every thing in their power for my comfort. while in Logan, etc. Zina's children are lovely—poor Byron had toothache Sunday & mon, the first time he cried while we were there—as good as gold. We've had a shower here to day.

Wed. 29th. Feeling poorly from loss of sleep Henty & children spent the afternoon

Thur. 30th. Orson & Zina here awhile. Flodie's cleaned my east rooms, etc. Hen. got home to day from the east—took dinner here & Flod went home with him—I shall miss her very much. I've felt sick all day, sick headache.

Fri. 31st. Sick day like yesterday but went to conference, with Lily, at eve—Was better before the close. Orson read the Presidents ^Manifesto & made^ remarks in its favor Joseph E. Taylor called the vote of the 18th Ward on this ^& the^ Bp & all the officers Relief Society, etc, then spoke awhile<sup>32</sup> Henry & Florence came here ^to day^ Flod to dress for meeting at Tabernacle, her trunk being here—Ed got home at eve, from the mine—

22nd<sup>33</sup> [Sun. August 2]. Had thunder & lightning and a slight shower—took cold coming from meeting & coughed in the night. slept a little this forenoon but not enough, that & the other made me sick & discouraged.

23d [Mon. 3 or Tues. 4]. Another discouraging day—Ed left for the mine—Flodie here—she and Gen went to make purchaces—She ^Gen^ got a dresser at Dinwoodey's. I watered the lawn.

24th [ Tues. 4 or Wed. 5]. Orson brought his Emily last night to stop. they'd just returned from the Lake—I arose late & found Flodie here. My cough is very troublesome, & dont sleep enough—Am taking Elix Pepsier to give me an appetite—prescribed by Dr Doggie Lily was up numbers of times last night—eating vegetables—Little Florence's the same—yesterday—I forgot to mention her ^Lily^ going to Dr Doggie's with Flod—he said she was better in some ways, but her heart was weaker—prescribed digitalis added to the former medicine.

25th [Thur. 6]. Went to Fast meeting with Lily though feeling very sick—was administered to with other sisters. but I was one of the speakers—Paid \$1.50 tithing & 1.00 donation for the poor—Gen sent fifty cts donation—She put on a bed comforter & tied it alone. I had to go to bed, so sick for sleep. but couldnt get to sleep—

Fri. 7th. Better except a head ache & that got easier afternoon. Flodie here to say good bye—goes to Granite with Henry tomorrow—Helen Vilate also here awhile. Watered the lawn as usual—weary of it.

Sat. 8th. Slept better though I coughed in the night—Gen went to town—got me medicine & a hand glass. Orson's Emely here awhile—Mrs Lamborn here half a day cleaning the house.

Sun. 9th. Feel tolerable—Gen read ^the^ News—letters & sermon to me—Golden here a while. Jane Simons came after dark to stay all night—Lily went to Helen's to stop a day or two

Mon. 10th. Sleepy all day & not able to entertain my company—or to sit up much—Miss Jonason's making a waist for Gen.

Tues. 11th. Went to Helen's & Gen followed—Was not able to sit up, & had numbers of tereble spells of stagnation of blood. Lily came home with us.

Wed 12th. Better though slept but little Gen, with children, gone to Farmington with the Ward Sunday school. Flodie here a while, she's been to Granite, with Henry & family a few days. Cousin Jennete's granddaughter came to see if we could tell her of a good place to work—She's from Santa Quin. I had Lily go to my Helen's with her, who was glad to get her—

Thur. 13th. Another hot day, but feel better in body—Flodie came early in the morning before I was up.

Fri. 14th. Florence spent the day. Ed got home—invited us all to go to Saltair—I felt too badly to go, but after laying down some time got ready & we left on the 7 o'clock train—felt better for going, & witnesing the Pirotecnic display<sup>34</sup>—was worth going for.

Sat. 15th. Was better—Florence here, & Ed, Gen ^& Lee^ went to Saltair near evening Mrs Lamborne cleaned our rooms, etc.

Sun. 16th. Poorly all day for lack of sleep Had a shower neer night. Lily spent the day at Helen's—Yesterday was her Helen's 11 birth-day. I sent her a thimble & Crochee hooock by Lily—hot day—

Mon. 17th. Poorly from the old cause Florence here early before I was up. ~~The~~ rain fell near night—Ed left early for Bingham—

Tues. 18th. Had another rain. Flodie with us—She expects to go north with Henry tomorrow—Phebe & Caroline Kimball paid me a visit ^yesterday^ The weather so cold changed my clothes. Though late to rise, as usual, I'm suffering for sleep—had to lay down much of the day as usual. Near night felt better ^& took the^ drapery off the parlor lounge. turned it over & it looked nearly new A hard task to fix on the cords ^& tie them^ what I've wanted ^to get^ done for months, & I feel repaid for the work—that I've not felt equal to before.

Wed. 19th. About the same—kept awake by coughing, etc.—Day wound up with a heavy thunder storm. Gen went down to the Bank, & to Druehl & Franklin's for Lily's & my medicines, this afternoon. She got some white flannel at Tithing store & engaged some tomatoes, etc.

Thur. 20th. Rained considerable. I couldn't go to the Relief Society gathering, at Saltair, as I intended. Sister Woodmansie sent me a complimentary ticket about noon, better late than never. I should gone any how, if the day had been agreeable, had I not received the ticket—

Fri. 21st. Miserable day. Helen here a little while—My cough is troublesome

Sat. 22nd. My 68th birthday—spent at my Helen's with my daughters, but not able to sit up much—Helen had bought a lovely boquet to give me ^on^ my birthday Little Helen wrote a sketch from my father's life to give me

Sun. 23d. Poorly—laid down most of the time—roused myself & dressed for evening meeting—Lily, Gen & Lee went—heard a practical, & excelent sermon from Bro. Haloday, & Orson spoke after him—Lee was not feeling well & Gennie was worried over him.

Mon. 24th. Arose early as Orson came according to last eve's agreement, been abed most of the day, & slept a little this afternoon, but am poorly indeed.

Tues. 25th. A very sick day—headached from a cold, & all out of order—Helen & little Genevieve here. Lily went down there in the morning & spent the day. Gen gave me black ribbon & handker—

Wed. 26th. Spent mostly on the lounge, head better, but sick for sleep, etc. Mrs Paton invited Lily to go with her to the Lake. Gen feels miserable to day.

Thur. 27th. The girls & families went to Garfield. I went to Ellen Clawson's funeral, though not feeling able to sit up. so sick couldnt enjoy any thing said. Bro. Nickleson & Orson were the speakers. One hymn I enjoyed—"Rest, rest for the weary rest," etc. Brought Lucy Kimball home with me. took a little refreshment & felt better—Folks home after dark, had a pleasent time.

Fri. 28th. Sicker all day—Sister Cob called at eve. Ed got home near dark.

Saturday—29th. Had a wretched time last night ^& this morning^—indigestion—knawing at my stomache—staid in bed till noon. could hardly



eat, or drink my coffee, felt so sick—the raging bowel complaint took me again—& sleepiness, etc made me sick all day—Cloudy & cool—

Sun. 30th. Very sick on rising, & through the night ^had deathly spells^ Stomache disordered, & cough bad. Gen, Ed & children went to Helen's near night. Cloudy somewhat

Mon. 31st. Some better—food tasted better. took Assafoetida last eve, to bring sleep.

Tues. September 1st. Had a few drops of rain last eve, & lightning—Storm brewing Weather cooled by the clouds & wind—Ed left for Bingham this morning Tabernacle Choir left yesterday morn, for Denver. I looked over, & read some papers

Wed. 2nd. Had coughing spells through the night, & surprised that I'm feeling so well & free from sleepiness. The day pleasant & cool breeze. F. H. Auerbach "of this City, died yesterday, at New York. His loss will be felt, & his charities to the poor, ^that^ were unbounded."<sup>35</sup>

Thur. 3d. ^Lily & I^ Attended Fast meeting, took cold sitting in draft—paid 75 cts donation for the poor—took 50 cts for Gennie Lily went to Helen's from there, & I to Sister Wells—a hard walk for me—were pleased to see me—May came with me to take the Car at dusk—Florence & Henry got home Tuesday from the north—She called yesterday—was engaged to sing at a benefit ^last eve^ for an elder who goes on a mission.

Fri. 4th. Not so well—slept less. House cleaned by Mrs Lamborne—Florence & Henry here at eve. Weather hot—watered the lawn after sun-down as usual—

Sat. 5th. Head ached from a cold, was poorly indeed—Hentie & Genevieve here awhile

Sun. 6th. Had sick headache all day—relieved by quinine—Gen read a sermon of bro. Penrose's on the first principles. Lily went to Helen's, who, with George & children brought her home at night in a carriage. Cloudy, but no rain here.

Mon. 7th. Felt so weak & prostrated in body & spirits, my faith in living nearly left me. Ed came home after noon to day—Quarterly Conference convened yesterday—Labor Day celebration at Saltair Beach to day.

Tues. 8th. Was driven up 3 or 4 times last night by the prevailing complaint, nothing checked it but paregoric—to day—Slept ^some^ this afternoon. Flodie came & spent a while—Weather growing cold—had a short shower & thunder

Wed. 9th. Cloudy & cold—had a small fire in my stove afternoon. My head felt like it must burst this morn, relieved some with one dose of Quinine. I swept my room, & Lily dusted—Lu Barton called to invite Gen & me to her home tomorrow—She looked very miserable. Mrs Adams came in & told us of her call on Mrs Talbot in Denver—we were glad to hear it & other scenes & incidents discribed We just heard, last eve, that my dear friend Hariet S. Kimball died last Saturday at her home in

Meadowville. I'm very grateful that she's gone to her rest, & to her reward for she is worthy. Ed went back to Bingham to day

Thur. 10th. Lily left for Helen's before I was up—Met Lu's son, with buggy, at the foot of State street ^'twas nearly noon^—had a long ride in going to Lu's place—enjoyed it though there was a cold wind—Several others were there—Floddie among them. there's a beautiful view from their nice place—north of the Boulivard and Park—

Fri. 11th. Felt stronger—put lining in my wrapper sleeves, tired out but had to water the lawn. Gen's making catchup, & canning pares. had a fire in my stove this morning—

Sat. 12th. Headached before rising—Lily dusted my room after I swept it—had to lay on the lounge considerable afterwards—Weather mild & pleasent.

Sun. 13th. Obligated to lay a bed most of the day—Went to evening meeting—also Lily—I felt better riding in the Car, and glad I went to the meeting.

Mon. 14th. Felt stronger & did a little sewing—Florence was here awhile. Gen is feeling poorly. Deathly spells are more frequent but lighter.—

Tues. 15th. Somewhat cast down, not feeling so well. spent most of the afternoon on the lounge—slept a little. Sol had his north fence & mine whitewashed by one of his jail birds—it cost ^me^ nothing.

Wed. 16th. Slept good & felt better than usual. Gen spent a miserable night. She's nervous & was fearful of consequences, being alone as far as help's concerned Had callers afternoon—Bell Pitts found me a bed, but I arose—Florence came to see how I was. Margarete P. Young called, & at eve Orson came bringing some pares & grapes. I asked if this was the "balm", he said "yes, the balm of Giliad", confessed his conscience smote him for not coming sooner, & said he only came to tell me he would come tomorrow & make me a visit—he'd been very busy, one thing with the History of Utah ^revising it^ preparatory to printing, etc. Ed came home at eve is sick.

Thur. 17th. Obligated to rise ^early^ my head paining me so—Wet it with cold water & bathed my face in it relieved me. as it often does—Gen is greatly concerned over geting hired girl & nurse—She's not fit to work as she has to.

Fri. 18th. Comfortable till tired out—had to keep the lounge half the day—Ed went out yesterday after an awful night of chill & fever & bowel complaint was obliged to go back but returned at night, had a chill & high fever. Orson & May called in this eve. Flodie was here previously—The wind & dust blowing awfully—

Sat. 19th. Had the worst wind ever experienced in these mountains—all night & part of to day—great damage has been done in Ogden & other places, as well as in Salt Lake. large trees torn up by the roots, etc, but only limbs, sprouts, &c, were torn from mine—Mrs L. cleaned our rooms—after

noon—window cills & every where black dust lay thick this morning. O. F. and M.<sup>36</sup> called at eve, he leaves town tomorrow—Dr Dogge called this morn to see Ed & found hime gone ^to town^ to get medicine—he hurried thinking he'd meet him. He told me I wanted stimulous to get ^London^ Stout & it would strengthen me up, & also Elix. Pepsin (which I had ceased taking) to help my digestion. He listened to Lily's heart & said it beats regular now & stronger.

Sun. 20th. Slept better—Ed's better—Morning pleasant, but clouds threatening—Afternoon it grew dark with thunder & lightning—a slight sprinkle only—up here but a harder one down below—Sun broke out & our streets are drie, very agrevating. Lily went to Chapel. A little shower prevented my going—

Mon. 21st. Weather calm & sunny. I went to Coop & bought a shoalder shawl etc. Ed went to the Dr's from there—I staggered when walking & was poorly enough & glad to come home—Helen was in the Car, on her way here, when I got in—

Tues. 22nd. Slept good but awoke too early—awful sleepy part of the day. Mr Lamborn called to ^see about painting & quilting^ the centrepiece in my south room—overhead. Florence & Sister Dinwoodey here the afternoon—We had some rain, but it cleared off too soon. Ed went out to Bingham this morn—

Wed. 23d. Slept well but awoke before I'd slept enough—felt worse than yesterday most of the day.—Lamborn did the work to day—Ed got home to night—on busines—is no worse—

Thur. 24th. ^My little Phebe's birth day—^ Had a bad night, coughing, & deathly spells, etc, suffered all day—May, with baby, came to see us. Lily suffers headache daily since her heart is better—poor girl. Lee & Florence enjoy going to school

Fri. 25th. About as yesterday—Had a little visit from May & baby—Orson has again started teaching in the B. Y. Coledge at Logan. began last Wed.

Sat. 26th. Better—Lily & I cleaned my room—She did the most.

Sun. 27th. Felt about the same—intended to go to evening meeting but was made sick by having an awful spasm while resting me to get ready, & soon another came on. Lily went to meeting in 20. Ward with Sister Paton—She brought the news that Mr Paton fell dead Tuesday last in Logan.<sup>37</sup> She wouldnt tell Lily—Forgot the visit ~~sister~~ ^of she who was^ Emma Evens—Empy & Sister Dobson. & my brother Charley called in the evening Gen read some to me from Herald & News—read a sermon of John Henry Smith's in the afternoon—Golding Kimball was at Sol's last eve, & sent to me for the dollar I'd told him I had to donate towards paying for father's Cemetary being taken care of—

Mon. 28th. Felt quite weak & poorly from those deathly spells yesterday. & another to day—Flodie sent me a note saying she'd been sick & unable to come up—wants me, Gen ^Lily^ & children to come down there

& will send for us tomorrow if we'll go. I've watered my lawn—Got up at 8 this morning & took breakfast with folks—Lily's gone to Helen's to visit a day or two. Gen went to see her Dr to day for advise

Tues. 29th. Cariage came at eleven—Gen nor any but me went. Was so weak couldnt walk alone—Flodie had to help me into the house—laid on the lounge most of the afternoon Flodie's been very sick with gass on the stomache, but is over it. She & her mother-in-law rode home with me—by my wishing to see bro. Moses Thatcher's new home—(after being offered a ride) we rode over, & around that block, etc.<sup>38</sup>

Wed. 30th. Gen & children gone to Henties—Braddies birth-day—I felt too tired & sleepy, but sent a dime—with love—Lee wanted me to go so badly he plead with me to, & went to his mother with eyes filling with tears telling her how badly he hated me to stay alone. Those spells come on ^me^ occasionally, night & day, making me very weak. I had a call from Marion, my niece.—Watered my lawn—laying down Most of the day felt better towards night—Near night Lutie came over with Deck's baby—

Thur. October 1st. Gen & I went to Fast meeting—paid our donations & I my tithing—But very few of the Ward were there—Bro. Patric believed in short meetings—one hour & a half long enough, & trained us upon prolonging it by sitting until near the close when they were ready to speak, etc. This started them so two or more rose at once. I think more would spoken but Bro. P. told Bro Schutler that he could recieve the donations now. Just previous I felt the spirit of speaking, & wasnt going to be deprived of the blessing, & rose—to his surprise I think—& spoke. A few told me how they enjoyed what I said—I never ~~did~~ took such a liberty before—Bro. P. had said he'd got an engagement that must be filled at eleven or thereabouts and the meeting was closed 30 minutes or so before twelve. I didnot think, like Bro. P. ^expressed it^ that two hours was too long to hold meeting, when so much time is taken up confirming chileldren, etc, & blessing the numbers of babies that are brought there each fast day—From there I went to Hent's. I felt the strongest that I have for some time

Fri. 2nd. Stronger although obliged to lay down some. London Punch is helping me. I felt better yesterday. Mr Paton was found in bed dying—alone.

Sat. 3d. Had Mrs Lamborn do the cleaning of our rooms—~~The~~ To day Conference begins—Watered my lawn.

Sun. 4th. Not a soul has been here Lily's been to Conference afternoon. Crowded, & she couldnt hear for the squaling children, etc. Gen read a little to me.

Mon. 5th. Nothing much transpired I feel stronger forenoons but tired out ^& sleepy^ afternoon—up for breakfast or soon after, sleep better—have taken nothing for 2 weeks to help me sleep. Orson & Zine called at eve. I felt the slight of her being ^so^ near us as Mr Claytons, with little Byron well on to a week ~~wee~~ without coming to ^see us or^ bring Byron.

Tues. 6th. Near night Byron was here with Clayton's nurse girl—Hentie and family were here the afternoon—I failed to mention Orson's reading minutes of Mon's<sup>39</sup> Conference to us—very interesting—I can feel no faith for brother Thatcher's relenting—though he has the prayers of the Saints—he's stood out too long & lost his foothold—very lamentable such things are—

Wed. 7th. Felt comfortable till doing a little work—had to keep the lounge the afternoon—Caroline ^Kimball's^ mother called on me Flodie also, & sewed awhile for me.

Thur. 8th. Felt better though wakeful part of the night—sat up more to day & sewed a little on my wrapper—Gen went to town on business.

Fri. 9th Recieved a note from Flodie to ask me, Lily & Gennie to meet her at the drugstore of Smith's, where we'd decide upon our course. Lily & I met her & I had my choice to ride in a hack, or in the car to Camp Douglas. Chose the latter—enjoyed it but when ~~the~~ arriving there was stairs that I was not equal to climb—with Flodies help & a brother, who offered his arm, I very easily went up. The soldiers were preparing to take leave tomorrow, their place to be filled by colored ones.<sup>40</sup> We returned on another train. On this car met bro. John Maiben<sup>41</sup> & wife—Waited in ^Smith's^ Drug store<sup>42</sup> till we took our car—bought some indelible ink—

Sat. 10th. My eyes worse ^& head^ painful. Mrs L. cleaned our rooms—

Sun. 11th. About as usual—Gen read me a sermon of Pres. Woodruff's at Con,<sup>43</sup> & others—Lily went to evening meeting—heard Henry Din, & Golden Kimball speak Flodie was there. Weather growing cold. nights, & winter's coming on.

Mon. 12. Pleasant—My head is better, but eyes bad indeed.—Lovely day ^but^ cold.

Tues. 13th. Yesterday Flodie called & invited me to ride with Mrs Everard, just arrived from London. Sister Dinwoodey, Flo Clawson & herself—The outfit was the finist, & we saw many of the richest residences & grand public houses, etc. She was pleased with all she saw—said she came ^here^ expecting to be pleased. Lily went to Helen's this morn. Ed came home to vote to day. Florence sent me a note—wanted me to send her my robe, garment, etc. is to go tomorrow with Sister Dinwoodey to work ^for her^ in the Temple.

Wed. 14th. Suffered yesterday & to day with gravel.—free from it all night but came on as I got up—makes me sick—Began having deathly spells. Gen has ~~not~~ had but a little sleep this two nights—so nervous & fretted about our cesspools being cleaned ^it had effected me similarly^ Ed's engaged men for the job. He went back to Bingham this morning—

Thur. 15th. Suffered another day and had some things to do—cleaning my chest, moths having got into some things, & then sweeping my room, increasing the pain had to lay down often. Gen dusted it for me. Afternoon Em Pyper—Male Whitney, Lute Owen, my Helen & May Whitney—with her

Murray—called—Helen came first, & May after the others had gone. “It never rains but it pours” we told them I’d got well rested before they came.

Fri. 16th. Feel weak & poorly, ~~from~~ ^effects of^ gravel & bad spells, but am relieved of pain—Flodie came, said she’d been very sick from a cold taken in the Temple, and is still feeling it—She spent the afternoon sewing lace on my pillow case

Sat. 17th. Mrs L. cleaned all our rooms. Was surprised to find Orson had slept here Fri. night, coming at eleven after we were abed. He stops here tonight ^has^ worked Saturdays revising History of Utah—working hard & no pay—of course. Suffers with insomnia.

Sun. 18th. Orson went north this morning. Lily sick all night & today—Cant eat, head pained her this 2 days—Near night Gen went to see Dr Doggie—we fear the worst—he said to give quinine to night & hot lemonade & hot foot bath. which we did—seems better this eve & ate a trifle with a drink of milk.

Mon. 19th. Work digging for cesspool has started—much needless work done before finding it—that & vault is to be cleaned to night. May was up yesterday to get the History to take to Juvenile<sup>44</sup> today—Murray came & brought me some beautiful flowers. I was miserable after noon

Tues. 20th. Warm weather—One of the outhouses moved to the south-west corner of my yard—holes filled partly and must wait for a new ^pipe, and^ cesspool to be dug farther away & stonned up—I paid F. Larson \$10.00 for what is done, & he said he’d wait on us ^awhile^ for the rest, & do the job cheaper than ^would^ James-Spencer, etc, company Flodie here a short time—not very well ^She brought me some eye water^ I feel tired out & sleepy too like yesterday & my eyes are very bad. also my cough—Lily feels real smart

Wed. 21. Cloudy—I coughed much last night—head painful down my neck—took quinine. The next day ^I was laid up—^ An awful sick day—I couldnt talk right—after one word all was mudled—I’d been out to the privy with assistance of Mrs Lamborn took more cold the folks thought

Jan 27, 1897—<sup>45</sup> ma was sick—from the day she was stricken, Oct 22—and was groaning shaking & with pleurisy—which I helped by applying whisky and red pepper on flannels—[she] remained in bed the greater part of the time—not dressing at all any more—

I went to vote Nov 3rd—Baby<sup>46</sup> was born on the 4th and Dr. Flod and Ed all arrived at once at 4.10—<sup>47</sup> Ma having been alone most of the day Miss Nelson in the house—I was quite sick but was soon over—Baby born at 4.20—so it kept him working to be ready to take her. Night before last I dreamed of ma and that she asked me to keep a diary to[o] I assured her that I knew I’d never stick to it—however I feel like trying and so I make a starter—Hent was here yesterday—I’ve just answered a letter of M. E. Bonds to ma—written and received since her death—Ed at his

lodge tonight. Lily at Hents    children in bed and I must retire as tis nearly 10—

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*[The following is from the diary of Orson F. Whitney]*

Sunday Nov 15, 1896 My mother Helen Mar Kimball Whitney died at her home in Salt Lake City today at ten minutes past 2 p. m. I was present having gone from Logan the Tuesday evening before to see her.

Dec 22, 1896.

Met this evening at My mother's place 285 C. St. Salt Lake City, to talk over her affairs with my sisters, Lily, Gennie, Helen and Florence. Ma died leaving to us five her house and lot and a note for \$4000 given by the Deseret Investment Co. drawing interest from date \_\_\_\_\_ at the rate of [*line blank*] \$850 of the principle was paid \_\_\_\_\_ since which time \$63. per quarter has been collected as interest.

The girls authorized me to act as agent for the Heirs of Helen Mar Whitney for the time being and endeavor to collect the amount of the note \$3150. This note, endorsed by myself and my four sisters I placed with C. S. Burton at the State Bank of Utah Dec 23/96. for collection; and took possession of a check for \$63, the last quarter interest, as agent of said Heirs.



# Notes

## Foreword

1. Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*.
2. Scadron, *On Their Own*.
3. Mineau, "Utah Widowhood."

## Introduction

1. For Heber and Vilate, see Helen Mar Whitney's reminiscences in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*; Orson Whitney's biography, *Life of Heber C. Kimball*; and Stanley Kimball's biography, *Heber C. Kimball*.
2. See LeSueur, *The 1838 Mormon War*.
3. For Heber as polygamist, see Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 93–112, 227–59.
4. Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*, 252.
5. Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 307 (see also, 315–16); for Joseph Smith's wives, see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*.
6. 1881 Reminiscence, reprinted in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*, 481–87.
7. See Bennett, *Mormons at the Missouri*.
8. See Whitney, *Heber C. Kimball*, 129–32, 472–73; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 492; Solomon Kimball, *Thrilling Experiences*, 9–11, 18, 23, 39, 41, and *Life of David P. Kimball*, 47, in which Solomon reports that he "saw and heard the evil spirits floating in the air and chanting curses upon Brigham Young." For background on the connection of such beliefs with psychological health, see Bush, *Health and Medicine*, 109–16. Even in her later life, Helen often interpreted nightmares as visitations from evil spirits.
9. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 111–14.
10. Jackson, *Melancholia and Depression*, 320; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 750.
11. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 22; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 512–13. For Horace's financial struggles, see Helen's 1876 Reminiscence.
12. For widowhood in America, see Scadron, *On Their Own*; Wilson, *Life after Death*; Lopata, *Widows: Volume II*. For widowhood in history and in other cultures, see Bremmer, *Between Poverty and the Pyre*; Lopata, ed., *Widows: Volume I*; Lopata, *Women as Widows*; Owen, *A World of Widows*.
13. Wilson, *Life after Death*, 59–100; Owen, *A World of Widows*, 23.
14. See her diaries, Smart, *Mormon Midwife*; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 196–202. For the term "widow of means," see Wilson, *Life after Death*, 101–32.
15. In some cultures, the extended family and support community may be unsympathetic to the widow, and even try to recover her inheritance. Wilson, *Life after Death*, 59; cf. Owen, *A World of Widows*, 23.

16. For widowhood in Mormonism, see Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons"; Mineau, "Utah Widowhood"; Thatcher, "Women Alone." For the Judeo-Christian tradition, see van der Toorn, "The Public Image of the Widow in Ancient Israel," and Bremmer, "Pauper or Patroness."
17. In Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, see the biographies of Eliza Partridge Lyman, Emily Partridge Young, and Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner; cf. Emily Young's explicit statements on widowhood and inheritance laws quoted at Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons," 125.
18. See Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons," 131.
19. For the Salt Lake Tithing Office, also known as the Bishop's Storehouse, see Arrington, "The Mormon Tithing House," 25, 44, 51–54, and *Great Basin Kingdom*, 133–44; Roberts, "Religious Architecture," 308; "Early Mediums of Exchange," 489. The Latter-day Saint system of tithing requires that Mormons pay one tenth of their income to the church. In early Utah, tithing was generally paid "in kind," rather than with money. Thus, a storehouse was needed to receive the tithes — e.g., livestock, poultry, agricultural products, home manufactured items such as textiles or clothes. These incoming materials were then disbursed to deserving recipients. So the storehouse, located virtually in Helen Mar's backyard, combined aspects of stockyard, barn, general store, and bank. Disbursements from the office were directed toward the poor (unable to work, widows, the elderly, the infirm), Indians, sundries, and losses. Arrington has concluded that disbursements even to those who could not work were "supplementary": "It is doubtful if the recipients could have lived entirely off the relief granted."

A system of "orders" on the Tithing Office (often mentioned in Helen Mar's diaries) was used, then a lithographed "tithing scrip," in effect, a currency; those given the scrip could go to the storehouse and exchange it for goods. It could also be used in many stores with Mormon proprietors. However, private businesses often accepted tithing scrip only at a 10 to 20 percent discount, though church co-op stores, such as ZCMI, accepted scrip at full value. In addition, the Tithing Office, dependent on donations, did not always have a complete variety of desired goods. When Helen was able to exchange scrip for cash, or receive cash directly (as on September 11, 1885), this increased her buying power and the number of stores and variety of goods she had access to.

Many details of Helen's interactions with the Tithing Office are obscure. As Arrington notes, the LDS Church has not released Salt Lake City Bishop's Storehouse records. Helen Mar's husband had worked for years as a clerk in the Tithing Office. Thus, members of the Tithing Office were family friends, especially Joseph Kingsbury, who had married into the Whitney family. However, Helen had no special ties to the head of the General Tithing Office, presiding bishop William Preston. On a local level, Helen's bishop was her own son. These ties may have worked toward her benefit, or they might have inclined Kingsbury and Orson not to show her special favors. Another relevant factor is that in the 1880s and 1890s, the LDS Church was under tremendous financial pressure because of the impact of anti-polygamy legislation and the 1893 panic.

20. See Orson F. Whitney diary, December 22, 1896; this passage is included at the end of this book.
21. Walker, "Rachel R. Grant," 29–31; Kenney, "Before the Beard," 37 n. 22; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 425.
22. Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 123. "Villages consisting of a cluster of homes on lots laid out 'four square with the world,' and with wide streets intersecting at right angles. The uniform home lots were to be large enough to permit the production of fruits and vegetables, poultry and livestock. Farmers were to live in town and drive out to their fields every day for work" (Arrington, *Great*

- Basin Kingdom*, 24). Utah towns and villages, though with a basic agricultural focus, would also include industry and mining. Nelson, *The Mormon Village*; Ricks, *Forms and Methods of Early Mormon Settlement*; May, "The Making of Saints"; Peterson, "Life in a Village Society."
23. For Utah's urbanization, see Cleverley, "The Development of an Urban Pattern," 547–48; Barth, *Instant Cities*, chap. 2, 39–60; Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 1–16. Peterson writes that Salt Lake was in some ways an "instant city," using Barth's terminology, while in other ways, Mormons brought "rural ways" into the city ("Urban Utah," 227–35). More generally, see McKelvey, *The Urbanization of America*; Mohl, *The Making of Urban America*; and bibliography in Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 322–23.
  24. For Salt Lake City's population at this time, see Boyce, "An Historical Geography," 59, 81; Cleverley, "The Development of an Urban Pattern," 548–49; Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 87.
  25. *Mormons and Gentiles*, 87. See also Sessions, *Mormon Democrat*, 74.
  26. Sessions, *Mormon Democrat*, 74.
  27. See also, in 1888, June 28, September 10 ("Sick, and troubled over my taxes etc."), and October 1.
  28. There was a staircase at A and 4th Street that connected with Canyon Road on City Creek Canyon; see Haglund and Notarianni, *The Avenues*, 46.
  29. See Haglund and Notarianni, *The Avenues*, 5–6. In 1889 electric streetcars succeeded mule-drawn streetcars in Salt Lake City. They were much faster, but were usually open to the weather and could be uncomfortable. On October 19, 1895, Helen mentions waiting a long time for a car, though she found the ride enjoyable. See McCullough, "The Passing of the Streetcar"; and "From Mules to Motorcars"; Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 107; McKelvey, *The Urbanization of America*, 75–85.
  30. See also, for 1894, March 3, July 19, August 20 (when Helen turns down a pioneer celebration at Saltair because she had no money, she says).
  31. Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons," 127. Patty Sessions is a prominent example.
  32. Bennion, *Women of Principle*; Iversen, "Feminist Implications of Mormon Polygamy."
  33. Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons," 130; cf. Mineau, "Utah Widowhood," 152.
  34. Beecher, Madsen, and Anderson, "Widowhood among the Mormons," 125.
  35. For the phenomenon of depression, see Jackson, *Melancholia and Depression*; Flach and Draghi, *The Nature and Treatment of Depression*; Solomon, *The Noonday Demon*; Jamison, *Night Falls Fast*. Two autobiographical memoirs, Styron, *Darkness Visible*, and Knauth, *A Season in Hell*, give dramatic insight into this sickness.
  36. In addition to references cited in the text, see also September 2, 1886; January 8, 1887; April 19, 1889 (longs for death); March 3, July 24, October 14, 1892 (psychosomatic; body and spirits prostrated); May 13, 31 (depression and widowhood, "I've felt gloomy over our prospects"), September 17, December 9, 1893; January 8, 11, March 19, 20, April 3, 7, 10, May 14, December 7, 1894; February 28, March 6, 1895; April 26, June 1, 1896.
  37. Jackson, *Melancholia and Depression*, 320. See also Lowen, *Depression and the Body*, 129–58.
  38. For depression among women, see Jack, *Silencing the Self*; Brown and Harris, *Social Origins of Depression*; Belle, *Lives in Stress*; Rohrbaugh, *Women: Psychology's Puzzle*, 401–10; Gove, "Mental Illness and Psychiatric Treatment among Women." The rate of depression is "twice as high for women as for men in the United States and in most Western societies" (Jack, *Silencing the Self*, 1); why this is so is debated. Some

- point to woman's generally disadvantaged status; some focus on inequalities within marriage, others on inequalities in the workplace. Some psychologists have proposed a "learned helplessness" hypothesis, in which depression is caused by women feeling they have very little control over their lives (Brown and Harris, *Social Origins*, 242). A problematic marriage (i.e., a husband who lowers a woman's self-esteem) can also be a crucial factor (239, 287; cf. Jack, *Silencing the Self*, passim and 182). Jack writes, "The high rates of depression in women can be seen as an almost inevitable response to living in a culture that deeply fears and devalues the feminine" (183). Biological factors must also be considered; see O'Leary, *Toward Understanding Women*. All of these factors and interpretations (none of which are mutually exclusive) have their proponents and critics. For modern Mormon women and depression, see Degn, "Mormon Women and Depression"; Burgoyne and Burgoyne, "Belief Systems and Unhappiness"; Spendlove, "Depression in Mormon Women"; and further literature in Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 623, 625.
39. October 30, 1893. Thanks to Mark Edlund.
  40. For the possibility that the Kimball family had a tendency toward depression, see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 752.
  41. For example, December 17, 20, 1884; December 4, 1886; June 11, 1887; December 30, 1889; August 9, September 25, 1890; January 19, March 10, June 14, 1891; March 22, May 27, 1893; August 10, October 4, 1894.
  42. See January 22, March 6, 1885; March 3, 1891; September 11, 1892; June 23, October 4, 1893; December 22, 1894; February 2, 1895.
  43. McCue, "Did the Word of Wisdom Become a Commandment in 1851?" 73. There is a widespread folk tradition that Brigham Young made the Word of Wisdom a commandment in 1851; according to McCue this is incorrect. See also Alexander, "The Word of Wisdom"; Alexander, *Mormonism in Transition*, 258–71; Burt, "Wine-making in Utah's Dixie"; Bates and Smith, *Lost Legacy*, 149; Kenney, "Before the Beard," 27.
  44. Alexander, "The Word of Wisdom," 78–79.
  45. See March 24, August 25, 1886; February 19, September 7, 1887; July 27, 1888 (she buys coffee at the church-owned co-op store, ZCMI). She also sometimes relieved her headaches with tea, May 1, 1892.
  46. Cf. November 25, 1887; March 19, 1892.
  47. See October 29, 1891; July 9, 1892; January 14, 1893; May 29, 1895.
  48. E.g., May 31, 1893.
  49. See, e.g., November 15, 1886.
  50. We do know that the spells predated Horace's death, for Helen refers to them in a December 6, 1883, letter to Charley, Merrill Library, Special Collections, USU, Ms. 179, Fd 4.
  51. Thanks to Mark Edlund.
  52. For dreams and their interpretation, a few titles from a vast literature: Van de Castle, *Our Dreaming Mind*, a splendid recent survey; Von Grunebaum and Callois, *The Dream and Human Societies*; and Woods, *The World of Dreams*, for dreams in history and other cultures. For Freud and Jung, see Freud, *The Interpretation of Dreams*; Porter, *The Interpretation of Dreams*; Jung, *Dreams*; Hall, *Jungian Dream Interpretation*. See also Evans, *Landscapes of the Night*; J. Flanagan, *Dreaming Souls*. For dreams and the elderly, see Van de Castle, *Our Dreaming Mind*, 352–58.
  53. For religious and spiritual aspects of dreams, see the historical surveys cited above; Sanford, *Dreams: God's Forgotten Language*; Van de Castle, *Our Dreaming Mind*, 82, 358; Bulkeley, *Spiritual Dreaming: Visions of the Night*; and *The Wilderness of Dreams*.
  54. Quinn, *Early Mormonism*, 138–39, 598; Anderson, *Lucy's Book*, 291–98, 319–20. For the Old Testament, Joseph "the dreamer" in Genesis is a good example. Oneiromancy, prophetic interpretation of dreams, is of course an everpresent phenomenon in the cultural history of mankind. See Mendelsohn, "Dream."

55. See also July 1, July 15, 1890; June 28, September 16, December 9, 1891, July 8, 1893.
56. For nightmares, see Hartmann, *The Nightmare*; Hufford, *The Terror that Comes in the Night*; Kellerman, *The Nightmare*; Bulkeley, *Visions of the Night*, 146–48. For the nightmare as a demonic attack, Hartmann, 39; Hufford 212–16, 222–37 (with Mormon examples); Van de Castle, *Our Dreaming Mind*, 82–83.
57. See also September 12, November 30, December 4, 1886; April 24, 1889.
58. Found at November 13, 1890, about a month after the Manifesto was read in Conference.
59. See also November 4, 1890.
60. Snakes: February 1, November 14, 1886; March 18, 1890; cf. Van de Castle, *Our Dreaming Mind*, 160–62. Waters: January 11, 1887; January 8, 1890; May 18, 1893.
61. See also at July 5, 1885; January 27, 1888; January 26, 1892.
62. For the origins of the Liberal party, a coalition of Gentile mining interests and Mormon dissenters, including prominent Godbeites, see Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 14–15.
63. See Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, including a list of all cohabs (209–31) and primary sources (232). Mulder, “Prisoners for Conscience’ Sake”; and Bashore, “Life behind Bars”; Driggs, “The Prosecutions Begin”; Young, *Isn’t One Wife Enough?* 380–409; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 292.
64. “From Bishop Whitney,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 10, 1890, p. 2. Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 193–94. Their first child was born on May 10, 1892. May does not appear in Helen’s diary until April 24, 1894.
65. For the campaign of misinformation used by Mormons during this period and in the post-Manifesto era, see Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 127–28 and passim; Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 148–63.
66. See Alter, *Early Utah Journalism*; McLaws, *Spokesman for the Kingdom*.
67. Erickson, *As a Thief in the Night*; Underwood, *Millenarian World*. For the psychology of religious polarization, see Underwood, 44–45.
68. Talk by Helen Mar given December 11, 1884, in *Woman’s Exponent* 14 (December 15, 1885): 106.
69. May 11, 1886 (tornado); April 3, 1890 (cyclone); July 11, 1891; February 6, 1895; May 28, 1896.
70. October 10, 1887; Erickson, *As a Thief in the Night*, 183–208.
71. February 19, March 4, 1887. For anti-polygamy legislation, see Gordon, *The Mormon Question*; Linford, “The Mormons and the Law”; Groberg, “The Mormon Disfranchisements”; Poll, “The Legislative Antipolygamy Campaign”; Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 129–262.
72. See Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 276–79.
73. February 13, 16, 1886; “Loyalty of the Latter-Day Saints,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 6, 1885, p. 2; Whitney, *History of Utah* 3:399–406; Roberts, *Comprehensive History of the Church*, 6:159–62; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 272; Bigler, *Forgotten Kingdom*, 327; Launius, *Joseph Smith III*, 263.
74. For recent treatments of this epochal event in Mormon history, see Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 135–40; Alexander, *Things in Heaven*, 266–73; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 312–15; Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 133–52; Quinn, “LDS Church Authority,” 43–49; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 127–66.
75. Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 163–64. For women in the new political divide, see Madsen, “Schism in the Sisterhood.”
76. Schwantes, *Coxey’s Army*, 12–20. For the impact of the panic and depression on Utah, see Arrington, “Utah and the Depression of the 1890s”; Walker, “The Panic of 1893”: “the aftermath of the panic in Utah brought a depression that lasted most of the decade.” The panic of 1893 was given an apocalyptic construction by Helen; see at February 6, 1895.

77. "Coming to Utah," *Deseret Evening News*, April 7, 1894, p. 3; "A Mighty Host," *Deseret Evening News*, April 9, 1894, p. 1; Schwantes, *Coxey's Army*, 101–10; Roberts and Sadler, *A History of Weber County*, 208. For labor in Utah, see Davies, "Utah Labor before Statehood" and *Deseret's Sons of Toil*.
78. "The Army. Joined by Its Commander at Ogden This Morning," *Deseret Evening News*, April 10, 1894, p. 1.
79. For their departure, see "Adieu to Utah!" *Deseret Evening News*, April 12, 1894, p. 1.
80. See Alexander, *Mormonism in Transition*; Larson, *The Americanization of Utah*. The First Presidency and Quorum of the Twelve continued to practice and encourage polygamy secretly (Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*), but even the number of secret plural marriages was declining.
81. Beecher, "The 'Leading Sisters.'" See also Derr, "Strength in Our Union"; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant* (a history of the LDS Relief Society). For the non-Mormon background to the LDS Relief Society, see Cott, *Bonds of Womanhood*, 133–35; Jensen, *Loosening the Bonds*, 184–204; Smith-Rosenberg, *Disorderly Conduct*, 109–28.
82. For men, see especially Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power* and *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, including the appendices on specific General Authorities.
83. Smith-Rosenberg, "The Female World of Love and Ritual," in her *Disorderly Conduct*. Smith-Rosenberg's work has been criticized as being based on too small a sample of data, but was still pioneering, influential scholarship. See further: Lasser, "'Let Us Be Sisters Forever';" Cott, *The Bonds of Womanhood*; Cott and Pleck, *A Heritage of Her Own*.
84. Washing and anointing for childbirth was a ritual specialty of Presendia; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 128, 133–34, 138–41. Helen had Presendia wash and anoint her own daughters before their children were born; see, for example, August 28, 1886. For the wording of this ritual, see Newell, "Gifts of the Spirit" and "The Historical Relationship of Women and Priesthood," 33.
85. See Smith-Rosenberg, *Disorderly Conduct*, 70, for feminine rituals. In pp. 129–64, she uses the term "anti-ritualism" for women's enthusiastic piety, but one might suggest that a better word would be alternate or enthusiastic ritualism, which includes a mixture of ritual and enthusiasm, as in Mormon women's blessing meetings. For the social function of ritual generally, see Douglas, *Purity and Danger*; Turner, *The Ritual Process*.
86. See Whittaker, "Early Mormon Polygamy Defenses"; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 2, 24; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 84–105; Foster, *Religion and Sexuality*, 199–204; Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 83–100.
87. See Gates's letter to Junius F. Wells, August 6, 1920, as cited in Fetzer, "Tolstoy and Mormonism."
88. On March 6, 1886, Helen wrote, "A lump is swollen up on my right hand—inflammatory Rheumatism, writing so much & using eraser I suppose, pains me to move it."

### Helen Mar Whitney's Family

1. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 16, 19–20.
2. His pioneer journals are in LDS Church Archives, and see Whitney materials in the Helen Mar Whitney collection, Merrill Library, Utah State University, including an 1884 diary in Book 12 of Helen's diaries. See also Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 16–25, 29, 177; Helen's *Woman's Exponent* autobiography, in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 486, 494, 503–23.
3. Godfrey, "Charles S. Whitney's Diary," 217; cf. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 16, 19–20.

4. Helen's first three children died as infants. Her fourth child, Vilate, had died in 1870 of tuberculosis at age sixteen. Phebe, Helen's eleventh and last child, had died of scarlet fever in 1874 at age five.
5. See a brief obituary in *Improvement Era* 8 (June 1805): 638, in "Deaths": "Sunday, 7th, in Salt Lake City, Elizabeth A. W. Paton, daughter of Horace K. Whitney, aged 47 years."
6. "Death of Mrs. Talbot," in *Deseret Evening News*, June 12, 1901, as cited in Orson F. Whitney diary, June 12, 1901. She had died of heart disease and dropsy.
7. According to her obituary, "For many years Mrs. Bourne was a member of the Twenty-First Ward and was active in Relief Society and other Church work." "Mrs. H.K.W. Bourne Dies at Her Home," *Deseret News*, February 14, 1927, p. 1.
8. See Godfrey, "Charles S. Whitney's Diary."
9. "Mrs. Dinwoodey Dies at Her Home," *Deseret News*, April 19, 1930, sect. 2, p. 1.
10. See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 109.
11. See Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 10:397.
12. See Orson F. Whitney diary, June 20, 1898.

## 1884

1. "Death of a Pioneer," *Deseret Evening News*, November 22, 1884, p. 3. See also Horace's June 9 to September 14, 1884, diary, in the back of Helen Mar's diary, USU Special Collections, vol. 12, and Helen Mar's diary, Sep. 19, 1889.
2. This is actually the first book of Helen's diaries extant, so we refer to it as LDS Church Archives book 1.
3. Juliette Octavia Zachariasen, 1848–?, was born in Copenhagen, Denmark. She became the second wife of Mark Croxall (1844–1889), a Western Union telegraph operator and bookkeeper at ZCMI, in 1873. His first wife, Caroline Young, a daughter of Brigham Young and Emily Partridge, divorced Croxall, and he subsequently married Hulda Zachariasen, who may have been Juliette's sister. See Eshom, *Pioneers*, 830; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 417, 427.
4. Joseph Corrodon Kingsbury, 1812–1898, superintendent of the Tithing Office, married Caroline Whitney, the sister of Horace's father, Newel K. Whitney, in 1836, and so was Horace's uncle by marriage. After Caroline's death in 1842, Kingsbury served as "pretend husband" to Horace's sister, Sarah Ann (who had actually married Joseph Smith), then married Dorcas Adelia Moore (1845), Loenza Pond (1846), and Eliza Ann Partridge (1870). He served as bishop from 1851 to 1854. See Kingsbury, "The History of Joseph C. Kingsbury"; Cook, *Joseph C. Kingsbury*; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:509; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 351–56. For the Tithing Office (Helen Mar sometimes refers to it with the abbreviation T.O.), see the introduction herein. Kirkman is probably John Kirkham, "clk Bishop's Gen Storehouse," per the 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
5. James Jack, 1829–1911, married Jemima Elizabeth Innes in 1853. See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:671. David McKenzie, 1833–1912, succeeded Jack as disbursing clerk at the Presiding Bishop's Storehouse in 1861, and later succeeded Horace "in the keeping of the Church books." He was an actor, and coached Orson F. and younger actors. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 119; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:670–71. William Bernard Dougall, 1843–1909, the husband of Brigham Young's daughter Maria, worked at the Deseret Telegraph Office from 1867 to 1900. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:615–17. George Francis Gibbs, 1846–1924, was an attorney who served as secretary to the First Presidency for many years. He married Ida Snow in 1876 and Sarah Emmaline Worthen in 1884.
6. Marian Anna Kimball (1847–1919), daughter of Helen Mar's older brother, William Kimball, and Marian Davenport, married Samuel Sprague in 1869.



7. Emmeline B. Wells, 1828–1921, here accompanied by her daughter Isabel, was a prominent writer, editor, and representative of LDS women in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. Born Emmeline Blanche Woodward in Massachusetts, she became LDS in 1842 and married James Harvey Harris the following year, but the marriage ended in a separation. She then wedded Newel K. Whitney, the father of Horace Whitney, as a plural wife in February 1845. With him she had two daughters: Isabel “Belle” Modelena (Em’s “Bel”), who married businessman Septimus Wagstaff Sears in 1869 (eight children), and Melvina Caroline (Dunford Woods). Newel died in 1850. Emmeline then married Daniel H. Wells in 1852, as his seventh wife, and had three daughters with him: Emma Whitney (1853–1878), Elizabeth Ann “Annie” (Cannon), and Louisa “Louie” Martha. Emmeline became the editor of *Woman’s Exponent* in 1877; was an influential administrator in the Relief Society under Eliza Snow, Zina Young, and Bathsheba Smith; and became the fifth general Relief Society president in 1910. Orson calls her “Aunt Em” (Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 57). See her diaries, Lee Library; Tullidge, *Women of Mormondom*, 521; Eaton-Gadsby, “Emmeline Blanche Woodward Wells”; Madsen, “Emmeline B. Wells,” “A Bluestocking in Zion,” and “A Mormon Woman in Victorian America”; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 542; Godfrey, Godfrey, and Derr, *Women’s Voices*, 292–306; Bennion, *Equal to the Occasion*.
8. Apparently Phebe Whittemore Carter, 1807–1885, who converted to Mormonism in 1834, and then moved to Kirtland. She married Wilford Woodruff, eventual apostle and church president, in 1836, with whom she had nine children. She served as first president of the Relief Society of the Salt Lake City Fourteenth Ward. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 35–39; Alexander, *Things in Heaven*, 481.
9. Helen Vilate Bourne, 1884–1970, first child of Henty, married Alfred Moroni Fleming in 1907.
10. These are evidently the symptoms of dropsy.
11. For the use of laudanum in nineteenth-century Utah medicine, see Divett, *Medicine and the Mormons*, 124. Laudanum was a tincture of opium and was not generally recognized as a dangerous addictive drug.
12. Heber Parley Kimball, Sr., 1835–1885, Helen Mar’s full brother, was seriously ill. Morris describes him as “a businessman of fortune, a wealthy cattle rancher, the owner of a stage coach line, and a former officer in the Territorial Militia, which defended the Mormon flock against the Indians . . . The family maintained its formidable home in Salt Lake City and a large ranch outside of town in Tooele County.” He had married Phebe Judd in 1855. Morris, *Madam Valentino*, 9; Obituary at *Deseret Evening News*, February 9, 1885, p. 3.
13. Joshua Kimball Whitney, 1835–1902, Horace’s brother, came to Utah in 1848, where he worked as rancher and stockman. He was noted for dealing with Native Americans, and mastered the Paiute tongue. He served a mission to England from 1863 to 1865. Though he was “a very modest and retiring man and was rarely seen in public,” he was “the soul of integrity and honesty in all his dealings.” He never married and lived his last years in the home of his sister Mary Jane Whitney Groo. See “Death of a Pioneer,” *Deseret Evening News*, cited in Orson F. Whitney diary, January 27, 1902.
14. Asafoetida, a gum resin with strong odor and taste, “formerly used as an antispasmodic” (Webster’s). Moulton, *Writer’s Guide*, 186–87, says that it was hung around the neck to ward off diseases, and was used as a stimulant.
15. This may have been H. J. or J. S. Richards, who practiced together; see 1885 Salt Lake Directory. The latter may have been Dr. Joseph Richards; see below at September 7, 1887.
16. Truman S. Frink, 1821–? and Angeline Gleason Frink, 1827–1897. Angeline was sister of John Gleason, one of the Utah pioneers, Whitney, *Through Memory’s*

- Halls*, 84. She married Truman Frink in 1846; they had no children, but adopted a daughter, Mary Moulder Frink. According to Orson, Angeline was “a woman of strong character, of limited education, but an intelligent, out-and-out Latter-day Saint, emotional, zealous, and devoid of fear.” Orson rebaptized the Frinks in Ohio while on mission in 1877, Orson F. Whitney diary, September 6, 1877; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 85. They came to Utah to live, but returned to Ohio, *ibid.*, 101.
17. William Charles Spence, 1851–1927, was a clerk at the “trustee-in-trust office”; see 1885 Salt Lake Directory.
  18. Possibly James Cushing, 1830–1912, born in Wyndham, Norfolk, England, who married Maria Long in 1850. Four James Cushings appear in the 1885 Salt Lake Directory.
  19. Laura Cravath, 1840–1917, a sister of Mary Cravath Whitney, married Ward Pack in 1858. He became a prominent bishop of Kamas.
  20. Nineteenth-century Mormons associated “sealing” (linking two people for eternity through a ritual, usually in a temple) and “adoption” (in which a prominent man had other men and their families “adopted” into his eternal family). In contemporary Mormonism, adoption is a concept that has fallen into disuse, Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 795. See also Brooks, *On the Mormon Frontier*, 1:178; speech by Brigham Young, February 1847, reported in Kelly, *The Journals of John D. Lee*, 77–84, cf. 93–94; Irving, “The Law of Adoption”; Foster, *Religion and Sexuality*, 195–99; Brooks, *John Doyle Lee*, 73–74; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 129; Hill, *Quest for Refuge*, 114.
  21. Possibly J. J. Murphy; see 1885 Salt Lake Directory.
  22. This is possibly Nauvoo veteran John Streator Gleason, 1819–1904, brother of Angeline Frink; he was a resident of Pleasant Grove in Utah County, Esshom, *Pioneers*, 890. Cf. Elijah M. and Amasa L. Gleason, both teamsters, 1885 Salt Lake Directory. For Elijah, 1854–?, see Esshom, *Pioneers*, 890.
  23. Two sisters-in-law of Helen: Phebe Teresa Judd, 1837–1909, born in Westport, Canada, married Heber Parley Kimball, Helen Mar’s full brother, in 1855, and they had ten children. Sarah Elvira Free or “Frei,” 1840–1897, was wife of Charles Spaulding Kimball, Helen Mar’s full brother. Vie lived in SLC, while Charley seems to have lived in Montana. She married him in 1861, and they had seven children.
  24. Opium was commonly used for serious illnesses. See previous note on laudanum.
  25. This is probably the well-known Dr. Washington F. Anderson, 1823–1903, who studied in the East, came to California during the gold rush, then traveled to Utah in 1857 in search of a more peaceful environment. He developed a good relationship with Brigham Young, despite his non-Mormon status, and was a distinguished practitioner of medicine in Utah for the rest of his life. See 1885 Salt Lake Directory: “W. F. Anderson, Medical Superintendent of the Desert Hospital”; Rose, “Early Utah Medical Practice,” 20–22; Morrell, “Medicine of the Pioneer Period,” 140.
  26. Cf. “jalap,” in *Webster’s*, a purgative and anti-convulsant.
  27. Angus Munn Cannon, 1834–1915, a brother of George Q. Cannon of the First Presidency, became president of the Salt Lake Stake in 1876, a calling that in nineteenth-century Mormonism was equivalent to that of a General Authority, as the central leaders of the LDS Church are called. He was also a clerk in the LDS Recorder’s Office (see 1885 Salt Lake Directory). He married Ann Amanda Harrison Mousley and Sarah Maria Mousley (both on July 18, 1858), Clara Cordelia Moses Mason (1875), Martha Maria Hughes (1884; she became a noted physician and the first female state senator in the United States), Maria Bennion (1886) and Johanna Cristina Danielson (1887). See his diaries, Lee Library;

- Lieber and Sillito, *Letters from Exile*; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:292–95; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:373; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 104; Cannon, “Angus M. Cannon”; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 241.
28. The “Q” is not a certain reading, but this is probably John Quayle Cannon, 1857–1931, a son of George Q. Cannon and Elizabeth Hoagland. He served in the Tithing Office briefly as second counselor in the Presiding Bishopric and was editor of the *Deseret News* for a number of years. He married Elizabeth Ann Wells, daughter of Emmeline B. and Daniel H. Wells, in 1880 (with whom he had twelve children), and married Annie’s sister, Louisa Wells, in 1886. Louie died the same year, after her first childbirth. He was excommunicated as a result of the second relationship (see Helen Mar’s diaries, September 5, 1886), but some feel that the excommunication was a “front” to hide a polygamous marriage. He was a friend of the Whitney family, offering the dedicatory prayer at Charley’s grave (see Helen Mar’s diaries, August 10, 1886). See also his diaries, 1881, LDS Church Archives; Emmeline B. Wells diary, Lee Library; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:243; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 113, 186; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 540; Lieber and Sillito, *Letters from Exile*, 48 n; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 648.
  29. \$5.00.
  30. Postcards.
  31. Mary Cravath Whitney is apparently still in Logan with her mother and sister.
  32. For Horace’s death, see “Death of a Pioneer,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 22, 1884, p. 2, and “Horace K. Whitney,” p. 3. “His disease was of the heart, principally, though dropsy and rheumatism were the ultimate cause of death. Speaking generally, it was the breaking down of a constitution naturally strong, under the pressure of years of faithful and incessant toil.”
  33. Elle Anderson; see 1885 Salt Lake Directory.
  34. Joseph Edward Taylor, 1830–1913, converted to Mormonism in his native England in 1846, and came to Utah in 1852. He became Salt Lake City’s sexton in 1866, and second counselor to Salt Lake Stake president Angus Cannon in 1876. He married Louisa Rebecca Capener (1853), Jane Capener, Lisadore Williams, Clara Sudberry, and Harriett A. Woolley. He was elected to the state legislature in 1896, and became known as the “death of the House.” Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:448–50; Eschom, *Pioneers*, 1202; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 438.
  35. Semira Lacestine Bassett, 1838–1905, a friend of Helen Mar, married Lyman Stephen Wood in 1854 (ten children).
  36. John Taylor, 1808–1887, was ordained an apostle in 1838, and became the third president of the LDS Church in 1880. He was born in England, immigrated to Canada in 1830, and was baptized in 1836. He married Leonore Cannon in 1833, and, later, fourteen other wives. He adamantly refused to compromise with Gentile America on the issue of polygamy, and died on the “underground” in 1887. See Roberts, *The Life of John Taylor*; Taylor, *The Kingdom or Nothing*; Taylor, *The John Taylor Papers*; Smith, “John Taylor”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 597.
  37. An “order” allowed the holder to receive goods from the Tithing Office. See introduction.
  38. Reuhe V. Decker, husband of Ella Eliza Whitney, daughter of Horace and Mary Cravath.
  39. Orson writes of his father, “Always a lover of the drama, he became one of its earliest exponents in Utah, a member of the Deseret Dramatic Association, playing at the Social Hall (where the premier performance was given in January 1853) and at the Salt Lake Theatre, which opened nine years later. After leaving the stage he was connected with the Theatre Orchestra” (Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 19).
  40. The Mormon ward is roughly equivalent to a Roman Catholic parish and is presided over by a bishop with two counselors. Several wards make up a stake, led

- by a stake president and two counselors, along with a twelve-man High Council. Today bishops and stake presidents rotate at roughly five-year intervals; in nineteenth-century Mormonism, they served for life. The Mormon women's organization, the Relief Society, had presidents with two counselors at both the ward and stake level. See Arrington and Bitton, *The Mormon Experience*, 206–19. For the Eighteenth Ward, see "Salt Lake City 18th Ward," in Jenson, *Encyclopedic History*, 752. The families of Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and Newell K. Whitney were the only "residents of the ward for several years." Newell K. Whitney was first bishop; Lorenzo D. Young (1851) and Orson F. Whitney (1878) followed. Orson served until called as apostle in 1906. See also *An Enduring Legacy*, 3:136–39; Kirkham and Lundstrom, *Tales of a Triumphant People*, 53–61. The chapel was located at A Street between 2nd and 3rd Avenues.
41. Zina Beal Smoot, 1859–1900, wife of Orson F. Whitney, as of December 18, 1879. She was the daughter of Provo Stake president Abraham Smoot and Emily Hill. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 115–17. Helen Mar often calls her "Zine."
  42. Marion Mumford Beatie, 1861–1935, married Horace "Bud" Whitney in 1884.
  43. What looks like "& fixed me some" is erased here.
  44. The first mention of this enigmatic complaint, which will appear frequently in Helen's diaries (see introduction). Evidently the "deathly spells" sometimes involved loss of consciousness.
  45. George Thomas Bourne, 1857–1944, Helen Mar's son-in-law. He married Henty in October 1883, and they would have seven children. He worked as a clerk at ZCMI; see at June 5, 1885.
  46. Active.
  47. Anne Hill, 1840–1925, mother of Henry Dinwoodey (Helen Mar's eventual son-in-law), married furniture merchant Henry Mills Dinwoodey in 1861.
  48. Orson had close ties to the Daniel H. Wells family. Emmeline B. Wells, Daniel's plural wife, had married Orson's grandfather, Newell K. Whitney. In addition, Orson married a deceased daughter of Daniel and Emmeline, Emma Wells, posthumously (see Orson F. Whitney diary, July 13, 1888), then married May Minerva Wells, daughter of Daniel and Lydia Alley, as a plural wife on July 24, 1888. Finally, Orson was a close friend of Heber and Rulon Wells, sons of Daniel. See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 177.
  49. Artemissa Ann Harris Smoot, 1835–1885, married Richard Maxfield in 1854.
  50. See "Pictorial Lecture Tonight," *Deseret Evening News*, November 28, 1884, Local News section, p. 3; "McKnight's Lecture," *Deseret Evening News*, November 29, 1884, Local News section, p. 3.
  51. Lillie evidently was staying with Helen now; see February 14, 1885.
  52. Granger was a town in southwest Salt Lake Valley.
  53. For the Kimball mill, see *An Enduring Legacy* 7:125; Laura Pitkin diary, LDS Church Archives; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 221; "Home Industries—1861."
  54. A small poem for the autograph book of Amelia Young written in 1883 is pasted into the diary here. Harriet Amelia Folsom, 1838–1910, married Brigham Young in 1863 (his approximate fiftieth wife) and was known as the last of his "favorite" wives. He began to build the palatial "Gardo House" for her shortly before his death. See an 1871 interview with Amelia published in Mulder and Mortensen, *Among the Mormons*, 385–87; "In Memoriam"; Johnson, "Determining and Defining," 69; Brimhall and Curtis, "The Gardo House."
  55. John Kimball Whitney, 1832–1915, Horace's brother, married Ann Longstroth (1856, nine children) and Harriet Louisa Chase (1859, one child).
  56. Zina Diantha Huntington, 1821–1901, as a wife of Joseph Smith in Nauvoo, was a sister-wife of Helen Mar. She married Henry Jacobs in a civil marriage in March 1841, had two sons with him, Zebulon Jacobs and Henry Chariton Jacobs, and

- married Smith and Brigham Young polyandrously in October 1841 and February 1846, respectively. She left Jacobs in May 1846 to publicly live in Young's family. A close friend of Eliza R. Snow, she acted as her counselor, then, in 1887, after Snow's death, became the third general Relief Society president of the church. Her daughter with Brigham, Zina Young, became a plural wife of Charles O. Card and was a "leading sister" in Canada. See Zina Huntington Young's diaries, autobiographical sketches, and letters; Beecher, "All Things Move in Order" and "Each in Her Own Time"; Higbee, "A Weary Traveller"; Bradley and Woodward, *4 Zinas*; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 71–113; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 127–50.
57. Probably Abraham Alonzo Kimball, 1846–1889, son of Clarissa Cutler and Heber C. Kimball. When Clarissa with her family left the main branch of Mormonism in 1847, Abraham stayed with her in the East in the community of the splinter group "Cutlerites." She died in 1852, and he was reportedly raised by an abusive uncle. The story of his reunion with Heber C. Kimball in 1862 is told in his "Finding a Father," and in Heber C. Kimball plural wife Adelia Wilcox Kimball's autobiography. He married Mary Eliza Hatton, the daughter of Adelia and her first husband, in 1865, Lucy Adell Brown in 1876, and Laura Moody. He and Mary lived in the Muddy Mission, Nevada, briefly, then moved to Kanosh, Millard, Utah, where he served as bishop for a number of years. He was imprisoned for polygamy from November 3 to December 27, 1888, despite his ill health, and died within the year. See Abraham A. Kimball, "Finding a Father"; Adelia Wilcox Kimball, autobiography, LDS Church Archives.
  58. Elizabeth Anderson, 1823–1893, born in Carlow, Carlow, Ireland, married William Howard in 1841; they would have ten children. The family converted to Mormonism in 1851 and immigrated to America and Utah two years later. In 1871 Elizabeth was called to be a counselor to Mary Isabella Horne in the general Young Women's Retrenchment organization, and also served as Relief Society president of the Big Cottonwood Ward until August 1886. From October 1891 to October 1892 she was president of the Woman's Suffrage Association of Salt Lake County. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 46–47; "Death of Elizabeth Howard," *Deseret Evening News*, March 13, 1893, p. 8.
  59. Probably Tamson Parshley, 1825–1905, who married Howard Egan, an important Mormon pioneer and mail carrier, in 1838. She is well known for her involvement in the drama ending in Howard Egan's killing of James Monroe; see Hosea Stout diary, in Brooks, *On the Mormon Frontier*, 1:20; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:404–7; Cannon, "Mountain Common Law"; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 246. For Howard Egan, see Egan, *Pioneering the West*.
  60. A quaint phrase from the culture of polygamy. Perhaps this is Helen Jeanette Egan, 1847–?, daughter of Howard Egan and Nancy Redding; Helen married John Kerr Irvine in 1886. Her only sibling was named Vilate, which may show a bond with the Kimball women. See Egan, *Pioneering the West*, 291–92.
  61. Charles Henry Oliphant, 1825–1902, son of Richard Oliphant and Susannah Young, Brigham's older sister. He married Agnes Britton in 1846, Sabina Augusta Dollinger in 1861, and Lucinda Abigail Judd in 1870.
  62. Possibly Sarah E. McKinley, 1831–?, who married Enoch Reese, brother of Ruth Reese in 1850. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1124.
  63. Possibly Helen Mar transposed the letters here, in which case this would be Sarah Melissa Kimball, q.v.
  64. Anstis Elmina Shepard, 1830–1904, born in Middlefield, New York, was converted to Mormonism while working as a schoolteacher. She married George Hamilton Taylor in 1856 (seven children), and they came to Utah three years later. She became president of the Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association

- (YLMIA) in 1877 and was called as first counselor to stake Relief Society president Mary Isabella Horne in 1879 (Helen Mar became the second counselor in 1882). See Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 48–50; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 20:304.
65. Mary Isabella Hales, 1818–1905, was born in Rainshaw, Kent, England, but her family immigrated to Canada in 1832. She married Joseph Horne in May 1836, and two months later the couple was converted to Mormonism. After living in Missouri, Nauvoo, and Council Bluffs, they crossed the plains in late summer of 1847. She had a large family of some fifteen children, of whom ten or eleven survived to maturity. In 1867 she was called as president of the Salt Lake Fourteenth Ward Relief Society, and spearheaded the young women's organization that began as "Retrenchment" and ended as Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association. In 1877 she was appointed president of the Relief Society of the Salt Lake Stake. Helen Mar was called as her counselor in the stake Relief Society presidency in 1882 (Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 115). Mary Isabella served as stake Relief Society president until the age of eighty-five. See her autobiography at the Bancroft Library; Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 17–23; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:584; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 13:143.
  66. Daniel Davis, 1808–1892, had been a friend of the Heber Kimball family since the overland trek, and was sealed to Heber as an adopted son. He married Charlotte Ann Davis in 1859. See his diary, LDS Church Archives; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 329; "Death of Daniel Davis," *Deseret Evening News*, February 25, 1892, p. 8.
  67. Possibly Patty Sessions, 1795–1892, the well-known pioneer midwife. Born Patty Bartlett in Maine, she married David Sessions in 1812 (eight children), Joseph Smith in 1842, and John Parry in 1851. See her diary, LDS Church Archives, published in Smart, *Mormon Midwife*; Perrigrine Sessions diary, LDS Church Archives; Wells, "Patty Sessions"; Smart, "Patty Bartlett Sessions"; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 171–204.
  68. Lucy Walker, 1826–1910, was a close friend of Helen Mar, and often served as nurse for her and her children. She had been, like Helen Mar, a teenaged plural wife of Joseph Smith in Nauvoo. After Smith's death, she married Heber C. Kimball in 1845 and bore him nine children. See Kimball, "A Brief Biographical Sketch" and "Lucy Walker Kimball"; Littlefield, *Reminiscences of Latter-day Saints*, 37–52; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 457–72.
  69. Helen Mar may be referring to Zina Smoot Whitney, who was dividing the home with Helen Mar.
  70. Probably Millen Atwood, 1817–1890, who in December 1881 was called to be bishop of the Thirteenth Ward. Born in Connecticut, he was converted to Mormonism in 1841 and gathered to Nauvoo. He immediately set out on a long mission to the eastern states. He was one of the first pioneers to Utah in 1847, and he served a British mission from 1852 to 1856. A policeman in Salt Lake City, he was called as a seventy, a stake high councillor, then as bishop. He married Relief Cram in 1848. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:55–57; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:633.
  71. These are probably Marinda Hyde and Hannah Young. Marinda Nancy Johnson, 1815–1886, married apostle Orson Hyde in 1834 (ten children). She married Joseph Smith polyandrously in 1842, so was a sister-wife of Helen. She lived with Hyde in Kanesville for a number of years, then came to Utah in 1852. Orson married eight other wives, and moved to Sanpete County while Marinda stayed in Salt Lake. She divorced him in 1870. She was president of the Relief Society in the Seventeenth Ward from 1868 until her death. See Hyde, *Orson Hyde*; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 228–53. Hannah Tapfield, 1807–1886, a native of Cambridge, England, married Thomas Owen King in 1824. After converting to Mormonism in 1850, she immigrated to Utah with her family three years later. Thomas never converted.



- Hannah married Brigham Young polyandrously in 1872. Like Eliza R. Snow, she was well educated, a poetess, and became one of the intellectual leaders of Utah women. See her diary and autobiography, LDS Church Archives; King, “My Story”; Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 91–96; Johnson, “Determining and Defining.”
72. John Farrington is listed as “hackman” in the 1885 Salt Lake Directory. In the *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93*, he is “Prop[rietary] S L Hack Line.” A hack was “a big white-topped buggy drawn by a four-horse team” (*An Enduring Legacy*, 2:289).
  73. Supply “have” here. Helen Mar often left off this grammatical element. Possibly this reflects how she and other Utahns talked.
  74. Possibly Mary Dexter, 1825–1907, who died in Coalville. She married William Robinson (1846, ten children). Another possibility would be a wife of John Robinson, counselor in the Coalville bishopric.
  75. Possibly Mary Ann Burnham, 1845–1912, who in 1878 was called to be president of the YLMIA in the Salt Lake Stake. Born in Nauvoo, her father died soon after her birth, and her mother married Joseph Young. Mary Ann arrived in Salt Lake City in 1852, and married James Perry Freeze eleven years later (nine children), one of his four wives. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 51–56; Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:260.
  76. The first two names are uncertain. According to genealogical records, William H. Kimball had only three daughters, Marian Anna, 1847–1919, daughter of Marian Devenport; Ida Maria, 1854–1922, daughter of Melissa Burton; and Julia Aline, 1858–1935, daughter of Lucy Amelia Pack. None of these seem to fit Helen’s list here. “Solnie” may be “Ednie.”
  77. Little is known of Mrs. Dr. Norton Benson, outside of what is found in the Helen Mar Whitney writings. Orson had baptized her, and Helen Mar says she (Helen) had been her best friend, but Benson reportedly sought money and position, and the two women had a falling out. Benson lived in Salt Lake City and St. George, but was not well liked in either place, according to Helen! Benson, on the other hand, blamed Helen for her troubles.
  78. Horace “Racie” or “Race” Newel Whitney, 1880–1908, Helen Mar’s first grandchild, was the son of Orson and Zina. He married Rosemary Glocz. Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 219; Orson F. Whitney diary, October 27, 1880.
  79. Six lines scribbled out at end of page, then nine lines scribbled out at beginning of next page.
  80. Emmaretta “Em” or “Retta” Smith Whitney, 1861–1929, third child of Mary Cravath and Horace Whitney, married George D. Pyper in 1883. She graduated from University of Utah, and was a charter member of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. See Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 10:397.
  81. George Quayle Cannon, 1827–1901, influential counselor in the First Presidency under Brigham Young, John Taylor, and Wilford Woodruff, was born in Liverpool, England. His family converted to Mormonism and immigrated to America in 1840. After extended missionary and editing duties, he was ordained an apostle in 1860 and a counselor to Brigham Young in the First Presidency in 1873. He married Elizabeth Hoagland (1854); Sarah Jane Jenne (1857); Eliza L. Tenney (1864); Martha Telle; Sophia Ramsell (1875); Emily Hoagland Little (1881); and Caroline P. Young Croxall (1884). He had thirty-three children. See Cannon’s diaries, LDS Church Archives; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 17, 107; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:659; Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:42; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 793; Cannon and Fish, “George Q. Cannon”; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 645. The discourse is “Discourse of Prest. George Q. Cannon,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 13, 1884, p. 1.
  82. Mary Ellen Able Harris, 1818–1902, a plural wife of Heber C. Kimball. Born in Charleston, New York, she was baptized a Mormon in 1842, and arrived in Nauvoo



- the following year. She married Heber C. Kimball on October 1, 1844. After living in Winter Quarters in 1846 and 1847, she arrived in Utah in September 1847. She bore Kimball one child, Peter, in 1858, but he died at the age of two. She was frequently a teacher in the Kimball family school, and Orson remembers her as his first schoolteacher; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 23. She was a close friend of the Heber-Vilate portion of the Heber C. Kimball family; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 515–25. See her autobiography, LDS Church Archives; Kimball, *Journal of Mary Ellen Kimball*; Obituary, *Deseret News*, October 29, 1902, as cited and reprinted in Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:400–402; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 309.
83. Teresa “Tessie” Phebe Kimball, 1865–1941, daughter of Heber Parley and Phebe Kimball, married Albert Werner in 1887.
  84. Two plural wives of Heber C. Kimball. Laura Pitkin, 1790–1866, married Kimball on February 3, 1846. See her diaries, LDS Church Archives; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:399; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 312. Sarah Peake, 1811–1873, was Kimball’s first plural wife. Born in Wolstanton, Staffordshire, England, in a wealthy family, Sarah married William Noon ca. 1828 (two children). The Noons converted, and traveled to America and Nauvoo in 1841. However, Noon was reportedly alcoholic, so Sarah separated from him and he returned to England. Under Joseph Smith’s instructions, Heber C. Kimball reluctantly married Sarah before August 1842. She bore four children to Heber, but none grew to maturity. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:388; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 311.
  85. On their side of the house.
  86. Louisa “Louie” Martha Wells, 1862–1886, daughter of Emmeline B. and Daniel Wells, who may have secretly married John Q. Cannon. See Emmeline B. Wells diary, Lee Library; Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 126–129; Madsen, “A Mormon Woman,” 81–86.
  87. Helen cut articles from the *Deseret News* and other Utah newspapers and magazines and sent them to non-Mormons she knew. Entries such as this one appear periodically in her diary.
  88. George Dollinger Pyper, 1860–1943, married Emmaretta Smith Whitney, a daughter of Mary Cravath and Horace, in 1883 (two children). He worked as an alderman; see 1889 Salt Lake Directory. The *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93* describes him as “Asst Editor *The Contributor*, Notary Public, and Court Com for the Third Judicial District of Utah.” He was intensely musical and often sang publicly. See Pyper, *Romance of an Old Playhouse and Stories of LDS Hymns*.
  89. An example of feminine administration to the sick, and an example of Lillie’s depressive tendencies.
  90. Charles William Penrose, 1832–1925, editor of *Deseret News* since 1877, became an apostle in 1904 and a member of the First Presidency in 1911. He married Lucetta Stratford (eighteen children), Louise Elizabeth Lusty (ten children), and Romania Bunnell Pratt. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:256; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 90; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 678.
  91. Solomon “Sol” Farnham Kimball, 1847–1920, Helen’s full brother. Born in Winter Quarters, Nebraska, he married Mary Ursulia “Zula” Pomeroy in 1881 and, after she died in 1892, Caroline Rasmene Fillerup in 1893. He was especially close to Helen Mar in her declining years; see her diaries, beginning June 26, 1886. He helped settle Bear Lake in Idaho (in 1869), then Mesa City in Arizona (1877–1886), after which he returned to Salt Lake City and became city jailer. He must have looked like his father at this time, for Vic Kimball “thought he must be Heber’s ghost.” See Kimball, *Thrilling Experiences*; Kimball, *Life of David P. Kimball*, 89–98; *Biographical Record*, 346–47; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 178.
  92. Brigham Young, Jr., 1836–1903, the son of Brigham Young and Mary Ann Angell, was ordained an apostle in 1864, then joined the Quorum of the Twelve four

years later. He served in the military and helped administer his father's business affairs. In his ecclesiastical capacity, he presided over the British/European Mission and over Cache Valley. From 1873 to 1877, he was one of five assistant counselors to his father. He married Catherine Spencer (1856), Jane Carrington (1857), Mary Elizabeth Fenton (1868), Rhoda Perkins, Abbie Stevens (1887), Helen Armstrong (1890), and a final wife, name unavailable, in 1901. See his Diaries, 1862–1902, LDS Church Archives; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 104; Gates, "Apostle Brigham Young"; Jesse, *Letters of Brigham Young*, 19–90; Salmon, "Brigham Young, Jr."; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 718.

Heber Jedediah Grant, 1856–1945, became an apostle in 1882 and seventh president of the Mormon Church in 1918. He is known for his emphasis on the Word of Wisdom and his efforts to put the LDS Church on a firm financial footing. See his diaries, LDS Church Archives, excerpts in New Mormon Studies CD-ROM; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 43, 66; Walker, "Heber J. Grant."

93. Mormons often referred to Native Americans as Lamanites, as they regarded them as descendants of a group described in their book of scripture, the Book of Mormon, which they accept as a record of prophets and Christianity in pre-Columbian America. See Arrington and Bitton, *The Mormon Experience*, 145–160.
94. For the Mormon colonies in Mexico, see Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 167–78; Hansen, *Letters of Catharine Cottam Romney*, 111–257; Tullis, *Mormons in Mexico*. The primary purpose of the colonies was to allow for polygamy without legal persecution. Even after the Manifesto of 1890, in which the Mormon Church publicly discontinued polygamy, authorized polygamy continued for a number of years in Mexico; see Hardy. Orson would marry a plural wife in Mexico in 1888. Gordon, *The Mormon Question*, 275.
95. Possibly Horace's brother, Don Carlos Whitney, 1841–?, who was known for his pioneering and mining ventures; see introduction to Newell Whitney collection, Lee Library. Helen Mar does not write sums in a standard way. \$2.00 may mean \$20.00.
96. For the Home Dramatic Club, which Bud managed, see Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 109, 117–18.
97. Probably Margaret "Maggie" Thompson Smoot, 1854–1932, Zina Smoot Whitney's sister, who married Wilson Howard Dusenberry (1841–1925) in 1874 as his second wife.
98. See Whitney, "Newel K. Whitney."
99. The surgical definition of "tap" in Simpson and Weiner, *The Oxford English Dictionary*, at "tapping" is: "To pierce the body-wall of (a person) so as to draw off accumulated liquid; to drain (a cavity) of accumulated liquid." When a person suffered from dropsy, his or her body became bloated with water. To treat it, the body was "tapped." This was a desperate measure, and could be lethal; see *An Enduring Legacy*, 9:49.
100. Abraham Alonzo Kimball. See *Deseret Evening News*, April 4, 1885, p. 5: "Bishop Kimball Worse. . . . after seven months' continued illness, on Friday last he received a severe relapse, and commenced bleeding at the lungs, and continues to spit blood, which, at times, nearly suffocates him and requires his being constantly attended to, day and night. He receives hardly any nourishment, and sleeps but little, and is a very sick man . . ."
101. See "'Mormons' in Mexico," *Deseret News*, December 22, 1884, p. 2; Tullis, *Mormons in Mexico*, 53.
102. William Henry Kimball, 1826–1907, Helen Mar's older brother, was born in Mendon, New York. According to Esshom, William was "missionary to England 1854–57. Deputy U.S. Marshal three years; sergeant-at-arms in legislature two terms; brigadier-general of Utah militia. Assisted in bringing immigrants to Utah,

and went to meet the Edward Martin ‘frozen’ handcart company. Received reward for discovering the first coal mine within 4 miles of Salt Lake City, known as ‘Sprague’ mine. Postmaster at Parley’s Park. Captain of minutemen in early Indian troubles. Proprietor of Kimball hotel; drove mail and stage line between Salt Lake and Park City 1870–85. Second settler in Parley’s Park.” He first married Mary Marian Davenport (1844), who lived next door to Helen in the early years of the diary; one gets the impression that William visited her rarely. He also married Melissa Burton (1851), Lucy Amelia Pack (1857, divorced), and Martha Jane Vance. He married his last wife, Naomi Eliza Redden, on March 27, 1891. He was somewhat of a black sheep in Helen’s diaries, cf. April 28, 1887. See his diaries, 1854–1856, Daughters of Utah Pioneers; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 335; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 987.

103. Helen Vilate Kimball, 1845–1921, the first daughter of William and Mary Davenport Kimball, married Charles E. Hilton in 1865.
104. Caroline “Cad” Marian Williams, 1843–1917, married David Patten Kimball, Helen Mar’s full brother, in 1857. She helped him settle Mesa, Arizona, but he died in 1883. See Kimball, *Life of David P. Kimball*. Tom’s wife is Frances “Fanny” Ada Williams, 1862–1942, wife of Tom Kimball, son of David and Cad Kimball.
105. Mary Maurine Davenport, 1824–1905, married William Henry Kimball, Helen Mar’s full brother, in 1844 as his first wife. She became the next door neighbor to Helen Mar, living just east of Helen Mar’s home on North Temple. William evidently did not visit frequently in the late eighties and early nineties. She became a “Liberal,” a member of the non-church political party, to Helen Mar’s dismay.
106. Sarah Melissa Granger, 1818–1898, Mormon feminist and suffrage activist, was born in Phelps, New York. Her family embraced Mormonism, but she married non-Mormon Hiram M. Kimball (no relation to Heber C.) in 1840. The Relief Society received its genesis in her home in Nauvoo in 1842. Sarah came to Utah in 1851, while Hiram followed later after a major financial setback. He died in 1863 while en route to Hawaii. Sarah became president of the Fifteenth Ward Relief Society in 1857. See Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 24–28; Derr, “Sarah Melissa Granger Kimball”; Madsen, *Battle for the Ballot*, 36–39, 124.
107. Robert Taylor Burton, 1821–1907, led the Mormon forces in the Morrisite battle (1862), in which he was accused of murdering unarmed Morrisites. He was acquitted of this charge in 1879. He was sustained as second counselor to the presiding bishop in 1874 and first counselor in 1884 (so would have worked with Horace). He had been baptized a Mormon in 1838 at age seventeen, and in Utah served in many law enforcement and military capacities, including duty in the “Utah War.” He married Maria S. Haven (1826–1920) in 1845, Sarah A. Garr, and Susan E. McBride (both in 1856). Whitney, *History of Utah*, 5:184; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 643; Anderson, *For Christ Will Come Tomorrow*.
108. Either Alexandrina McLean, 1846–1921, or Thorgerda Bjarnsson, 1858–1946, both wives of George Dixon Snell (1836–1911), bishop of Spanish Fork from 1874 to 1902, and mayor there from 1873 to 1881.
109. For evil spirits in Helen Mar’s dreams and as a Kimball family theme, see the introduction.

## 1885

1. LDS Church Archives book 1 continued.
2. Elizabeth “Eliza” Doty, 1808–1889, born in Fairfield, New York, was the mother of Mary Cravath, Horace’s plural wife. She married Austin Cravath in 1828 and had four children. The Cravaths converted to Mormonism in 1843 and moved to Nauvoo. After Austin’s death the following year, she married William Murray in

- 1846 (separation) and Alfred Brown in 1848 (one child). Alfred died in Nebraska in 1850, and Eliza was sealed to Heber C. Kimball for time in 1856 as his approximate forty-second wife. Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 308.
3. Zina Lucy Wood, 1867–1936, daughter of Semira Wood, Helen Mar’s friend. Zina married Heber Lacelle Cummings in 1886.
  4. Joseph Smith Kimball, 1851–1936, son of Presendia Huntington and Heber C. Kimball, married Lathilla Pratt, with whom he had thirteen children. He was a bishop and prominent businessman in the Bear Lake and Cache Valley regions. See *Biographical Record*, 644; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:402; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 988; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 134–43.
  5. Meadowville, southwest of Bear Lake. For Mormon settlements in Bear Lake Valley (partly in Idaho), see Parson, *A History of Rich County*, 38–119. Many Kimballs settled in Bear Lake; in fact, the first name of Meadowville was Kimballville. See Parson, 75, 110, 239–40. Rich, *Land of the Sky-Blue Water*; Thomson, *Rich Memories*, 126–27.
  6. Julia Parks, 1824–1913, married William Buckminster Lindsay, Jr., in 1845 in Nauvoo (eight children). He married other wives in 1849 and 1854. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 13:149; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:663; Haddock and Matthews, *History of Bear Lake Pioneers*, 408–11.
  7. An example of the separatist bent of nineteenth-century Mormonism.
  8. Emma’s first child, Emmaretta Pyper, 1884–1964.
  9. That is, “all alone.”
  10. Heber “Hebe” Manning Wells, 1859–1938, the first governor of Utah, from 1896 to 1905, was the son of Daniel H. Wells and Martha Harris. He was a close friend of Orson. He “entered the service of the city” as a teenager, and in 1882 was appointed city recorder for six years. He married Mary Elizabeth Beatie in 1880, and, after her death in 1888 (see Orson F. Whitney diary, October 15), Theresa “Birdie” Clawson in 1892. She died five years later, and he married Emily Katz in 1901. See Orson’s *Through Memory’s Halls*, 51–52, 55, 62, 67, 177, 215; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 400–402; Murphy, “Heber Manning Wells.”
  11. One of Helen Mar’s correspondents. She also wrote to his wife. Note the date; three days have been skipped.
  12. A forerunner of the University of Utah. See 1889 Salt Lake Directory, fifth page. “This is a Territorial school, with a preparatory and also a collegiate course. It has a library of several thousand volumes and a valuable museum. It has a number of professors, occupies a costly and commodious building, has several hundred pupils, and is destined to become the leading school in the Territory. Dr. John R. Park, President. A deaf mute department is connected with the University.” Dr. John Rocky Park, 1833–1900, president of the University of Deseret from 1869 to 1892, was a dominant educational figure in nineteenth-century Utah. See Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:329–33; Peterson, “A New Community,” 308; Young, *Dr. John R. Park*; Chamberlin, *Memories of John R. Park*; Moffitt, *John Rocky Park*.
  13. Lucy “Lute” Helen Whitney, 1867–1931, daughter of Horace and Mary. She married John David Owen in 1895.
  14. David Candland, 1819–1902, a Nauvoo veteran, was “adopted” into the family of Heber C. Kimball in the Nauvoo Temple; see his January 25, 1846 diary entry, at the Lee Library. An early participant in the Polysophical Society in Salt Lake, he became one of the founders of Chester, near Spring City in Sanpete County. See Candland, *Documents of David Candland*.
  15. Possibly Elizabeth Turner, 1849–1916, who married Charles Crismon, Jr., in 1871 (six children) (Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:183); or her mother-in-law, Mary Hill, wife of Charles Crismon, Sr. (1805–1890). Whitney, *History of Utah*,

- 4:112. In the 1889 Salt Lake Directory, there are Walter S. Crismon, druggist, a W. S. Crismon, insurance agent, and a Mrs. M. A. Crismon.
16. Helen Mar refers to the Idaho Test Oath, upheld by the Supreme Court in 1890. See Wells, *Anti-Mormonism in Idaho*, 133–54; Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 235; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 130. Helen is probably responding to “Another Oppressive and Proscriptive Measure,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 15, 1885, p. 2: “We . . . give below some of the more obnoxious sections. They are sufficient to show its abominable, tyrannical and iniquitous character . . . No words can express the abhorrence in which the doings of the Idaho anti-‘Mormon’ law-makers should be held by all intelligent, decent and fair-minded people.”
  17. Helen’s article is not signed. It is probably “A Mormon Mother Presents Some Sensible Reflections for the Benefit of Whom It May Concern,” *Deseret Evening News*, 18 January 16, 1885, last page.
  18. Perhaps the ritual underclothing, “garment,” worn by Mormons after receiving their endowment in a temple. See Marshall, “Garments.”
  19. Aurelia Read Spencer, 1834–1922, founded the LDS Primary program for young children. She was the younger sister of Ellen Curtis Spencer, q.v. She married Thomas Rogers, a teamster, in 1851 (twelve children, of whom five survived), and they settled in Farmington. See Rogers, *Life Sketches of Orson Spencer*; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:320–21; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 15:143; Ritchie, “Aurelia Read Spencer Rogers”; Madsen and Oman, *Sisters and Little Saints*, 1–14.
  20. Probably Margaret Pierce, 1823–1907, who married Brigham Young in 1845. Her sister Mary also married Young. See Johnson, “Determining and Defining.”
  21. Mary Alice Bourne, 1860–1944, sister of George Bourne, Helen Mar’s son-in-law, married William Wallace Calder in 1880.
  22. “A light sleigh driven by one or two horses” (*Webster’s*). Cf. December 27, 1887.
  23. Emily Augusta Young, 1848–1926, daughter of Emily Partridge and Brigham Young, married Hiram Clawson, Brigham Young’s business manager, as his fourth wife in 1868 (ten children). She was forced to join the polygamy underground and live in San Francisco in the 1880s. See Emily Partridge Young’s diaries and autobiographical writings, LDS Church Archives; and Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 415–31.
  24. Tooele, thirty-two miles southwest of Salt Lake City. See Blanthorn, “Tooele City.”
  25. Probably Elmina Taylor.
  26. Several words crossed out here.
  27. Probably Heber S. Goddard, who is listed as “Vocalist” in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
  28. Rachel Ridgeway Ivins, 1821–1909, married Jedediah Grant, later a counselor in the LDS First Presidency, in 1855, as a plural wife. After his death the following year, she married George Grant, but was quickly divorced. She was president of the Thirteenth Ward Relief Society for thirty-five years and was the mother of apostle Heber J. Grant. See Walker, “Rachel R. Grant”; Arrington and Madsen, *Mothers of the Prophets*; Sessions, *Mormon Thunder*, 296, 405.
  29. Bathsheba Wilson Bigler, 1822–1910, was born in Shirsten, West Virginia. In 1837, she and most of her family converted to Mormonism, arriving in Nauvoo in 1840. She married George A. Smith, an LDS apostle, the following year; he subsequently married ten other wives. The Smiths came to Salt Lake City in 1849. George became counselor in the First Presidency in 1868, but he died in 1875. Bathsheba served as counselor to Zina Huntington Young in the Relief Society presidency from 1888 to 1901, then as general Relief Society president from 1901 to 1910. See her autobiography, LDS Church Archives; also her collection and that of her husband in LDS Church Archives and Marriott Library; Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 40–45; Watt, “Bathsheba Bigler Smith”; Godfrey, Godfrey,

- and Derr, *Women's Voices*, 121–33; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 151–79.
30. Andrew Kimball, 1858–1924, son of Ann Alice Gheen and Heber C. Kimball, married Olive Woolley in 1882; she died in 1907. He married Josephine Cluff in the same year. When she died in 1922 he married Mary Connelly the following year. He was the father of Spencer Woolley Kimball, twelfth president of the Mormon Church. For this enormously difficult mission in Oklahoma, see Kimball and Kimball, *Spencer W. Kimball*, 15–16. Andrew was released in April 1887.
  31. For other visions of Joseph Smith among his widows, see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 133, 227, 306.
  32. “It may be —” is erased here.
  33. The words “perhaps in meeting with my sisters, or my pen” are erased here.
  34. Em. Evans has a mysterious connection to Horace Whitney. Almost nothing is known about her.
  35. Probably Eugenia Kimball, 1867–1931, daughter of Charles Spaulding and Elvira Free Kimball.
  36. Dr. Elvira Stevens, 1832–1909, was born in Gerry, New York. After her baptism in 1844, her family traveled to Nauvoo, but her father died soon after their arrival. Her mother died on January 6, 1845, leaving five children as orphans. Elvira crossed the plains with her sister and brother-in-law in 1848. She married Royal Barney (1808–1890) as a plural wife in 1866; he eventually had six wives. In the 1850s she spent time in Hawaii and San Francisco. After practicing frontier medicine for years, she received formal medical training from 1879 to 1883. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 76–81; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 6:387–89.
  37. The first hint of Charley’s tragic health problems.
  38. Emily Whitney, 1885–1973, third child of Orson and Zina, married Winslow Farr Smith in 1906.
  39. Ellis Reynolds, 1847–1939, an important woman doctor in Utah, received her formal training in the Woman’s Medical College in Pennsylvania. She was the first of four wives of Milford Bard Shipp (1836–1918), whom she married in 1866. She delivered thousands of babies, but bore ten herself, five of whom died young. See Musser, *The Early Autobiography and Diary of Ellis Reynolds Shipp*; Casterline, “Dr. Ellis Reynolds Shipp.”
  40. See James, “Between Two Fires”; Young, *Isn’t One Wife Enough?* 380–410.
  41. This was Taylor’s last public appearance in Salt Lake City before he joined the underground; he declared that he would never give up true principles from God if the laws of man conflicted with them. “No never! No NEVER! NO NEVER!” “Tabernacle Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 2, 1885; *Journal of Discourses*, 26:152; Taylor, *The Kingdom or Nothing*, 333–35.
  42. William Bowker Preston, 1830–1908, became presiding bishop of the LDS Church and manager of the general tithing store in 1884. He married Harriett Ann Thatcher in 1858 (four children) and Birthe Marie Andersen in 1871 (five children). Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 113; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:233, 3:77; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 679.
  43. David Patten Kimball, 1839–1883, full brother of Helen Mar, was born in Nauvoo. He married Caroline Marian Williams in 1857 and Juliette Merrill. In 1869, he led a group of a hundred settlers (including Solomon) to Bear Lake to “bolster” the Mormon presence there, but his leadership as stake president (until 1874) was controversial according to Parson (*History of Rich County*, 219, 239–40). In 1877, with his brother Solomon, he helped settle Mesa, Arizona, where he served as first counselor in the St. Joseph Stake presidency. He died on November 21, 1883, in St. David, Cochise, Arizona. According to family traditions, he had been a wealthy freighter in Salt Lake City, but his generosity when acting as a colonizing leader in



- Bear Lake and Arizona dissipated his fortune. See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 40; Kimball, *Life of David P. Kimball*, 1–72. Thanks to Tom Kimball, a descendant of David, for sharing this book with me.
44. Some sentences blacked out here.
  45. John Nicholson, 1839–1909, was born in St. Boswell, Scotland. Baptized a Mormon in Edinburgh in 1861, and after a three year mission in England, he immigrated to Utah in 1866. He married Susanna Sarah Keep in 1867 (ten children), then Miranda Cutler, in 1871 (five children). He was city editor of the *Deseret News* in 1889 (see 1889 Salt Lake Directory), and was associate editor for many years. He was imprisoned as a “cohab” from October 1885 to March 1886. Orson writes, “Brother Nicholson was one of my best friends. I served under him as a ward teacher.” Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 105, 107, 111, 175. See also Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:336; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:684; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 581–83; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 249.
  46. Either Lucy Whitney (later Owen) or Lucy Walker Kimball.
  47. See “Death of Heber P. Kimball,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 9, 1885, p. 3. Cause of death is given as “dropsy.” Helen Mar typically yearns to join her relatives on the “other side.”
  48. Possibly Zina Smoot Whitney or Mary Cravath Whitney. There were certainly some tensions with Zina. Cf. the unnamed “ones who wound me” on the 7th.
  49. Dr. William Russell, 1809–1895, doctor and friend of Helen Mar. He used such flamboyant methods as electric brushes, batteries, and the “resuscitator” in his ministrations.
  50. A poisonous plant (deadly nightshade) from which a medicine is extracted; see Webster's. Moulton, *Writer's Guide*, says it was used “as a stimulant or to decrease bodily secretions with the exception of urine,” 186.
  51. Enema.
  52. “Ethyl nitrate spirit, a solution of ethyl nitrate in alcohol formerly used as a diuretic (increasing flow of urine) and diaphoretic (increasing perspiration)—called also *spirit of nitrous ether*, *sweet spirit of nitre*” (Webster's).
  53. Lucy Walker Kimball.
  54. Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887, was the dominant woman in nineteenth-century Utah. Though stern and forbidding at times, she had a great capacity for service, and was greatly loved by the women of Utah. She became general Relief Society president in 1880, after serving as de facto president for some fifteen years. She wrote and published poetry throughout her life, including the hymn “Oh My Father,” a prayer to a Father and Mother in heaven that has gained near-scriptural status in Mormonism. Helen Mar attended a school taught by Eliza Snow in spring 1836, and their friendship continued throughout their lives. They exchanged notes while convalescing in the early years of Salt Lake City. Eliza married Joseph Smith in 1842 and after his death, Brigham Young in 1844. She was sister of apostle Lorenzo Snow. See her diaries in Beecher, *The Personal Writings of Eliza Roxcy Snow*; see also, Beecher, *Eliza and Her Sisters*; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 59–127; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 306–41; Derr, “Form and Feeling.”
  55. Lucy Whitney Owen.
  56. Rosalia R. Clough, about whom we know very little.
  57. Priscilla Mogridge, 1823–?, married William Carter Staines in 1865 as his second wife. She was active in Mormon women's activities, and served on the finance committee of the Deseret Hospital. A Priscilla Mogridge, born in 1822, was sealed to William B. Smith in the Nauvoo Temple in 1845. See Tullidge, *Women of Mormondom*, 285–91; Evans, “William C. Staines”; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:513–17.



58. Hardy Bros. & Burton; run by O. H. and Leonard G. Hardy, and C. S. Burton; see 1885 Salt Lake Directory.
59. In the nineteenth century, Mormons attended a meeting connected with fasting, giving alms to the poor, and bearing testimony on Thursdays. Since 1896 they attend fast meeting once a month on Sundays. See Arrington and Bitton, *The Mormon Experience*, 210; Allen and Leonard, *The Story of the Latter-day Saints*, 430.
60. Mary W. Sloan, 1835–1885, widow of E. L. Sloan, a member of the Eighteenth Ward. For her obituary, see “Local News,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 14, 1885, p. 3; “Deaths,” on the same page.
61. Here two wives of Brigham Young, one a former wife of Joseph Smith, visit teach a former wife of Joseph Smith. Susan Snively, 1815–1892, married Brigham Young in October 1844 as his fifteenth wife. She adopted Julie Young (Burton). See Johnson, “Determining and Defining.” Emily Dow Partridge, 1824–1899, married Joseph Smith in 1843, so was, like Helen Mar, a teenage wife of Smith in Nauvoo. She married Brigham Young in September 1844, to whom she bore two sons (including the architect Don Carlos Young) and five daughters. See Young, “Autobiography of Emily D.P. Young”; Emily Young collections in LDS Church Archives and Marriott Library; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 396–42.
62. Rachel Emma Woolley, 1836–1926, a daughter of Edwin Wooley and Mary Wickersham, married Joseph Marcellus Simmons in 1851 at age fifteen (ten children). He also married Emma Bloxom in 1855 and Rachel’s sister Henrietta two years later. He died in 1872. The *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93* lists “Rachel E. Simmons, widow of Joseph Simmons. res 385 5th.” See Haglund and Notarianni, *The Avenues*, 107. Rachel was known for her midwifing and doctoring activities; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 6:364. See also Arrington, *From Quaker to Latter-day Saint*; Simmons, “Journal of Rachel Emma Woolley Simmons.”  
     Lucy Simmons, 1855–1905, daughter of Rachel and Joseph Simmons, married Franklin Richards Snow, son of Erastus Snow and Artemisia Beaman, in 1877.
63. Eliza “Lile” Kimball, 1859–1906, daughter of Heber C. Kimball and Lucy Walker (Kimball), married Frank Albert Woolley in 1880 (four children). See Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 469, 741. Frank died in 1890; see below at January 23, 1890.
64. Possibly the mother of Edward Talbot and the wife of Major Talbot.
65. Alice Ann Kimball, 1858–1946, daughter of Ann Alice Gheen and Heber C. Kimball, married David Patten Rich in 1877. After divorcing him in 1882, she became the fifth wife of Joseph F. Smith in 1883 and bore him four children. Alice Ann was the twin of Andrew Kimball, q.v. Alice served as treasurer for the Primary General Board from 1905 to 1935. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:265. Sarah Gheen Kimball, 1861–1913, daughter of Ann Alice Gheen and Heber C. Kimball, married Louis Seckels in 1879. The aunt is Amanda Trimble Gheen, 1830–1904, who was born in West Whiteland, Pennsylvania. Her family was baptized in 1840 and soon thereafter moved to Nauvoo. She married Heber C. Kimball in December 1845 as his eighteenth wife (four children), joining her sister Ann Alice in his family. She lived in Winter Quarters in 1846 and 1847, then came to Utah, probably in 1848. Orson calls her “Aunt Mandy.” Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 39; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:408; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 309.
66. William H. Pitts, 1837–1885, worked as a druggist with Godbe, Pitts & Co. Born in England, he had come to Utah in 1863 and married Isabelle “Bell” Melvina Kimball, 1849–1915, a daughter of William H. and Mary Davenport Kimball, in 1881. (Bell had previously married Henry Lawrence.) Both Pittses were apparently associated with the Liberal Godbeite movement. See “Death of Mr. Pitts,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 7, 1885, p. 5; Walker, *Wayward Saints*, 40. Bell testified against George Q. Cannon in Washington; see Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 194.

67. Lion House, the communitarian edifice for Brigham Young's plural wives, located west of the Beehive House, where Young lived with one plural wife. See Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 1:241; Dixon, "The Beehive and Lion Houses," 124–46.
68. Possibly the home of Enoch Reese, brother of Ruth Amelia Reese (Kimball).
69. Henrietta Woolley, 1843–1910, sister of Rachel Woolley Simmons (see above) and daughter of Edwin Woolley and Mary Wickersham, married Joseph Marcellus Simmons in 1857 (five children); he died in 1872. The *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93* lists "Henriette W. widow of Joseph Simmons. res 379 5th." See Arrington, *From Quaker to Latter-day Saint*. Rachel's other daughter besides Lucy, already noted, was Mary Ettie Simmons, 1856–1928, who married Oliver Hodgson in 1875.
70. William H. Beard, 1840–?, of Spiceland, mid-eastern Indiana, was a faithful correspondent of Helen Mar throughout the scope of her diaries. Born in North Carolina, he left that state in 1861 to avoid an oath of loyalty to the Confederate states, and settled in Henry County, Indiana. There he worked as schoolteacher, carpenter, farmer, and clerk, then married Mary J. Payne in 1863, (two sons). He subsequently made a fortune in real estate investment. Thereafter, he pursued his interests in history and travel, visiting Utah and other western states in 1883 and 1884 (at which time he probably met Helen Mar). In Salt Lake City, "he was treated with great kindness by some of the church officials to whom he carried introductory letters . . . and learned much of the religion, manners and characteristics of these pious enthusiasts of the desert." He evidently published accounts of his travels in popular journals. See *History of Henry County, Indiana*, 796–98. His son Charles A. Beard, 1874–1948, became an authority on political science and the Constitution and was arguably the most important American historian in the 1930s and 1940s. See Nore, *Charles A Beard*.
71. Emily Atkin, 1830–1888, a native of Louth, Lincolnshire, England, married Richard Warburton in 1851 (nine children). For her death, see Emmeline B. Wells diary, February 14, 1888.
72. Possibly Celia Augusta Hiskey, 1862–1932, wife of George Henry Tate.
73. Francis Marion Lyman, 1840–1916, son of apostle Amasa Lyman and Maria Louisa Tanner, was called to be an apostle in 1880 and became president of the Quorum of the Twelve in 1903. He married Rhoda A. Taylor (1857, nine children), Clara C. Callister (1869, seven children), and Susan Callister (1885, six children). He served a term in the pen as a cohab in 1889. See Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:260; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 6; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 667.
74. Martha Jane Stewart, 1855–1932, born in Tooele, married Richard Warburton in 1871 (seven children).
75. As Brigham Young felt that recreational events should not be held in religious edifices, separate buildings called social halls were built for "secular" gatherings, such as political meetings, schools, dances, dramatic performances, and parties. The Salt Lake Social Hall was dedicated New Year's Day, 1853, on State Street between South Temple and First South. Other larger social halls were built subsequently. See Tullidge, *The History of Salt Lake City*, 737–38; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 4:80; *An Enduring Legacy*, 4:355; Roberts, "Religious Architecture of the LDS Church," 317.
76. For James Dwyer, "school supplies, office 40 S Main," see 1889 Salt Lake Directory.
77. Probably Catherine Stewart Warburton, 1878–1922, daughter of Richard and Martha Stewart Warburton. She married Oza Callender.
78. Isaac Alphonzo Kimball, 1846–1912 (or 1847–1914), the son of Heber C. Kimball and Emily Cutler, married Sarah Lovina Lisonbee in 1890 (seven children). His children were born in northeast Utah.

79. He eventually was jailed for his refusal to give up a plural wife; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 175; Taylor, *The Kingdom or Nothing*, 340–41.
80. Helen expressed dismay when, as a teenager, her father would not let her go to dances in Nauvoo. Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 502.
81. John Thomas Caine, 1829–1911, Mormon congressman from 1882 to 1893. As a monogamist, he could hold office after the Edmunds bill was passed in 1882, and so replaced George Q. Cannon in Washington. Born on the Isle of Man, he first heard Mormons preach when he was seventeen; he immigrated to America and was baptized soon thereafter. In 1848 he moved to St. Louis, where he survived the cholera epidemics of 1848 and 1849. In 1850 he married Margaret Nightingale, and the family moved to Salt Lake two years later. He worked as theater manager and newspaper manager, but in the 1850s began to serve in political offices. See Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:671–78; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:726–38; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 122; Roderick, “A Historical Study”; Haslam, “Utah’s Delegates to Congress,” 178–227; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*.
82. “W.S. Burton, W.C. Burton and Henry Gardner—Burton, Gardner & Co., furniture, 36 S. Main” (1885 Salt Lake Directory).
83. Possibly a brother of Edward Talbot. See 1885 Salt Lake Directory: “Talbot Clarence, miner, r. 26 E N. Temple,” which is Mary Cravath Whitney’s home.
84. Fanny Decker Young, 1849–1892, daughter of Lucy Ann Decker and Brigham Young. She married George Washington Thatcher in 1867. She was valued for her talents as organist, and served as treasurer of the first General Board of the YLMA from 1880 till her death. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 203; “Death of Fanny Y. Thatcher,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 21, 1892, p. 4; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:268. The sister is possibly Luna “Luie” Young, 1842–1922, daughter of Mary Ann Angell and Brigham Young, who married George Washington Thatcher in 1861.
85. Lucy had spent the summer of 1883 with her daughter, Ann Kimball, in Crescent City, California.
86. Abraham Hoagland Cannon, 1859–1896, the son of George Q. and Elizabeth Hoagland Cannon, was ordained one of the seven presidents of the Seventy in 1882, and became an apostle in 1889. He worked at the *Juvenile Instructor* office, edited *The Contributor*, and published Helen Mar’s pamphlets. He was involved in numerous mining, banking, and business ventures. He married Sarah A. Jenkins (1878), Wilhelmina M. Cannon (1879), Mary E. Croxall (1887), and post-Manifesto, Lillian Hamlin (1896) and possibly Leah E. Dunford (1896). He served a six-month term in prison for polygamy in 1886. See his Diary, Lee Library; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 536; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 428; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 644; Kelly, “The Contributor”; Seifrit, “The Prison Experience of Abraham H. Cannon”; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 241.
87. George Washington Crocheron, 1825–? married plural wives Augusta Joyce, 1844–1915, author of *Representative Women of Deseret* (1884), in 1870 (five children), and Hannah Jackson Soper. See Dushku, “Augusta Joyce Crocheron.”
88. “Savage’s Photograph Gallery, 12 and 14 s Main, managed by C.R. Savage” (1885 Salt Lake Directory). Charles Roscoe Savage, 1832–1909, was one of Utah’s “pioneer photographers.” Born in England, he converted to Mormonism in 1848 at the age of sixteen, came to America in 1857, and set up shop as a commercial photographer in Council Bluffs two years later. He settled in Utah in 1860. He married Annie Fenn Adkins (1856), Mary Emma Fowler (1876), Ellen Fenn (1878), and Annie Smith Clowes (1895). See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:708–11; Wadsworth, “Zion’s Cameramen”; Stern, “A Rocky Mountain Book Store.”
89. See “An Irresponsible Body,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 31, 1885, p. 2; “That Epistle,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 7, 1885, p. 2; and *Deseret Evening News*, April 13,

- 1885, p. 2. Five commissioners were appointed as a result of the Edmunds Act (signed into law in March 1882 by President Arthur), which was designed to disfranchise polygamists and keep them from holding office. Called the “Utah Commission,” their powers were broad and “unrestrained by procedural protections” (Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in Courts*, 164, 231). According to Firmage and Mangrum, during its first year the commission barred some twelve thousand Mormon voters, which “far exceeded the number of polygamists in Utah.” See also Larson, *The Americanization of Utah*, 327, s.v. “Utah Commission”; Grow, “A Study of the Utah Commission.”
90. Possibly C. H. Hempstead, the U.S. District Attorney for Utah, “Major.” He resigned in late 1870. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 2:556, 567.
  91. Helen Mar may mean “seems.”
  92. Samuel Heber Kimball, 1851–1943, son of Ann Alice Gheen and Heber C. Kimball, married Oradene Merrill Pratt, daughter of Orson Pratt and Mary Ann Merrill, in 1869 (one child), but she died in 1872. He then married Martha Isadora Schofield in 1873, and Rosabell Thomas (five children) in 1902. See “Samuel Heber Kimball.”
  93. “A. Fox and C.W. Symons, photographers 162 and 332 S. Main” (1885 Salt Lake Directory).
  94. Presendia “Precinda” Lathrop Huntington, 1810–1892, was a sister of Zina Huntington Young. Born in Watertown, New York, Presendia married Norman Buell in 1827, with whom she had seven children, though only two grew to maturity. She then married Joseph Smith in 1841 and Heber C. Kimball in 1845, both polyandrously. She left Buell in 1846, and went west to Winter Quarters, taking Oliver with her; soon after, she began to live openly with Kimball, with whom she had two children. See “Death of Presendia Kimball,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 1, 1892, p. 4; Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 29–34; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 114–44.
  95. Published in *Deseret Evening News*, April 6, 1885, p. 2. Cf. “That Epistle,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 7, 1885, p. 2.
  96. By Gilbert and Sullivan. It premiered in April 1881.
  97. This is Lizzie Crandall. Little is known of her. There are cases in Utah history of parents “giving” a child away, see Patty Sessions diary, February 2, 1859, in Smart, *Mormon Midwife*, 264. A family named Warden moved from Salt Lake to Provo, and Patty, now sixty-four, wrote matter-of-factly, “They gave me Alzinia the oldest daughter [five years old] to raise as my own.” As in the case of Ida and Helen, the “adoption” did not work out.
  98. John Henry Smith, 1848–1911, son of George Albert Smith and Sarah Ann Libby, married Sarah Farr (1866) and Josephine Groesbeck (1877). He was ordained an apostle in 1880, and a second counselor in the First Presidency in 1910. See his diaries, White, *Church State and Politics*; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 692.
  99. Tuesday the 14th is skipped.
  100. Evidently, “buttery,” a storeroom. For the old Kimball homestead on 142 North Main, see Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 220, 233, picture before 127. It was razed in the 1920s and the Kimball Apartments now stand on its site.
  101. Another vivid expression of Mormon/non-Mormon polarization in Utah at this time. Helen clearly had just read “The Arizona Prosecutions” in *Deseret Evening News*, April 17, 1885, p. 2: four men had been sentenced to prison under the Edmunds Act. The article emphasizes the sufferings of wives and children, who were to be left alone or cast off.
  102. Anna Kimball is a colorful relation about whom little is known—evidently the wife of one of Helen Mar’s cousins. Involved in theosophy and spiritualism, with George Chainey she published *The Gnostic* in Oakland, California. See “Hotel

- Arrivals," *Salt Lake Tribune*, April 18, 1885, p. 4. "G Chaney, Mrs A Kimball. Miss L Lane, Boston." See also "City and Neighborhood," *Salt Lake Tribune*, April 22, 1885, p. 3: "Dr. Chainey and Mrs. Kimball may be seen at room 2, in the Hill building, opposite the Walker House, at any time between the hours of 10 A.M. and 4 P.M."
103. Orson was deeply interested in spiritualism, so would have had much in common with Anna. For his sermon that day, see "Sunday Services," *Deseret Evening News*, April 20, 1885, p. 4.
  104. "Liberal Lecture," *Salt Lake Tribune*, April 18, 1885, p. 4: "George Chainey at the Opera House on Sunday Evening. The committee of the eloquent Eastern orator, George Chainey, announce that he will speak at the Walker Opera House on Sunday evening, April 19th. Col. Robert G. Ingersoll says of this gentleman: 'His lectures stir me like a trumpet. They are filled with the loftiest spirit, eloquent, logical and poetical.' To enable all to attend, the committee have arranged that a voluntary collection only shall be taken at the door. Subject: 'The Ideal Man and Woman.' Commence at 8 o'clock sharp. All are welcome." An account of the lecture in "Mr. Chainey's Lecture," *Salt Lake Tribune*, April 21, 1885, p. 4. Godbeite E. L. T. Harrison presided and introduced the speaker. Chainey said, "Christianity is the half-way house; but in spiritualism I see the true life." According to the reporter, "Mr. Chainey is a pleasing speaker, and has the faculty of riveting the attention of his auditors." Spiritualism was very popular in late nineteenth-century America, and the Godbeite faction in Utah, which claimed some influential Mormons, including apostle Amasa Lyman, was spiritualist to a great extent. Cf. Walker, *Wayward Saints*.
  105. Helen Mar was always very interested in exotic cures. Note the following mention of "electric straps."
  106. See Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 111–14; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 510.
  107. Hyrum Heber Kimball, 1855–1943, was the son of Harriet Sanders and Heber C. Kimball. According to genealogical records, at the age of forty-two he married Elizabeth May Hale on June 10, 1897 (ten children) and Margaret Jane Hale on the same day (no children listed).
  108. John Henry Kimball, 1851–1934, evidently son of William, Helen's older brother, and Mary Davenport, married Margaret Normandy Clayton in 1871 (five children). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 987.
  109. Edward Partridge, Jr., 1833–1900, brother of Emily Dow Partridge Young, married a daughter of William Clayton and Ruth Moon, Sarah Clayton (1837–1919) in 1858 (nine children) and Elizabeth Buxton (1862, nine children). See his diaries, Lee Library; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:341.
  110. This article was not readily identifiable.
  111. See "The Mass Meeting," *Deseret Evening News*, May 2, 1885, p. 2. The purpose of the meeting was to read a formal petition to the U.S. president for resolution of Mormon grievances and persecutions. Orson read it aloud and gave the closing prayer.
  112. See "Trial of Angus M. Cannon," *Deseret Evening News*, April 28, 1885, p. 3; April 29, 1885, p. 3.
  113. Jonathan Golden Kimball, 1853–1938, son of Christeen Golden and Heber C. Kimball, was known as the swearing General Authority, and became a Mormon folk hero for his earthy wit, homespun preaching, and Christian compassion. He served a mission to the southern states (from which he had just returned at the time of Helen Mar's diary entry), and was called to be president of the Southern States Mission in 1891. He became a member of the First Council of Seventy the following year. He married Jane "Jennie" Smith Knowlton in 1887 (six children). See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:210–12; Cheney, *The Golden Legacy*; Richards, *J. Golden Kimball*; Powell, "J. Golden Kimball"; Kimball, "J. Golden Kimball: Private Life."

114. See “Sunday Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 11, 1885, p. 1. Orson’s sermons were often reproduced in extenso on the first page of the *Deseret News*.
115. Difficult to read, but the interpretation, in the next entry, suggests that “head” is the proper reading.
116. Harriet Sanders, 1824–1896, was a native of Norway, and her birth name was Helga Ysteinsdatter Bakka. She came to America with her family in 1837, but both her parents died the following year. She married Heber C. Kimball in 1846 (three children), her sister Ellen having married him two years earlier. Soon after Heber died in 1869, she moved to Meadowville, Bear Lake region of Utah and Idaho, with her children, where she died. Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 312.  
Eugene “Gene” Kimball, 1863–1932, son of Harriet Sanders and Heber C. Kimball, married Margaret Jane Eldredge in 1883 (six children). He lived in Meadowville, in the Bear Lake area.
117. Annie Fenn Adkins, 1836–1893, married Charles R. Savage in 1856. See “Death of Mrs. C.R. Savage,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 1, 1893, p. 1.
118. Possibly a wife of apostle Franklin Dewey Richards or eventual apostle George Franklin Richards (q.v.). If a wife of George, this would be Alice A. Robinson. If a wife of Franklin, this could be his first wife, Jane Snyder, 1823–1912. Though she was primarily located in Ogden, she and her husband often came to Salt Lake. See Cannon, “Jane Snyder Richards.”
119. “W.C. Dunbar, grocery store, 108 E.” (1889 Salt Lake Directory).
120. Jane Adeline Bicknell, 1814–1913, married Joseph Young, Brigham Young’s older brother, in 1834 (eleven children). He later married five other wives.
121. George Cannon Lambert, 1848–1917, son of Mary Alice Cannon and George Lambert (1816–1892), was born in Winter Quarters. A nephew of George Q. Cannon, he married Mary Alice Needham in 1871 (nine children) and Rosina Matthews in 1872 (five children). He worked in the business department at the *Deseret News*, and occasionally gave Helen Mar office supplies for her writing. After serving a mission in England from 1882 to 1884, he was imprisoned for polygamy from May to November 1886. In 1892, he helped direct Granite Paper Mill, then created Lambert Paper Company. Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:612–13; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 9:327.
122. Probably Lola Gay Kimball, 1870–1944, daughter of David Patten Kimball and Caroline Marian Williams. She married Daniel James Eldredge in 1887 (divorced).
123. Possibly Gopal Vinayak Joshee; “Bro. Gopal Vinayak Joshee and his wife Anandabai, who graduated in Medicine at Philadelphia, return to India in October” (“Theosophical Activities”).
124. A small town about twenty-five miles south of Tooele.
125. “Discourse of Bishop Orson F. Whitney,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 3, 1885, p. 1.
126. Joseph and (apparently) Alexander Smith. Joseph Smith III, 1832–1914, oldest son of Joseph Smith, Jr., and Emma Hale, became president of the Reorganized LDS Church in 1860, and was an ardent opponent of polygamy. Utah Mormons typically viewed him as Helen Mar does here, with no warmth at all, as an enemy of their cause. He married Emmeline Griswold (1856, died in 1869), Bertha Madison (1869, died in 1895), and Ada Clark (1897), and had seventeen children. For Joseph’s 1885 trip to Utah, see Launius, *Joseph Smith III*, 237. Alexander Smith, 1838–1909, often traveled with Joseph III, and served as apostle and then counselor to Joseph. He married Elizabeth Kendall (nine children). See Newell and Avery, *Mormon Enigma*, 391; Launius, *Joseph Smith III*, 390.
127. Possibly a relation of Mary Ursulia “Zula” Pomeroy, Sol Kimball’s wife.
128. Talbot.
129. Samuel Ensign, 1805–1885, married Mary Everett Gordon in 1832 and Ruth Kelson in 1857. Samuel’s grandson, Horace Samuel Ensign, married Mary Linda



- Whitney, Horace Whitney and Mary Cravath's daughter, in 1894. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 861. For the accident in which he fell ninety feet to his death, see "A Shocking Fatality," *Deseret Evening News*, June 24, 1885, p. 3.
130. Possibly Bestsy Strait, 1804–1885, who had died on June 4, 1885. The wife of Absolom Free, she and her husband converted to Mormonism in 1835, and her daughters married Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, and Daniel Wells. See *An Enduring Legacy*, 9:28.
  131. See at June 21.
  132. Ellen Birchall, 1835–1918, mother of Frederick Barton (husband of Lu Stenhouse Musser, Helen Mar's friend) married William Bell Barton in 1860.
  133. Ellen Curtis Spencer, 1832–1896, was one of the "leading sisters" of Deseret. Born in Saybrook, Connecticut, she was the oldest in a family of six. Her family converted to Mormonism and moved to Nauvoo. Her mother, Catherine Curtis Spencer, died in the exodus from Nauvoo, and five months later, her father was called to preside over the British mission. So he left his six motherless children in Winter Quarters, with Ellen, thirteen, in charge! She and her siblings crossed the plains in Brigham Young's company in 1848. In Utah, she married Hiram B. Clawson, Brigham Young's business manager, in 1850 and had fourteen children, nine of whom survived. Clawson married three other wives and had forty-two children in all. Ellen became the president of the Salt Lake Stake Primary. Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 60–61; Ellsworth, *Dear Ellen*.
  134. Marinda Johnson Hyde, q.v.
  135. This is the first mention of the Paton family in Helen Mar's diaries. Lillie would marry Robert T. Paton in November 1886. This woman might be his mother. Little is known of her, or her son, even though she appears frequently in Helen Mar's diary.
  136. For this incident, which was the idea of George Q. Cannon, see "Loyalty of the Latter-Day Saints," *Deseret Evening News*, July 6, 1885, p. 2; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 3:399–406; Bigler, *Forgotten Kingdom*, 327; Launius, *Joseph Smith III*, 263; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 272.
  137. Victoria "Vic" Maud Kimball, 1863–1937, daughter of William H. Kimball and Mary M. Davenport, married Ammi Frank Jackman in 1881. They later divorced.
  138. See "Last Night's Lecture," *Deseret Evening News*, July 7, 1885, p. 3. Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood spoke on, "Social and Political Life in Washington." She "called forth by fine sentiments eloquently expressed, cutting satire and sparkling humor, frequent applause."
  139. Speaking in tongues, once so common among Mormon women, was still practiced at this time. Bushman, "Mystics and Healers," 7–9; Beecher, *Eliza and Her Sisters*, 94–96; Copeland, "Speaking in Tongues"; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 785, at "tongues."
  140. The Denver and Rio Grande Western Railroad came to Salt Lake City in 1883. Athearn, *Rebel of the Rockies*; Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 91.
  141. Dr. Joseph Richards, the first medical director of the Dr. W. H. Groves LDS Hospital; see Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 1:337.
  142. There are two Kaysville Layton families. The first, that of Christopher Layton, 1821–1898, who had ten wives and sixty-six children, was in Arizona by 1885. (His daughter, Lillian Williams Layton, was born in Arizona on February 12.) So this is probably a wife of Charles Layton, 1832–1901. He married Elizabeth Bowler (1827–1896) in 1854 (eight children), Sarah Ambrozine Crockett (1833–1898) in 1862 (six children), and Mary Jarman (1839–1906) in 1892 (per Ancestral File). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1000, lists the first two wives.
  143. Ada Mazilla Evans, 1838–1923, wife of Ebenezer Albert Williams. Her daughter, Frances Ada, married Thomas "Tom" Stephen Kimball, 1862–1939, son of David Patten and "Cad" Kimball, in 1883 in St. David, Arizona.



144. "A grain harvesting machine that cuts off grain heads and elevates them into a wagon" (*Webster's*).
145. Possibly Erminnie Williams, 1867–1958, daughter of Ada Mazilla Evans Williams.
146. *Webster's*: "a lightweight washable overgarment usu. made like a coat and worn to prevent clothing from becoming soiled."
147. Eli Houston Murray, 1843–1896, was governor of Utah from February 1880 to March 16, 1886. He supported the anti-Mormon Liberal Party, and strove to break the Mormon political power in Utah, so was despised by Mormons. McMullin and Walker speak of his tenure as "one of the most rabid campaigns conducted by any territorial governor." Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 121–22, 181; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 21; Poll et al., *Utah's History*, 258–65; Miriam Murphy, "Territorial Governors," in Powell, *Utah Historical Encyclopedia*, 548; McMullin and Walker, *Biographical Directory of American Territorial Governors*, 306–7; Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 237.
148. Uncertain reading.
149. Fort Douglas was in east Salt Lake City, against the mountains, near the present University of Utah. See Hibbard, "Fort Douglas"; Arrington and Alexander, "The U.S. Army Overlooks Salt Lake Valley"; Pedersen, "History of Fort Douglas, Utah."
150. Helen Mar means "would have been."
151. Either "Staines William C. sec. Cunningham & Co., r. Valley House" (1885 Salt Lake Directory) or "Staines Wm C, driver D&RG Express Co, res 711 Fifth" (1890 Salt Lake Directory), not the prominent William C. Staines, 1818–1881. Whitney, *History of Utah* 4:116–19.
152. "Canyon," apparently.
153. A form of prayer in which a small group forms a circle, then the leader within the circle prays aloud, and the group repeats the prayer. This kind of prayer is seen to have special efficacy. It is performed in LDS temple rites, but also, especially in the nineteenth century, prominent church leaders, such as stake presidents or General Authorities, had separate prayer circles meeting frequently. See Tate, "Prayer Circle"; Quinn, "Latter-day Saint Prayer Circles."
154. Dr. Esther Romania Salina Bunnell, 1839–1932, a prominent Utah woman doctor. Born in Indiana, her family was converted there to Mormonism, and in 1855, the Bunnells traveled to Utah. She was married to Parley P. Pratt, Jr., son of the apostle Parley P. Pratt, in 1859. In addition to raising seven children, she became a medical practitioner in 1873 and graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia four years later. When she returned to Utah she practiced and taught medicine. In 1881–1882 she studied at the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary, and later performed the first cataract operation in Utah. After a divorce from Pratt, she married eventual apostle Charles W. Penrose in 1886 as his third wife, and accompanied him on missions to Europe. See Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 6:364–68; Waters, "Dr. Romania Pratt Penrose"; Montgomery, "Esther Romania Bunnell Pratt Penrose."
155. Possibly Margaret Nightengale, the wife of John T. Caine, the Utah congressman.
156. Christian Franklin Christianson, 1864–1940, husband of Clara Kimball, Helen Mar's half niece.
157. See "Home from the South," *Deseret Evening News*, August 6, 1885, p. 3. The charge against him was dismissed.
158. Sarah Granger Kimball.
159. William F. Garner, of North Ogden.
160. Isabel Kimball Pitts. She and Helen Vilate were both daughters of William H. Kimball.
161. That is, "canyon."
162. George Careless, 1839–1932, was an early conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. Born in London, he converted to Mormonism in 1850, and immigrated to

- Salt Lake in 1864. He married Lavinia Triplett in approximately 1851, then Jane Davis in 1888. In the 1889 Salt Lake Directory, he is listed as “music teacher.” Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:351.
163. Lucy Amelia Bloxham, 1834–1851, Horace’s first plural wife. Born in England, she married Horace on October 9, 1850, when she was sixteen. She died on September 10th of the following year, after the birth of her first child three days earlier.
  164. That is, “currant wine.” The Tithing Office was dispensing wine, another example of liberal nineteenth-century Word of Wisdom interpretation.
  165. Rosalia Kimball, 1853–1950, a child of Heber C. Kimball and Ellen Sanders, married Manassah Woodville Williams in 1868. The oldest boy is Francis Edgar Williams, 1871–1906, who married Mattie Gibson. Francis did not die in 1885.
  166. “Expressions from the People,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 15, 1885, p. 4.
  167. Sentence not finished.
  168. William Fotheringham, 1826–1913, born in Clackmannan, Scotland, settled in Lehi, Utah County, then in Beaver. He married Elizabeth Hardy (1856), Mary Wardrobe Wordrup (1857), Harriet Electa Hales (1865), and Ann Mathews.
  169. “Sunday Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 17, 1885, p. 4. See Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 118–23: “More than 1,300 Mormon men and a few women were jailed for polygamy . . . As the Utah penitentiary population gradually became predominantly Mormon, polygamy sentences became a mark of status and honor. Frequently Mormon wards staged elaborate social functions in honor of the departing or returning ‘cohab.’”
  170. Manassah Woodville Williams, Jr., 1873–1885.
  171. Arthur Stayner, 1835–1899, an England-born horticulturalist, became a prominent businessman in Utah, largely responsible for the development of the Utah sugar industry. Per Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 714, Arthur pursued spiritualism as a close friend of Orson; he was Orson’s seance partner, and predicted Orson’s selection as apostle. He married Emma Turner (1857), Mary Elizabeth Clark (1869, divorced), Helen Elvira Hyde (1870), Clarissa Ruth Miller (1875), and Alice Turner (1875). See Leonard, *A History of Davis County*, chap. 7; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:773; Arrington, “The Sugar Industry in Utah.”
  172. “Sunday Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 24, 1885, p. 4.
  173. *Webster’s*: “tight-fitting bodice for women copied from Basque costume.”
  174. Kamas, where Mary’s sister, Laura Cravath Pack, lived.
  175. This could be Talmi (1863–1940), William Edley (1866–1943), Franklin Thomas (1870–1954), or Edward Leslie (1876–1930) Pomeroy. Sol’s wife is Mary Ursulia “Zula” Pomeroy.
  176. Probably Edwin Dowden, “res. 234 W First North” (1889 Salt Lake Directory). In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, he works at Western Shoe & Dry Goods Co.
  177. Nephi Pratt, 1846–1910, son of Parley P. Pratt and Belinda Marden, married Elizabeth Warren (1867), Hannah Phillips (1871), Alice Jerome Ray (1872), and Sarah Melissa Callister (1879). He presided over the Northwestern States Mission from 1902 to 1909. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:365.
  178. Joshua Whitney.
  179. Food canning was invented in France in 1795, and canned food was widely used during the Civil War. Fruit canning began in Utah around 1888, when “Uncle Ike” Pierce began canning tomatoes in Ogden in a small factory. Food was placed in a can, the top of the can was soldered by hand, then the vent hole sealed. This seems an elaborate process for home production, and modern Utahns generally put up fruit in bottles. Wright, *The History of Canning: The Canning Industry*; May, *The Canning Clan*, 295; Hogenson, *Home Canning of Fruits*.
  180. *The Mikado*, by Gilbert and Sullivan, was first performed in March 1885.
  181. Abraham Alonzo Kimball, son of Clarissa Cutler Kimball Fletcher.

182. End of page. Several pages were cut from book here. The remaining stubs of pages show that they were written on. However, there seems to be no break in the continuity of Helen's diary narrative. The cut out pages were probably non-diary items, such as talks or reminiscences.
183. The September 10th entry, which is written over material that has been erased, was written in lead pencil, while the rest of the page, and many pages previously, was written in purple pencil. The erased material can be only partly deciphered.
184. USU Special Collections vol. 8 begins here. Because the cover is missing, the first page is faded and difficult to read.
185. Probably Presiding Bishop's Office and Deseret News office.
186. Dr. Seymour Bicknell Young, 1837–1924, was a prominent Utah doctor. He studied at the University Medical College of New York in 1874, and operated Utah's mental health hospital beginning in 1876. A son of Joseph Young and Jane Bicknell, he married Ann Elizabeth Riter (1867) and Abbie C. Wells (1884, separated). He was called to the First Quorum of Seventy in 1882, and became senior president of the quorum in 1893. See Seymour Young diary, Utah State Historical Society; Rose, "Early Utah Medical Practice," 22–25; Morrell, "Medicine of the Pioneer Period in Utah," 142; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1271; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 724.
187. John Whittaker Taylor, 1858–1916, ordained an apostle in 1884, was known for his charismatic leadership, his freewheeling financial ventures, and his post-Manifesto polygamy. He was a son of church president John Taylor and Sophia Whittaker. However, he resigned his apostleship in 1905 under pressure when his post-Manifesto plural marriages endangered the seating of Senator (and apostle) Reed Smoot, and was excommunicated in 1911. He married May Leona Rich (1882), Nellie Eva Todd (1888), Jannette Maria Woolley (1890), Eliza Roxie Welling (1901), Rhoda Welling (1901), and Ellen Georgina Sandberg (1909). See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 182; Samuel Taylor's classic memoir of his father, *Family Kingdom*; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 705; Van Wagoner and Walker, *A Book of Mormons*, 362.
188. Woods Cross is some eight miles north of Salt Lake City; see Eakle, "Woods Cross."
189. Possibly Mary Alice Bourne Calder, q.v.
190. Possibly a daughter of Mary Sloan.
191. Word unclear. It could be "lough."
192. John Sharp, 1820–1891, by renouncing his plural wives rather than going to jail, became a Mormon anti-hero, as is reflected here. Converted to Mormonism in Scotland in 1846, he came to Utah in 1850, and became bishop of the Twentieth Ward six years later. He made a fortune as the "railroad king of Utah" and prosecuted much business for church leaders. He married Jane Patterson (1840), Ann Wright Gibson (1854), and Sophia Smith (1861). Though Sharp suffered ostracism for his action, and was released from his bishopric position, he quickly returned to the good graces of the church. When George Q. Cannon was arrested, Sharp posted \$25,000 bail for him, an enormous sum for those days; Cannon then went back on the underground, leaving Sharp to forfeit the bail. See "Bishop Sharp's Action," *Deseret Evening News*, September 19, 1885, p. 2; "The Same Ground Maintained," *Deseret Evening News*, September 21, 1885, p. 2; Allen, "'Good Guys' vs. 'Good Guys'"; Foster, "John Sharp and T.B.H. Stenhouse."
193. Matthias Foss Cowley, 1858–1940, was ordained an apostle in 1897, but was forced to resign in 1905 due to his participation in post-Manifesto polygamy. He married Abbie Hyde (1884), Luella Parkinson (1889), Harriet Bennion (Harker) (1899), and Mary L. Taylor (1905). Though he lost his priesthood in 1911, he was restored to full fellowship in 1936. Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 429; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 652–54.

194. See “Local News,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 21, 1885, p. 3.
195. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists a John McMullan, “driver Chemical No 3 S L Fire Dept.”
196. Loren Farr, 1820–1909, was one of the early settlers of Ogden, Utah, and was the first president of the Weber Stake. See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:749; Pardoe, *Loren Farr: Pioneer*.
197. Mary Cravath Whitney, Laura Cravath Pack (who lived in Kamas), and Elizabeth Doty Cravath Kimball.
198. Correct as written, but Helen Mar probably transposed the “l” and “t.” This is thus Helen Vilate Kimball Hilton, Marian Kimball Sprague’s sister; they were children of William and Mary Kimball.
199. Probably William Henry Lee, 1836–1904, most of whose children were born in Tooele. He married Laverne Emmerette Bates (1856) and Larona E. Bates (six children). These were half sisters, whose mothers were wives of Ormus Ephraim Bates. For Lee’s imprisonment, see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 3:644; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 222. Another William Henry Lee, 1827–1910, lived in Rich County. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:670.
200. Ward Eaton Pack, Sr., 1834–1907, married Elizabeth Still, Laura Cravath (1858), Agnes Lowry (1863), and Selena Carpenter (1888). In 1867, he was appointed presiding elder in Kamas, and other Packs succeeded him as bishop for some forty years. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:341; Bradley, “Kamas”; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 9:447.
201. Possibly Julia Sudberry, 1864–1940, who married James Walter Paxman in 1888.
202. Helen Mar means “bolt.”
203. Margaret “Maggie” Gay Judd, 1831–1912, was born in Ontario, Canada; she was the sister of Phebe Judd, Heber Parley Kimball’s wife. She married Hiram Clawson in 1852, and had thirteen children.
204. “Dramatic.”
205. Erastus Snow, 1818–1888, born in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, was converted to Mormonism in 1832. After serving the church faithfully in Kirtland, Missouri, Nauvoo, and Utah, he was ordained an apostle in 1849. Assigned to preside in southern Utah, he helped found St. George in 1861 and was instrumental in beginning the iron and cotton industries in the south. He married Artemisia Beaman in 1838, then thirteen other wives, and had thirty-two children. Larson, *Erastus Snow*; Carver, “Erastus Snow”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 700.
206. Major Talbot, ?–1890, apparently the father of Edward Talbot.
207. See “Valedictory” and “For a Time Only,” “John Nicholson,” “Captured, but Not Conquered” (a poem by Orson), *Deseret Evening News*, October 13, 1885, p. 2, 3. For Nicholson’s prison experience, see Nicholson, “Sketches and Reminiscences.”
208. Helen Mar means “matinee.”
209. “Epistle from the Presidency,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 7, 1885, p. 2; “General Conference,” p. 3. For some reason, Helen included the *Tribune*’s worm’s eye view of these events: “Logan Conference,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, October 8, 1885, p. 4. The epistle, for example, is described as “long-winded, rambling and feeble.”
210. An herb “used as a tonic and to cure canker and a sore mouth of any kind. It was used as a wash for sore eyes, cuts and sores of the body” (Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 7:192). Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 2:57.
211. “A Woman’s Thoughts,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 21, 1885, p. 4. Helen’s views on the *Tribune* are no surprise: “The filthy sheet published here is only a mouth-piece for hypocrites . . . evildoers, who are plotting against a people as far above them as heaven is above Hades . . .” The *Tribune* did not respond.
212. *Webster*’s: “to make smart, neat or tidy.”

213. Florence Ann Dinwoodey, 1864–1947, sister of Henry Dinwoodey, Helen Mar's son-in-law, married Rudger Clawson in 1882 (one child) as his first wife despite their disagreements on the principle of polygamy. He was renowned for surviving a lynch mob in Georgia; later, in 1898, he became an apostle. He married Lydia Spencer in 1883. But Florence divorced him while he was serving a three-year term at the state penitentiary as a cohab. She married Richard P. Morris in 1897. Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 4, 8, 171, 182; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 210.
214. Deseret News office.
215. Possibly Clara Kimball, 1866–1938, daughter of Abraham Kimball, Helen Mar's half brother, and Mary Eliza Hatton, daughter of Adelia Hatton, q.v., a plural wife of Heber C. Kimball. Clara married Christian Franklin Christianson in 1886.
216. Helen Mar means "gown."
217. Ten miles north of Fillmore, in central Utah.
218. Edward Wheelock Tullidge, 1829–1894, LDS historian and dramatist who converted to the Godbeite cause for a time. He wrote *Women of Mormondom*. See Walker, *Wayward Saints*, 398; Bitton and Arrington, *Mormons and Their Historians*, 29–40.
219. Helen Mar confused the dates here; this date should be October 31.
220. Elizabeth Doty Cravath Kimball.
221. Tuesday, November 3, begins here.
222. Elizabeth Francis, 1833–1910, president of Scipio Relief Society, was born in Devonshire, England. She married William Williams at age fifteen, but when she was baptized in 1857, her husband left her and she lost her four children. She immigrated to America in 1863 and married Thomas Yates on the way to Utah (five children). The Yateses soon settled in Round Valley (Scipio), in central Utah, and in 1869 began working in the co-op, which Thomas managed. In 1877 Elizabeth was called as ward Relief Society president, then three years later she became stake Relief Society president. She spent many hours attending child-births and illnesses. Two of her Williams children were reunited with her. In 1928, her daughter, Louise Yates Robison, became seventh general president of the Relief Society. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 14:548–51.
223. For Brigham Young Academy, see Quinn, "The Brief Career of Young University." In 1891, its name changed to Young University.
224. Brother Ashby is William Hardin Ashby, 1839–1925, who married Nancy Maria Badger (1846–1917) in 1865 and Charlotte Louisa Badger (1852–1930) in 1875. He died in Holden. Susan Ashby actually married Lorenzo Dow Young and Brient Stringham while Elizabeth Rebecca Ashby married Erastus Snow. Sister Ashby is either Nancy Maria or Charlotte Louisa. The grandmother would be either Lydia Chamberlain Badger or Pauline Turner Garr.
225. See in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*, 99. Artemisia Beaman later married Erastus Snow and Louisa Beaman married Joseph Smith and Brigham Young; see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 58, 233, 491.
226. Possibly James Henry Robison, 1830–1887, of Kanosh, son of William Henry Robinson, 1802–1846, and his wife Fernie Frances Tindrell (married in 1880, three children) or another wife, Ann Jensen.
227. Adelia Almira Wilcox, 1828–1896, apparently converted to Mormonism in the early 1840s. She married William Hatton, a non-Mormon, in 1844 (three children). After Hatton's death in 1853 in Fillmore, Utah, she married Gideon Durphy Wood as a second plural wife in 1854, but the marriage ended in divorce due to the antagonism of the first wife. She married Heber C. Kimball in 1856, and divided her time between Fillmore (where her boys lived with relatives) and Salt Lake City (where she and her daughter Mary Eliza lived). After Mary Eliza married Abraham Kimball, Heber C. Kimball's child by Clarissa Cutler, in 1865, Adelia lived with them in the "Muddy Mission," St. Joseph, Nevada, and in

- Kanosh, Millard, Utah, where she spent the last twenty years of her life, serving as Relief Society president until her death. See her Autobiography, LDS Church Archives; Obituary, *Woman's Exponent* (November 1, 15, 1896), as cited in Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:423–24.
228. Caroline Partridge, 1827–1908, daughter of Edward Partridge, the church's first bishop, married apostle Amasa Lyman in 1844 (five children). She later lived in Fillmore, Utah, and separated from Lyman after he left the LDS Church. Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 561; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 397, 433, 453. Eliza Partridge, 1820–1886, also a daughter of Edward Partridge, married Joseph Smith in 1843, then married apostle Amasa Lyman in September 1844 (five children). Like her two sisters who had married Lyman, she separated from him when he left Mormonism. She helped settle San Juan County. See her Diaries, LDS Church Archives; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 396–457.
  229. Hulda Barnes, 1806–1898, born in Connecticut, was baptized a Mormon in 1833, and lived in Kirtland and Nauvoo. In 1846, she married Heber C. Kimball. After arriving in Salt Lake City in 1853, she worked as a schoolteacher. She spent her final years living with the family of her nephew, Ansel Harmon, in Holden, Millard, Utah. Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 307; Obituary, quoted in Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:409.
  230. Joseph Vickery Robinson, 1832–1914, son of Joseph Robinson (1804–1868), a resident of Fillmore. Joseph V. married Martha Jane Olmstead and Elizabeth Wright Marshall.
  231. This is apparently modern Meadow. Abraham Greenhalgh was an early settler there; see Lyman and Newell, *A History of Millard County*, 95.
  232. Albert Carrington, 1813–1889, was ordained an apostle in 1870, and a counselor to Brigham Young in 1873. Born in Vermont, he was educated as an attorney, and converted to Mormonism in 1841. He married Rhoda Maria Woods (ca. 1842, fifteen children) and Mary Ann Rock. He was excommunicated in November 1885 for adultery, then was rebaptized in 1887. He was Orson's mission president in England in 1881. See Orson F. Whitney diary, September 21, 1889; "Excommunicated," *Deseret Evening News*, November 10, 1885, p. 2; "The Law of Chastity," *Deseret Evening News*, November 11, 1885, p. 2; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 130–31; Madsen, "Albert Carrington"; White, *Church State and Politics*, 141; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 650.
  233. Mary Bond, of Kirtland, daughter of Ira Bond, had been Helen Mar's playmate in Kirtland, and became her correspondent.
  234. The Reverend Thomas Corwin Iliff, 1845–1918, came to Utah in 1882 and became a prominent anti-Mormon "propagandist"; see Dwyer, *Gentile Comes to Utah*, 171, 187–88; Gillian, *Thomas Corwin Iliff*.
  235. Ira Nathaniel Hinckley, 1828–1904, was president of Millard Stake from 1877 to 1902. He married Eliza Jane Evans (1848, one child), who died in 1850; Adelaide Cameron Noble (1853, eleven children); Angeline Wilcox Noble (1855, eight children); and Margaret Harley (1884, one child). In 1864 he moved from Salt Lake to central Utah, and in 1877 relocated in Fillmore. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:211.
  236. Possibly Benjamin Joseph Stringham, 1839–1915, most of whose children were born in Holden.
  237. Thomas Jarvis Yates, 1840–1903, was born in Bath, England, and converted to Mormonism in 1853. He married Elizabeth Francis Williams, q.v., in 1863 (five children) and Susan Isadore McArthur (1881, five children), and served a ten-month term as a cohab in 1889–1890. He was bishop in Scipio from 1882 to his death and managed the Scipio Co-op. Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:574.
  238. *Webster's*: "inclined, sloping, oblique."



239. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, there is a John James, tinner, as well as David James, “pres James-Spencer-Bateman Co, lead pipe mnfr.”
240. George Teasdale, 1831–1907, had been ordained an apostle in 1882. Born in London, he was baptized a Mormon in 1852, came to Utah in 1861, and worked in the Tithing Office, ZCMI, and in other church-related business callings. He married Emily Emma Brown (1853, seven children), who died in 1874; Lillas Hook (1875, divorced in 1900); Matilda E. Picton (1878, two children); Marion E. Scholes (1897, one child); and Dollie Letitia Thomas (1900). See his diary, Lee Library, and Autobiography, Bancroft Library; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 48; id., *History of Utah*, 4:272; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 3:77; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:144, 3:790; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 707.
241. This is probably Royal Barney Sagers Young, 1851–1929, adopted into the Young family when his mother Harriet Emeline Barney divorced Sagers and married Brigham Young in 1856. He married Mary Wood Pratt (1872, eight children), Emmaline Lavinia Rawlings (1876, two children) and Agnes McMurrin (1882, five children). See 1885 Salt Lake Directory: “Young Royal B., sewing machine and music dealer”; Johnson, “Determining and Defining.”
242. If a grandchild of Emmeline B. Wells, she must be daughter of Melvina Whitney (Woods).
243. On the last page of USU vol. 8: “(Mrs. Taylor, Juab, Juab station, Utah) Year 1885.”
244. Beginning of USU Special Collections vol. 9.
245. Possibly William Noyce, 1837–1910 (plasterer, see 1896 Salt Lake Directory). He married Harriett Louise Hanford ca. 1872 (twelve children).
246. Charles Samuel Burton, 1855–1923, a son of Robert Taylor Burton and Maria Haven, married Julia Young, an adopted daughter of Brigham Young and Susan Snively Young, in 1878 and Josephine Young Beatie in 1893. The latter was the daughter of Walter Beatie and Phoebe Louisa Young, daughter of Brigham Young and Clarissa Ross “Chase.”
247. This is apparently William Preston, the presiding bishop of the LDS Church.
248. Robert Patrick, 1833–1918, counselor to Orson in the Eighteenth Ward since 1878. A native of Glasgow, Scotland, Patrick was baptized in 1852, and immediately began to serve missions. He married Rachel Baird in Glasgow in 1859 (ten children). They came to Utah four years later, and settled in Salt Lake. He worked as carpenter, clerk, and served in political offices. See Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 107–8; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:665. For tensions with Orson, see Orson F. Whitney diary at June 28, 1887; April 29, 1898.
249. Mary Jane Whitney, 1844–1925, a sister of Horace, married Isaac Groo in 1865 as the fourth of his six wives. Mary Jane had six children, of whom three, Vilate, Lawrence, and Roscoe, grew to maturity.
250. Orson Kimball Whitney, 1830–1884, brother of Horace, married Joanna Hickey Robertson in 1854, and served a mission in Hawaii from 1854 to 1856. He fought in the Utah War in 1857, then in Utah’s Indian wars. Helen Mar’s son Orson F. was named after this man. According to Helen Mar, in his later life Orson K. became a “slave to drink.” Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 19, 29.
251. “The” is erased.
252. Charles H. Bassett, clerk in “Bishops Gen Store House,” per 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
253. Peter St. Clair served a mission to Scotland in 1854; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:418.
254. Brigham Young Hampton, 1836–1902, a child of Julia Foster, a plural wife of Brigham Young, and Jonathan Hampton. He was a friend of Orson; see Orson F. Whitney diary at January 17, 1888. Born in Kirtland, Ohio, his family followed the



standard Mormon migrations; he arrived in Utah in 1855. He married Mary King (daughter of Hannah Tapfield King) in 1856; also Helen Emily Bone (1863, divorced) and Mary Jane Randolph Robinson (1870, ten children). In 1885, as a policeman, he worked as an agent for the church in seeking to entrap federal officials with prostitutes, and was tried and jailed for this. See his diary/autobiography, LDS Church Archives, esp. pp. 167–68, summarized in Bitton, *Guide to Mormon Diaries*, 138; Alexander, “Charles S. Zane,” 301; Taylor, *The Kingdom or Nothing*, 347–48; Quinn, *Same-Sex Dynamics*, 346 n.

255. Christeen Golden, 1822–1896, married Heber C. Kimball in 1846, with whom she had four children, including folk hero J. Golden Kimball. Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 309.

## 1886

1. USU Special Collections vol. 9, p. 12.
2. See “Sunday Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 4, 1886, p. 4.
3. Hubert Lester Hall, 1856–?, boarder, then correspondent of Helen Mar. A native of “Grand Rapids, Dakota,” he was baptized by Orson on January 12. There is a Grand Rapids in western Michigan, but not in the Dakotas.
4. See Orson F. Whitney diary at this date.
5. Nelson Adam Empey, 1834–1904, married Emma Jane Evans (1856), Ella Elizabeth Young, 1847–1890, daughter of Emmeline Free and Brigham Young, and Emma Adams. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, he is vice president of Clark, Eldredge and Co.
6. There are about five spaces between the period and Bro.
7. Possibly Elias Morris, 1825–1898, the prominent contractor and builder; see Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:636; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:487–88.
8. An example of the polarization among Mormons at the time, which had elements of paranoia.
9. *Woman’s Exponent* 14 (February 1, 1886): 1–2. Helen’s article defends polygamy and touches upon cherished apocalyptic themes.
10. The Mormon political party.
11. U.S. marshalls looking for prominent polygamists to arrest.
12. Helen remarks with great satisfaction. See “The Result of the Election” and “A Cheap Judas Wanted,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 9, 1886, p. 2.
13. “The Reward Earned!” *Salt Lake Herald*, February 14, 1886, p. 9; “President Cannon Captured,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 15, 1886, p. 3; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 276.
14. Both daughters of Brigham Young.
15. Possibly Vilate Ruth Clayton, 1844–1918, daughter of William Clayton and Ruth Moon, wife of Brigham Heber Young (son of Brigham Young and Lucy Decker).
16. “Dunford, Ellerbeck & Cannon,” “Surgeon-Dentists,” was located at the Union National Building (see *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93*). They were Alma B. Dunford, Charles M. Cannon, and George Edward Ellerbeck, 1867–?, who married Winnie Clawson in 1891.
17. See “Refuses to Answer,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 15, 1886, p. 3. “Local News . . . Seriously Ill,” and “President Cannon’s Condition,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 18, 1886, p. 3.
18. William H. Dickson, the prosecuting attorney in G. Q. Cannon’s case. He was a leading Liberal and an energetic prosecutor of polygamists, and so was strongly disliked by Mormons. However, after the Manifesto, he was employed by the church in some cases. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 319; Taylor, *The Kingdom or Nothing*, 309–10, 347; Alexander, *Things in Heaven*, 271.

19. Hugh Cannon, sixteen, attacked district attorney W. H. Dickson with his fists and gave him a black eye. Hugh turned himself in, pled guilty, and was fined \$35. See "An Unfortunate Occurrence," *Deseret Evening News*, February 23, 1886, p. 2; "The Assault on Dickson," *Deseret Evening News*, February 24, 1885, p. 3; Frank Cannon, *Under the Prophet in Utah*, 47–49.
20. Charles "Charley" Spaulding Kimball, 1843–1925, Helen Mar's full brother, was born in Nauvoo; she helped raise him as a small child. Helen Mar's son, Charles Spaulding, was named after this man. He was inclined to religious unorthodoxy, which Helen Mar disapproved of, and at times was a "liberal" and a Christian Scientist. He was often living outside of Salt Lake, in Montana and elsewhere. He married Sarah Elvira Free (Frei) in 1861 and Anna Sinclair Pay (1864–1949) in 1900, after Elvira died. Charles was the last of Vilate and Heber C. Kimball's children to die.
21. Relief Societies met in their own buildings, not in ward chapels, as in contemporary Mormonism; see Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 97.
22. The Edmunds-Tucker law (passed in 1887) was being debated in Congress at the time. It did disenfranchise Utah women. Arrington and Bitton, *Mormon Experience*, 179, 183; Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 127; Gordon, *The Mormon Question*, 196–218. For the petition to Congress prepared by Mormon women describing their legal persecution, see Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 172–73.
23. A vivid description of a rag bee is in Kirkham and Lundstrom, *Tales of a Triumphant People*, 265: "When mother needed a new rug, some of our friends were invited over to prepare the carpet rags. Some of the boys and girls would tear the material into strips, others sewed the strips together, while others wound them into large balls. The rags were then ready for Mrs. Howard, the carpet weaver, who had a large loom in her home and would weave the rags into a pretty bright carpet. The rag bee always ended in the popping of corn or a candy pull." See also Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 100.
24. Hiram Bradley Clawson, 1826–1912, served as Brigham Young's business manager and then was superintendent of ZCMI. Born in Utica, New York, his mother was Catherine Reese Clawson; eventual apostle Rudger Clawson was his son. He served as the bishop of the Twelfth Ward. He married Ellen Spencer (1850), Margaret Gay Judd (1852), and two of Brigham Young's daughters, Alice (1856, seven children, daughter of Mary Ann Angell) and Emily Augusta (1868, daughter of Emily Dow Partridge), and had forty-four children in all. He served his term in the pen from September 1885 to March 1886. See Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 214, 242. See also Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:201; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 48; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 810; Hoopes and Hoopes, *The Making of a Mormon Apostle*, 113–19.
25. The Tabernacle Choir; see May 30, 1887.
26. Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906, one of nineteenth-century Utah's prominent musicians, came to Utah in 1859, and was conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir from 1880 to 1889. He played with Horace Whitney in the Salt Lake Theatre Orchestra. He married Sarah Hancock (1859) and Annie Frewin Buckeridge (1869). See Sterling E. Beesley, *Kind Words*, 239–88; Cornwall, *A Century of Singing*, 354–56.
27. See "An Enthusiastic Assembly," *Deseret Evening News*, March 8, 1886, p. 2. The book referred to (cf. March 10 below) is "*Mormon*" *Women's Protest* (1886).
28. Several words are crossed out after "bed."
29. Possibly George Henry Tate, 1856–1937, a rancher and farmer, who married C. Augusta Hiskey in 1878.
30. Several words are crossed out after "afternoon."
31. Lysander Gee, 1818–1894, married Amanda Sagers (one child), Theresa Bowley (1846, twelve children), and Maryetta Rowe (1850, nine children; died in 1866). Sister Gee is Theresa Bowley, 1829–1902.

32. Probably Clara Caroline Callister, 1850–1892, second wife of Francis M. Lyman, who was pregnant with Don Callister Lyman, born in Tooele on June 21, 1886.
33. A John C. DeLamare lived in Tooele; see Heber J. Grant diary, LDS Church Archives, April 30, 1896.
34. Eli Brazee Kelsey, 1819–1885, a legendary missionary in Britain, came to Utah in 1852 and soon became an early branch president in Tooele. He was an attorney, a real estate dealer, a mining owner and developer, and was known for his extensive orchards. Though he joined the liberal Godbeites and was excommunicated in 1869, he retained his affection for the LDS community around him. He married Letitia Sheets (1837, nine children), Jane Caldwell (1846), Mary Ann McIntyre (1852, five children), Sarah Jane Morris (1962), Emma Boyce, and Jane Waite. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 983; Tullidge, *History of Salt Lake City*; Walker, *Wayward Saints*, 129–30; 166; 352–54.
35. Larona E. Bates, 1856–1900, wife of William Henry Lee, q.v. He was in prison when the child, Ada Marion Lee, was born on May 18. Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 222.
36. See “President Geo. Q. Cannon’s Position,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 18, 1886, p. 2.
37. Jeremiah Heber Kimball, 1857–1887, the son of Heber C. Kimball and Amanda Gheen, married Josephine Davey in 1878. See *Deseret Evening News*, June 2, 1887.
38. Possibly Jemima Elizabeth Child, 1827–1914, who married Enos Stookey (1829–1889) in 1852; they were early settlers of Clover. A descendant, Noel Paul Stookey, formed part of the 1960s folk group Peter, Paul, and Mary. See Jemima’s Autobiography, Lee Library; Blanthorn, *History of Tooele County*, 286–310.
39. Rush Valley is about twenty miles southwest of Tooele, which is southwest of Salt Lake City. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory has a Lyman G. Stookey, “stock raiser,” and a Stonewall J. Stookey, “buyer Murray Meat & Live Stock Co.” There is also a Mahonri Moriancumr Stookey, 1870–1939, Bishop of the Clover Ward in Tooele County, 1901–1912 (Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:648). All of these are sons of Enos and Jemima E. Child Stookey. See Blanthorn, *A History of Tooele County*, chap. 13, “Rush Valley Towns,” 286–310.
40. Helen Cravath, 1835–1889, sister of Mary Cravath Whitney and daughter of Eliza Doty Cravath Kimball. She married William Neeley in 1852.
41. John Donaldson, a friend of Orson; see Orson F. Whitney diary, April 7, 1888; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 131.
42. Charles “Charley” William Stayner, 1840–1899, a native of London, England, came to America in 1844, and was baptized a Mormon in 1855. He served two missions to England and was called to be president of the Northern States Mission from 1890 to 1893. He married Elizabeth Murphy McLelland, Fanny Turner, and Mary Gilroy. An attorney, he acted as a notary public, Roberts, *Comprehensive History of the Church*, 2:107. Stayner was involved in spiritualism with Orson Whitney, who accepted him as a spiritualist “prophet.” Orson had clerked in his music store. See Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 129, 131, 182; Orson F. Whitney diary; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:363; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 714.
43. Mary Elizabeth Beatie, 1858–1888, the daughter of Hampton Beatie and Marion Mumford, married Heber Wells in 1880.
44. Several words are crossed out after “could.”
45. “Dixie” is southwestern Utah; its wine was known for its quality and strength. See Burt, “Wine-making in Utah’s Dixie.”
46. Possibly James Harvey, “painter,” in 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
47. Page is torn between “&” and “up the room”; some text may have been lost.
48. Mary Ursulia “Zula” Pomeroy Kimball, 1860–1892, wife of Sol, was a voracious reader as a child, and was placed in charge of the Paris, Idaho, telegraph office at

- the age of eleven. In 1877, her family moved to Arizona and eventually settled in Mesa, where she became the first schoolteacher. She also served as the first YLMA president in Maricopa Stake. She married Solomon, Helen Mar's full brother, in 1881, and they had seven children, including a Helen Mar Kimball (later Orgill). See "Death of Mrs. Zula Kimball," *Deseret Evening News*, January 11, 1892, p. 8; *An Enduring Legacy*, 6:96.
49. This is Thomas Alfred Judd, 1802–1886, father of Phebe Teresa Judd, Heber Parley Kimball's wife. Thomas married Teresa Hastings in 1830 (ten children).
  50. Could be Vie, but probably Vic Kimball Jackman, daughter of Mary Davenport Kimball.
  51. Blancmange is "a dessert made from gelatinous or starchy substances and milk usu. sweetened, flavored, and shaped in a mold," *Webster's*.
  52. Clara Ella Horne, 1861–1949, who married Henry Charles James (five children).
  53. Joseph Horne, 1812–1897, husband of Mary Isabella Hales, q.v. He also married Mary P. Shepherd and Elizabeth Ashford, both in 1856. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:103.
  54. See "American: A Deadly and Destructive Storm . . ." *Deseret Evening News*, May 12, 1886, p. 1. A typical example of nineteenth-century Mormon apocalypticism.
  55. Probably Amos Milton Musser, 1830–1909. Born in Pennsylvania, his family moved to Illinois, where his mother remarried, then converted to Mormonism. Amos came to Utah in 1851, when he was baptized. He served a mission to India from 1853 to 1856, and worked in the church Tithing Office and the Historian's Office. He married Ann Leaver (1858), Mary Elizabeth White (1864), Belinda Pratt (1872), and Annie Seegmiller (1874), and had twenty sons and fifteen daughters. He served a six-month prison term for polygamy in 1885. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:274; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 73; *Biographical Record*, 72–74; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:381.
  56. See "Celestial Marriage," *Deseret Evening News*, May 20, 1886, p. 2. Clayton wrote, "On the 1st day of May, 1842, I officiated in the office of an Elder by marrying Lucy Walker to the Prophet Joseph Smith, at his own residence. During this period the Prophet Joseph took several other wives. Amongst the number I well remember Eliza Partridge, Emily Partridge, Sarah Ann Whitney, Helen Kimball and Flora Woodworth. These all, he acknowledged to me, were his lawful, wedded wives, according to the celestial order."
  57. A doctrine that probably was used to support polyandry in Nauvoo; see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 19.
  58. Martha Jane Vance, 1838–?, married William H. Kimball, Helen Mar's older brother, in 1857 (eight children) as second wife.
  59. Erminnie "Minnie" Kimball, 1864–1941, daughter of William H. and Martha Jane Vance Kimball, married D. Fred Walker.
  60. "Response of the 'Mormon' Prisoners: To Governor West's Offer of Conditional Amnesty: They Prefer Perpetual Imprisonment or Death to Dishonor," *Deseret Evening News*, May 26, 1886, p. 3. The main editorial for that day, p. 2, was "Shall We Obey God Rather Than Man?"
  61. See "The Latest 'Cohabitation' Construction," *Deseret Evening News*, June 2, 1886, p. 2. Judge Charles Shuster Zane, 1831–1917, sent many polygamists to prison. Born in New Jersey, he practiced law in Illinois, replacing Abraham Lincoln in the firm of Lincoln & Herndon, then graduated to circuit judge in 1873. In 1884, he was appointed chief justice of the Utah Supreme Court. Though respected for his integrity, he was viewed as harsh in his punishments for cohabitation. He was conciliatory towards Mormons after the Manifesto, and served on the first Utah Supreme Court from 1896 to 1899. He married Margaret Maxcy in 1859. Cannon, *Under the Prophet*, 49–50, 83; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 3:266–69; Zane, "A

- Rare Judicial Service”; Alexander, “Charles S. Zane”; Allen, “‘Good Guys’ vs. ‘Good Gays’”; Gordon, *The Mormon Question*, 157–58.
62. Mary Elizabeth Rollins, 1818–1913, was one of Joseph Smith’s plural wives. However, she first married non-Mormon Adam Lightner in 1835, with whom she had ten children. She married Joseph Smith in 1842 and Brigham Young in 1845 (both polyandrously). She stayed in the Midwest for a number of years, but then financial reverses caused the Lightners to relocate in Utah. They settled in Minerville, near Mary’s brother Henry Rollins, a local bishop. After Adam’s death in 1885, Mary frequently complained of financial woes to local and general church authorities. She occasionally visited and stayed with Helen. See her autobiography, Lee Library; Johnson, “Determining and Defining”; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 205–27.
  63. Possibly Alice Merrill, 1868–1948, who married George Henry Horne in 1890. She served in politics, and after her election to the third state legislature, sponsored a law creating the Utah Art Institute. She became the second president of the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 10:395; 5:303; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 439; Arrington, “Alice Merrill Horne.”
  64. Adam Lightner, Jr., 1861–1890, the tenth and last child of Mary Rollins Lightner Young, q.v. He was accused of grand larceny, though his mother felt he was innocent, and had only been found in “bad company.” See Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 222.
  65. Judge Jacob S. Boreman, 1831–1913, was known for his vigorous prosecution of polygamists in Utah. He located in Beaver, served in the Utah Second District Court in 1873–1880 and 1885–1889, and presided over two of the John D. Lee trials and the Ann Eliza Webb vs. Brigham Young trial. In 1888–1889 he was Utah’s commissioner of education. Arrington characterizes him as a brilliant legal scholar, entirely honest, but an “implacable enemy of Mormonism.” Lamar emphasizes his radical Republican anti-slavery background. See Arrington, “Crusade against Theocracy”; Lamar, “Political Patterns,” 385.
  66. Possibly a wife of Bishop Edward Hunter; see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:91–93; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 661. Edward Hunter had married Ann Standley, Laura Shimer, Susannah Waim, and Henrietta Spencer.
  67. Probably Alma Helaman Hale, 1836–1908, many of whose children were born in Grantsville. He married Sarah Elizabeth Walker (1856, three children; died in 1861), Sarah Annie Clark (1861, ten children), and Ellen Victoria Clark, Sarah Annie’s sister (1865, eight children). Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:402.
  68. Possibly William Mitten Rydalch, 1849–1922, who married Margaret Hunter (1867, eight children).
  69. Richard Warburton, 1829–1907, born in Louth, Lincolnshire, England, married Emily Atkin (1851) and Martha Jane Stewart (1871). He had come to Utah by 1852 and settled in Tooele by 1856. “Georgie” is most probably Georgia Atkin Warburton, 1871–1937, daughter of Emily and Richard. She married Louis Leroy Baker in 1899.
  70. Four widows of Joseph Smith were reunited here.
  71. William Godbe, 1833–1902, born in England, became the eponymous leader of the liberal, spiritualist group, the Godbeites, that challenged Brigham Young’s authority in Utah in the 1860s and ’70s. Godbe was excommunicated in October 1869. He made his fortune through shipping, mining, and other businesses, and established the first drugstore in Salt Lake City, Godbe and Pitts. He married Ann Thompson (1855), Mary Hampton (1856, divorced), Rosina Colburn (1857, divorced), and the feminist Charlotte Cobb (1869, divorced). See Walker, *Wayward Saints*; Olsen, *Pioneer Health Care*, 39–40.

72. Henry Lawrence, 1835–1924, was an influential Liberal. He was born in Canada; his family converted to Mormonism and gathered to Nauvoo (where two of his sisters married Joseph Smith). In Utah, he was a prominent businessman and politician, but he left Mormonism and became a Godbeite after 1869. Dissatisfied with the Democratic/Republican divide in Utah in the 1890s, he turned to the Populist/Socialist cause. He had some Kimball connections. His sister, Sarah, had married Heber C. Kimball, but divorced him, and he himself married Jennette Sophia Kimball in 1862 and Isabell Melvina Kimball, a daughter of William H. Kimball, in 1868, but this marriage ended in a divorce. McCormick and Sillito, “Henry W. Lawrence”; Walker, *Wayward Saints*, 134–35, 348–52; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 742.
73. Lorenzo Snow, 1814–1901, became fifth president of the Mormon Church in 1898. He was born in Mantua, Ohio, the younger brother of Eliza R. Snow. Influenced by Eliza, he converted to Mormonism in 1836, and lived in Kirtland, Missouri, and Nauvoo. He married ten wives. He was ordained an apostle in 1849, and called to preside in Box Elder County, living in Brigham City. See Eliza R. Snow Smith, *Biography and Family Record*; Swinton, “Lorenzo Snow”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 701.
74. Joseph McMurrin, 1821–1897, a native of Scotland, was baptized in 1854. He married Margaret Leaing (1843, eight children) and Jeannette Irvine (1869, eight children). For his term in jail (he had been sentenced to eleven months in prison), see Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 222. Rudger Clawson diary, in Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 101. George C. Lambert had recently begun a five-month sentence, Abraham Cannon an eighteen-month sentence, Henry Dinwoodie an eleven-month sentence. Lorenzo Snow was serving time for eighteen months; Larson, 14.
75. A. M. Musser, “Brigham Young’s traveling bishop,” introduced the telephone into Utah in 1878, only two years after it had first been exhibited in Philadelphia. Arrington, “Transition to the Modern Era,” 225. See also Helen Mar’s diaries at January 7, 1889; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 9:235.
76. Ann Amanda Harrison Mousley, 1836–1905, first wife of Angus Cannon, q.v. Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:256.
77. Eunice Billings, 1830–1914, daughter of Diantha Morley Billings, married John Warner in 1849 and George Washington Snow in 1857. Helen Mar refers to her as Eunice Billings or Eunice Warner.
78. Or T.R. If T.K., possibly Tessie Kimball.
79. Sarah Ann Dugard, 1812–1894, friend of Helen Mar. Born in Worcestershire, England, she married George Crowther in 1851 and had three children, Eliza, Mary Ann, and Edwin.
80. Ray Chase Kimball, 1869–1960, seventh child of Heber Parley and Phebe. He married Emily L. Seymour (1896, five children), who died in 1922; and Bessie Clark Butterfield (1926, one child).
81. USU Special Collections vol. 10, p. 1.
82. The father, Levi Richards, 1799–1876, married Sarah Griffith, 1802–1892. The son, Levi Willard Richards, 1864–1944, married Louisa Lula Greene in 1873 and Persis Louisa Young in 1884.
83. “Poets and Poetry,” *Salt Lake Herald*, June 27, 1886, p. 12.
84. The first mention of non-Mormon Edward L. Talbot, 1862–?, eventual husband of Gennie. Little is known of the Talbot side of the Whitney family. Gen and Ed hid their relationship from Helen, knowing she would not approve of her daughter marrying a non-Mormon.
85. This is probably Phebe Judd Kimball, widow of Heber Parley Kimball. The Kimball-Whitney graveyard is still extant, located in the middle of the block north of the Church Office Building.



86. Cf. Kimball, *Thrilling Experiences*, 49–50.
87. These may have been Ellen Louise Dinwoodey, 1862–1910, who married Joseph Jennings in 1883; Florence, 1864–1947, who married Rudger Clawson (divorced) and Richard P. Morris; or Edyth, 1874–1951, who married William C. Wright.
88. Joseph Jennings, husband of Ellen Louise Dinwoodey, q.v. A Joseph A. Jennings in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory is a physician, living at “810 E 1st South.”
89. Helen Mar wrote brackets around this dream without the top bars, as L and reversed L shapes, or right angles.
90. Mormon ritual undergarments have markings reflecting Christian, masonic, and cosmic symbolism. See Marshall, “Garments.”
91. Brigham Henry Roberts, 1857–1933, was one of the leading authors and intellectuals in the LDS Church of his day. He was called to be a president of the Seventy in 1888, but had a stormy relationship with his fellow General Authorities, often clashing with them in political matters. He married Sarah Louisa Smith (1878), Celia Ann Dibble (1884, nine children), and Margaret Curtis (1900), and served a cohab prison term from May to September 1889. Though he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1898, the House prevented him from taking his seat the following year because he was a polygamist. See Bergera, *The Autobiography of Brigham H. Roberts*; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:205; Madsen, *Defender of the Faith*; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 686.
92. Sol and Helen Mar here apparently favor women having the priesthood. This idea was more common in nineteenth-century Mormonism than in politically conservative mainstream twentieth-century Mormonism. See Hanks, *Women and Authority*.
93. Canyon.
94. End of page; the reverse side of this page is blank except for “~~There~~.”
95. Probably Daniel Heber Kimball, 1856–1936, a son of Heber C. Kimball and Ann Alice Gheen. He married Johanna Okelberry in 1875 (seven children) and Mary Alice Britt in 1900. He was a businessman and a seventy. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 988.
96. Junius Free Wells, 1854–?, a son of Daniel H. Wells and Hannah Corilla Free. He married Helena Middleton Forbes in 1879.
97. Henry Dinwoodey, 1825–1905, father-in-law of Flod, was a convert from England who was skilled in furniture making, and gradually built up a thriving furniture store in Salt Lake City. He married Ellen Gore in 1846 (no children, died in 1855), Henry Mill’s mother, Anne Hill (1861, eight children), and Sarah Emily Kinnersley (nine children). For his polygamy incarceration, February to July 1886, see Larson, *Prisoner of Polygamy*, 243. For Dinwoodey’s store, see the full page illustration in *Salt Lake City Illustrated*. See also Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:252; *Biographical Record*, 379–81; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 551; Walker and Dant, *Nearly Everything Imaginable*, 158–59.
98. Newell Whitney Kimball, 1852–1931, son of Sarah Ann Whitney Kimball, Horace’s sister, and Heber C. Kimball, was Helen Mar’s nephew and half brother. He married Martha “Mattie” Walters Winder, 1852–1930, in 1870 (nine children). In 1871 he and Mattie traveled northward to help settle Meadowville, in the Bear Lake region. After eleven difficult years there the Kimballs moved to Logan, Utah. According to Esshom (*Pioneers*, 988), Newell was “Missionary to southern states 1880; member bishopric in Logan second ward 16 years; member Cache stake presidency five years. Member city council of Logan city three terms; county commissioner two terms; mayor of Logan City in 1888. Branch manager of Cooper Wagon and Machine Co., of Logan for 16 years.” He possibly had a plural wife named Nellie. (See here at July 30, 31.) See his mission diaries, at Daughters of Utah Pioneers Museum; Thatcher, “History of Martha Winder Kimball.”
99. Probably Virginia Thatcher, 1862–1886, who married Edmund Burke Spencer in 1881 (two children). She died on December 3, 1886.



100. This is Leroy W. Kimball, who had been born on June 13, 1886.
101. Or “Mata.”
102. George Washington Thatcher, 1840–1902, husband of Luna (Eunice) Young (1861) and Fanny Young (1867), both daughters of Brigham Young. A Mormon Battalion veteran, he became a prominent citizen of Logan (mayor, 1888; banker; railroad contractor). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1206.
103. The word “vine” is not clear.
104. Eleanor Lufkin, 1859–1941, married Jedediah Kimball, son of Heber C. Kimball and Ellen Sanders, in 1876 (six children).
105. Lathilla Pratt, 1855–1940, daughter of Orson Pratt and Mary Ann Merrill, married Joseph Smith Kimball in 1870 (thirteen children).
106. Joshua Heber Kimball, 1861–1925, seventh child of Heber C. Kimball and Sarah Ann Whitney, thus half brother and nephew of Helen Mar, married Catharine Jane MacLean in 1886 (eight children), in Meadowville, Bear Lake region, but when the Meadowville project was abandoned, they moved to Logan in 1896. Then Joshua became interested in copper mining, and the family moved to Phillisburg, Montana, in 1906. After three years there, they moved back to Salt Lake City. He died in San Pedro, Los Angeles, California. See Geisler, “Cleah K. [Kimball] Root.”
107. “Dos” may be Joshua Kimball. “David” is David Heber Kimball, 1850–1910, son of Heber C. Kimball and Sarah Ann Whitney Kimball, sister of Horace. (So David was Helen Mar’s half brother and full nephew.) He married Sarah Elizabeth Hanham in 1870 (seven children).
108. See September 23, 1886.
109. Record of Deaths, SLC, 1848–1890, film, LDS Church Archives, #13341; “A Horrible Tragedy,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 4, 1886, p. 3; “Suicide of C.S. Whitney,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 5, 1886, p. 3; and a paragraph in “Fragments,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 6, 1886, p. 3 (“Sister Helen Mar Whitney reached home from the north last evening. Four o’clock this afternoon was the hour set for the funeral of her son, Charles S. Whitney.”). So Helen arrived home on the 5th, and the funeral was on the 6th. “Obsequies,” in *Deseret Evening News*, August 7, 1886, Local News section, p. 3: “The funeral services over the remains of Charles S. Whitney were held at the family residence yesterday afternoon. The attendance was large, many being unable to gain admittance to the house. The proceedings were conducted by Elder Robert Patrick. The opening prayer was offered by Elder W.B. Barton and the benediction was pronounced by Patriarch John Smith. Elders John Nicholson and C.W. Stayner were the speakers. The dedicatory prayer at the grave was offered by Bishop John Q. Cannon.” See Godfrey, “Charles S. Whitney’s Diary.” A year later, on June 12, 1887, Charley’s girlfriend told Helen that he had been making plans to go with Brigham Willard Young to Kamas, and must have shot himself accidentally while packing his things. This view of Charley’s death gave Helen great comfort. However, one wonders why the explanation was so delayed.
110. This is Brigham Willard Young, 1860–1887, son of Lorenzo Young and Hannah Ida Hewitt, who would die on his mission to New Zealand mentioned below.
111. Louisa “Lula” (or “Lu”) Stenhouse Musser Barton, 1865–1940, was the child of T. B. H. Stenhouse, a prominent journalist and defector from Mormonism, and Belinda Pratt. After her parents divorced and her mother remarried, uniting with Amos Musser, she became known as Lu Musser. She married Fred Barton in 1888. She had some connection with Charley for a time.
112. Probably “tubs.”
113. Horace Eldredge, 1816–1888, a prominent LDS businessman and General Authority, was born in Brutus, New York. He was baptized in 1836, then gathered to Missouri. A policeman in Nauvoo and Winter Quarters, he came to Utah in 1848

- and was ordained a president of the First Council of the Seventy in 1854. He helped organize ZCMI and Zions Bank, and was elected superintendant of ZCMI in 1873. Hosea Stout diary, in Brooks, *On the Mormon Frontier*, 1:748; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:246–50; Tullidge, *History of Salt Lake City*, sup. p. 65; Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:196; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 654.
114. David Branson Brinton, 1850–1929, served as bishop of the Cottonwood Ward from 1877 to 1899. Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:443.
  115. “With prayer” seems to have been erased.
  116. That is, “Sol.”
  117. By “Celestial Order,” Helen Mar means plural marriage.
  118. Wyl, *Mormon Portraits* (1886). This was one of the prominent nineteenth-century anti-Mormon books, written by a German art critic and journalist who had visited Utah. It reproduces interviews with Mormons who had been in Nauvoo and so has more historical value than the standard anti-Mormon exposé.
  119. One interpretation of the Mormon health code, the Word of Wisdom, Doctrine and Covenants 89, is that tea, coffee, and alcohol may be taken, but in moderation. Sol evidently is taking that line of interpretation here. The contemporary Mormon interpretation, which became formalized in the twentieth century, is total abstinence. See introduction.
  120. Henty was eight months pregnant with George Bradford Bourne. Women often performed this ordinance for pregnant women in nineteenth-century Utah. See Chris Arrington, “Pioneer Midwives,” 51; Newell, “Historical Relationship,” 33.
  121. Another terrible shock to Helen Mar, though she came to accept Ed. Annie Clark Tanner wrote of Mormonism at about this time, “It was an extremely serious thing for girls to marry outside of the Church, both socially and religiously. It jeopardized their personal salvation, that of their children, and resulted generally in social ostracism” (Tanner, *A Mormon Mother*, 21). Add to this the intense Mormon/non-Mormon polarization in Utah at this time.
  122. About five spaces follow the question mark.
  123. William Grant, 1838–1916, of American Fork, married Rosa Francis (1875) and Harriet Foster. He was jailed for polygamy from April to July 1886, then in 1889 and 1890. He left a prison diary, LDS Church Archives and Marriott Library. Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 245.
  124. See “Excommunicated,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 28, 1886, p. 2. Thomas Taylor, bishop of the Fourteenth Ward, was excommunicated for “unchristianlike and immoral conduct, and contempt of the High Council.”
  125. The *News* gave a full report of the incident, in which John Q. Cannon made a public confession of “a grievous sin, next in our belief to the shedding of blood” during the Sunday services at the Tabernacle, and his uncle, stake president Angus M. Cannon, led a vote for John’s excommunication. “Impressive and Sorrowful,” and “Sunday Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 6, 1886, p. 2. There is some ambiguity in John Q.’s problems, as some believe his marriage to Louie Wells was a secret plural marriage.
  126. Michael Brothers, who had reportedly been troubled by evil spirits. Cf. Orson F. Whitney diary, September 9, 1886: “He was baptized by a Priest named Pleasant C. Turnbow but could find no Elder to confirm him. He had been hunted and tormented by evil spirits and came to Utah to get confirmed that he might be rid of them. They were with him last night and today. After hearing his story, we knelt down & prayed. I was mouth.”
  127. That is, “guitar.”
  128. “In” is erased. “Sanky hymns” were composed or collected by Ira D. Sankey, who, with Peter P. Bliss, published *Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs* (1875), a popular hymnal featuring cheerful southern gospel songs.

129. Several words crossed out after “miles.”
130. Laura Cravath Pack; see end of September 12.
131. Henry Dinwoodey.
132. Emily Hill, 1815–1882, plural wife of Abraham Smoot and mother of Zina, Orson Whitney’s wife. Abraham Owen Smoot, 1815–1895, Orson’s father-in-law, was president of the Provo Stake for many years, and was the father of Reed Smoot, the influential Utah senator. Born in Kentucky, Abraham converted to Mormonism in 1835, then lived in Far West and Nauvoo. In early Utah, he managed some of Brigham Young’s business concerns, became the second mayor of Salt Lake (1857–1866), then Young assigned him to lead the Provo settlement in 1868. He married some six wives: Margaret Thompson McMeans Adkinson (1838), Diana Eldrige (1855, thirteen children), Emily Hill (1856), Anne Kirstine Mauritzen (1856, seven children), Sarah Gibbens, and Elizabeth Rogers. Orson had married Zina Smoot, daughter of Abraham and Emily Hill, in 1879. See “President Smoot Dead,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 6, 1895, p. 1; “A. [O.] Smoot,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 7, 1895, p. 4; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:98–102; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:485–87; Berlin, “Abraham Owen Smoot”; Powell, “Abraham Owen Smoot.”
133. See August 11, 1886. The details of this “scandle” are obscure.
134. End of USU Special Collections vol. 10. On the last page of the volume, four lines from top, is written: “On the Train to Logan from S. L. [*One blank line*] The spirit of Christ softens the human heart & banishes every feeling ^of retaliation^ which is natural to ^us^ all in this fallen state.” And at the bottom of the page, written upside down, and in a different handwriting is: “Get on the 2 o’clock car at Eagle Gate and ask driver to let you off 1 block north of 20th Ward Co-op Store—If you don’t meet Zina there inquire for C. W. Stayner’s place.” A number of pages have been torn from the end of this volume.
135. USU Special Collections vol. 11 begins here. Inside the cover, written sideways: “Sister S.A. Rogers.” On a white flyleaf page, “Helen M. W.” is written in pen. The first lined page has been torn out except for about the bottom two inches—on the front of the page is written: “to do 3 or 4 times, [illegible word] not decided upon it till he spoke of it—I’m interrupted so often, & no place to be alone, cannot get my thoughts on paper to suit me, so must wait.” Then, on the back of the torn page, the diary begins “(Oct. [September] 25).”
136. Naamah K. J. Carter, 1821–1909. Born in Massachusetts, she was baptized a Mormon in 1842 and came to Nauvoo three years later. She married John S. Twiss in May 1845, but he died in only three months. She married Brigham Young the following year as his thirty-ninth wife. In Utah, she served in Relief Society and did temple work. Obituary, *Deseret Evening News*, August 6, 1909, p. 1; Johnson, “Determining and Defining.”
137. Or “Minor.”
138. See “A Big Blaze,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 29, 1886, p. 3. The main store destroyed was Coalter and Snelgrove’s (“a little north of the Elephant corner”), though Dwyer’s and Pembroke’s, just north and south of it, were also affected.
139. Moses Thatcher, 1842–1909, was an important apostle and Democratic politician in post-Manifesto and early statehood Utah. His family converted to Mormonism in 1843, and journeyed west to Utah and California. He rose to prominence as a banker and executive in Cache Valley, and in 1877 became the area’s stake president. Two years later he was called to serve as an apostle, and helped set up colonies for polygamists in Mexico. He is best known for his opposition to other General Authorities on issues of separation of church and state. When he refused to disengage from politics as demanded by the increasingly Republican LDS hierarchy, he was forced to resign his apostleship in 1896 and was nearly excommunicated. At the same time, he was undergoing severe health problems. He married

- Lettie Ann Farr (1862), Lydia Ann Clayton, and Georgie Snow, and had fifteen children. See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 112; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 268–72; Lyman, “The Alienation of an Apostle”; Urrutia, “Moses Thatcher”; Godfrey, “Moses Thatcher in the Dock.”
140. George Bradford “Braddie” Bourne, 1886–1924, second child of Henty. He later married Olga Lillian May. Helen Mar, in typical Victorian and pioneer fashion, refers to Henty’s imminent childbirth as “sickness.”
  141. I.e., “lurch.”
  142. Or “hastened.”
  143. Crossed out material quite difficult to read.
  144. The next six lines are crossed out, with an arrow pointing from end of “wagon” to the beginning of the following “loaded.”
  145. “A ^Relief Society^ meeting” appears to have been erased.
  146. See “The Examinaton: Of the Charge against John Q. Cannon. Miss Louie Wells Married to the Defendant after Her Sister Was Divorced,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 8, 1886, p. 3. “The John Q. Cannon Case,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 9, 1886, p. 3. The prosecution was trying to prove polygamy, so argued that the divorce was illegal.
  147. Heber C. Kimball and Sarah Ann Whitney Kimball.
  148. Ann Mariah Whitney, 1836–1881, sister of Horace. She married Erastus Foote Hall in 1866.
  149. Probably George Christian Riser, Sr., 1818–1892, who was known as “First Shoemaker in Great Salt Lake Valley.” A native of Germany, he immigrated to America in 1831, then converted to Mormonism in 1842. He came to Salt Lake five years later, and immediately began to practice his trade. In 1854, he became one of the early presidents of the German mission, though his labors were cut short by imprisonment. He married Sophia Kull (1841, died 1871), Permelia Howarth (1867, died 1909, one child), and Anna Doratha Liebeg (1891). The *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93* lists him as “Riser Geo C, heel burnshr Z C M I shoe fac, res 245 N 5th W.” One of his sons is George Christian Riser, Jr., 1849–1942, who married Zillah Jane Player (1871, died 1923) and Blanche Richards (1909). See his Autobiography, in Lee Library, Marriott Library; also, Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 3:218; 4:266; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:337.
  150. For women in Logan, see Madsen, “Creating Female Community.”
  151. Currently, Mormons are baptized only when they become members of the LDS Church, or when they are baptized on behalf of the dead, in temples. However, in the nineteenth century, Mormons were baptized as a symbol of recommitment (as when Mormons were rebaptized upon reaching the Salt Lake Valley) or for their health, as here. See Allen and Leonard, *Story of the Latter-day Saints*, 425–26; Quinn, “The Practice of Rebaptism.”
  152. Lilly performed vicarious rites (usually baptism or the endowment) on behalf of the dead. This is one of the reasons for Mormon interest in genealogy. See Arrington and Bitton, *The Mormon Experience*, 302.
  153. Lyman O. Littlefield, 1819–1893, a Cache Valley journalist, had been a member of Zion’s Camp at the age of thirteen. He helped publish Mormon newspapers in Council Bluffs and England and eventually in Cache Valley. He engaged in controversies with Joseph Smith III on the subject of Joseph Smith, Jr.’s polygamy, and published Lucy Walker Kimball’s account of her marriage to Joseph in his *Reminiscences of Latter-day Saints* (1888). See “Lyman Omer Littlefield,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 5, 1893, p. 5.
  154. A combined male and female health administration.
  155. Robert T. Paton, ?–1896, husband of Lillie. Little is known of him, though apparently he was married and Lillie became his plural wife. He was secretary of the

- “Equitable Co-operative Association” in Logan; see *Laws and Articles of Constitution* (1888), 20. Obituary: “Robert T. Paton’s Funeral,” *The (Logan) Tri-Weekly Journal* 16 (September 24, 1896): 5.
156. See at July 2, 1886.
  157. Lily and Robert T. Paton were married on this day.
  158. Possibly Lorin Paul Walker, 1866–1948, son of William Holmes Walker; or John Lorin Walker, 1864–1937, son of Lorin Walker.
  159. Christian John Larsen, 1831–1915, a native of Denmark, came to Utah in 1854 and served as a bishop, high councillor, and patriarch in Logan. He married Barbara Olesen (1853, ten children), Ingeborg Louise Ellefsen (1857, three children), and Inger Margarethe Petersen (1863, nine children).
  160. Possibly Mary Thompson Richards, plural wife of apostle Franklin Dewey Richards. She married him in 1857 as his ninth wife.
  161. Marriner Wood Merrill, 1832–1906, in 1886 was Logan Temple president and Logan Stake president, and became an apostle in 1889. He had helped pioneer Cache Valley in 1861, and in his public life, he was a politician and railroad contractor. He married Sarah A. Atkinson (1856, ten children), Cyrene Standley (1865, eight children), Almira J. Bainbridge (1865, twelve children), Maria L. Kingsbury (1867, ten children), Elna Jonsson (1885, five children), Jennie Jacobson (1886), Anna S. Angum (1889), and Hilda Maria Erickson (1901, one child). He was a prominent participant in post-Manifesto polygamy. See his journals and autobiography, LDS Church Archives; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1034; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:156; 3:764; Merrill, *Utah Pioneer Apostle*; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 431; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 673.
  162. Wives of Horace, though he married Elizabeth after her death. Lucy Bloxom was Horace’s first living plural wife (not counting the temple sealing to Elizabeth). After the marriage in 1850, she died soon after her first childbirth on September 10, 1851. We are uncertain why Helen Mar gives her the surname “Kimball,” but three possibilities are (1) that Lucy had married another Kimball previously, (2) Horace had been adopted to Heber Kimball, or (3) carelessness on the part of Helen Mar.
  163. An example of how elevated a view of Joseph Smith, Jr., nineteenth-century Mormons had.
  164. Mary Ann Huntley, 1816–1903, mother of Mary A. Burnham Freeze. She married James Lewis Burnham (1813–1845) in 1834 and Joseph Young on February 6, 1846.
  165. Possibly one of the two wives of Dr. Oliver Cromwell Ormsby (1843–1916), a prominent doctor in Logan. Thus, Maretta Smith (1850–1923) or Rebecca Jane Langton (1863–1924). Rose, “Early Utah Medical Practice,” 25.
  166. Harriet Vilate Pitkin, 1848–1914, married William Kennedy Robinson in 1869 (four children). After his death in 1875, she married Charles Burtis Robbins (1878, four children).
  167. William Hyde, Jr., 1847–1937, Bishop of Logan Fifth Ward, 1874–1907, married Matilda Frances Card (1869, two children), Elizabeth Victorine Lamb (1873), and Roseanna Hurren (1879, nine children). Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:419.
  168. Crossed out material difficult to read, but appears to be two names.
  169. A medicine with a bitter taste; in this era, a common kind of patent medicine, which Nelson describes as “nothing more than alcohol and water with a laxative agent in solution.” He writes, “One of the most successful and lengthy frauds ever perpetrated on the American people was the selling of nostrums and preparations containing one or a multitude of medicinal herbs, roots, or barks often equaling, if not surpassing, whiskey, brandy, or wine in alcoholic content. The herbs, et cetera,

were in many cases no more than a flavoring agent or at most a mild laxative. Where else could one find the makings of a hangover and its remedy all in the same bottle?" Nelson, *Bitters Bottles*, 13; Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 124–36.

170. Colloquial for eyelashes; see *Webster's*.
171. Helen Mar may mean "linen."
172. That is, the novels of James Fenimore Cooper.
173. Name could be Ellie or Lillie.
174. Vilate "Latie" Murray Kimball, 1870–1887, child of Charles Spaulding Kimball and Elvira Free.
175. Could be 3.00 an acre.
176. A light, foldable chair; see *Webster's*.

## 1887

1. USU Special Collections vol. 11, p. 71.
2. Name looks correct but is blurred.
3. Helen Mar has skipped two days.
4. Joseph William Taylor, 1855–1931, son of Joseph E. and Louisa Capener Taylor, followed his father's funereal profession. He married Margaret Littlefair in 1880. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:479–80.
5. "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" was a popular nineteenth-century American song, first published in 1840. It was sung in the Civil War.
6. Francis Armstrong, 1839–1899, was a prominent businessman and politician in Salt Lake City. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:482–84.
7. Correct as written. Helen Mar may mean "never."
8. Sidney B. Clawson, 1860–1936, a son of Hiram B. Clawson and Margaret Judd, married Amelia "Millie" Burns in 1882 (six children).
9. Frank David Taylor, 1862–1944, son of Elmina and George Taylor, married Phoebe May Clawson in 1885. He worked as a carpenter in the Taylor, Romney, Armstrong Co.; see *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93*. For this incident, see "A Lamentable Tragedy," *Deseret Evening News*, January 31, 1887, p. 3; and "The Inquest," *Deseret Evening News*, February 1, 1887, p. 3. Helen gives a characteristically moralistic interpretation of the story.
10. See "Bishop Kimball Arrested," *Deseret Evening News*, February 1, 1887, p. 3. Another "cohab arrest": Helen Mar virtually quotes this story, which ends, "He was to go to Beaver for examination."
11. Notice date.
12. See "Deaths," *Deseret Evening News*, February 7, 1887, p. 3. The child, Lester Edwin Calder, died of bronchitis.
13. Elizabeth Jane Du Fresne, 1838–1906, was born in St. Helier, Island of Jersey, England. Her family immigrated to Utah in 1854, and she married Edward Stevenson as a second wife in 1855 (eight children). She became a member of the Relief Society General Board in 1900, and died while attending a Relief Society conference in Emery Stake. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:198.
14. This provided for disincorporating the LDS Church, confiscating its property, and disenfranchising all Utah women (including non-Mormons). A test oath effectively disenfranchised all loyal Mormons. For contemporary reaction to this bill, which the *Desert News* affectionately nicknamed "the infamy," see "Passed! The Edmunds-Tucker Subjugation Infamy," *Deseret Evening News*, February 17, 1887, p. 3; "The Infamy Incubated: But Is Not Yet Brought into Life," *Deseret Evening News*, February 19, 1887, p. 1; "Almost a Law," id., p. 2. "The Anti-Mormon Bill," *Deseret Evening News*, February 23, 1887, p. 1 (complete text). It became law on March 3. See Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 197–209;



- Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 42–44; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 49; Gordon, *The Mormon Question*, 183–85, 273–85.
15. Ward Eaton Pack, Jr., 1858–1908, married Eliza Jane Atwood in 1885. The *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93* describes him as a bookkeeper.
  16. J. Golden Kimball.
  17. Emmeline B. Wells mentions organizing this get-together in her diaries, at March 1, 1887.
  18. Possibly Mary Mitchell, 1825–1907, a native of Leominster, England, who married Samuel Pitchforth (1826–1878) in 1844; Samuel was the first person baptized in the Isle of Man (in 1840). They came to Utah in 1847. She was a member of the Relief Society General Board from 1892 to 1901. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:194.
  19. Mormons hoped unrealistically that Cleveland would veto the “infamy.” Despite his sympathies for the Mormons (see Cannon, *Under the Prophet in Utah*, 72–78), Cleveland would not stand against the mounting anti-polygamy sentiment in America.
  20. For Helen Mar, and other faithful Mormons, every defeat against the cause of polygamy and Mormonism was construed as a confirming eschatological sign. For contemporary reaction, see “The New Law,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 4, 1887, p. 2.
  21. Ruth Moon, 1817–1894, married William Clayton as his first wife in 1836 in England (ten children). After he became Joseph Smith’s scribe in Nauvoo and was converted to “the principle,” he married nine other women. Allen, *The Trials of Discipleship*.
  22. To keep these properties out of the hands of the government under the Edmunds-Tucker bill.
  23. Parley Pratt, Jr., 1837–1897, son of early apostle Parley P. Pratt and Thankful Halsey. He married Dr. Romania Bunnell (1859), q.v., Brighamine Hansen (1877), and Susanna Pulley (1883). See his Diary, 1862–63, Lee Library.
  24. A Mormon idiom. To “be mouth” means to speak a prayer or blessing vocally as representative of a small or large group.
  25. Helen Mar means “cousin.”
  26. Elizabeth Jane Stevenson, 1857–1947, the first child of Elizabeth Du Fresne and Edward Stevenson, married Charles Frederick Wilcox in 1884 (six children). She served on the Relief Society board from 1906 to 1921, and helped found the Utah State Kindergarten Association and the Daughters of Utah Pioneers. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:200.
  27. Helen Mar means “Sol.”
  28. Helen Mar has a gift for the colorful phrase when describing the opposition.
  29. Mary A. Knowlton, 1829–1887, married William H. Hooper in 1852; see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:666; “Death of Mrs. Hooper,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 22, 1887, p. 3.
  30. George Bradford, born on September 30, 1886.
  31. Ledger books, apparently.
  32. Newell Kimball Whitney, 1795–1850, Horace’s father, married Elizabeth Ann Smith in 1822 (eleven children). The Whitneys, living in Kirtland, were among the earliest converts to the Latter-day Saint faith, and Newell was one of the early LDS bishops; he became presiding bishop in October 1844. The Kimball family was closely bound to the Whitney family by ties of friendship and marriage, as witness the “Kimball-Whitney graveyard,” on the block just north of the present Church Office Building. Newell married seven plural wives, including Emmeline B. Woodward (Harris, later Wells) in 1845 (two children). See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:222; Whitney, “Newel K. Whitney,” 125,



- 126, 129; Elizabeth Whitney, “A Leaf from an Autobiography”; Introduction to Whitney collection, Lee Library; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 601.
33. Emmeline B. Wells wrote in her diary, for March 31, “The visit at Sister Howe’s was a success so I learned.” Thirteen women attended, per Wells.
  34. Some tensions in the Kimball clan are recorded here.
  35. Possibly Marcus Le Grande Young, 1840–1921, son of Joseph Young, Brigham Young’s older brother. Le Grande married Grace Hardie (1863, seven children).
  36. Apparently Heber Parley, Jr., oldest son of Heber Parley and Phebe.
  37. Could be Needom’s.
  38. Possibly Augusta Braddock Clayton, 1833–1924, a native of Bedford, England, who married William Clayton in 1850 as his sixth wife (nine children). See Allen, *The Trials of Discipleship*.
  39. Brigham “Bid” Spencer Young, 1857–1945, the second child of apostle Brigham Young, Jr., and Catherine Curtis Spencer, was a close friend of Orson. He married Charlotte “Lottie” Joy Claridge in 1883 (she died in 1901) and Marie Catherine Jonasson in 1904. His first child with Marie Jonasson was named “Orson Whitney Young.” Bid worked in real estate, and presided over the Northwestern States Mission from 1923–1927. Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 55, 63, 67, 118; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:364.
  40. Abraham Owen Smoot II, 1856–1911, son of Abraham and Margaret Smoot, was a half brother of Zina Smoot Whitney. He married Electa Bullock (1878, died 1887) and Zina Huntington (1894).
  41. Kamas was originally called “Rhoades Valley.”
  42. Heber C. Kimball’s main home on North Main. For location and a photo, see Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, before 127.
  43. James Munro Pyper, 1847–1902, served as a clerk in the Tithing Office (see *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93*). He married Mary Ann Barton (1866) and Nancy Jane Caldwell (1879). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1118.
  44. See April 8.
  45. An interesting psychological self-diagnosis. She seems affected by a paralysis: health so poor she couldn’t go anywhere or do anything “to shake off the gloom.”
  46. Given Helen Mar’s early closeness with William (Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 487–90), this exchange shows how far apart they have grown, probably due to religious differences.
  47. An example of how Helen Mar would retell her story of conversion to polygamy as a faith-promoting story for the benefit of the youth.
  48. For Lawrence’s participation in Liberal politics (the “League”), see McCormick and Sillito, “Henry W. Lawrence,” 224–30; Walker, *Wayward Saints*.
  49. Angus Cannon.
  50. Dr. Ellen Brooke Ferguson, 1844–1920, a prominent Utah doctor, was born in Cambridge, England. She married Dr. William Ferguson in 1857, and they immigrated to America in 1860, settling in Ohio, where William published a newspaper. Ellen, a determined feminist, lectured widely on women’s suffrage, and often managed and wrote for the paper in William’s absence. The Fergusons traveled to Utah in 1876, and converted to Mormonism soon thereafter. In Utah, Ellen continued to work for suffrage. Deciding to practice medicine, she studied in New York in 1881–1882 and helped organize the Deseret Hospital on her return home. In 1896, she turned to theosophy, left Mormonism, and died in New York. See Orson F. Whitney diary, March 7, 1898; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:602–4; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 6:379–81; Stone, “Dr. Ellen Brooke Ferguson.”
  51. Helen Mar may mean “help.”
  52. See June 14, 1887.

53. Mrs. A. Rumel is identified in the 1885–1886 Salt Lake Directory as a “milliner, *Herald Building*.”
54. Taylor would be George Hamilton Taylor, 1829–1907, president of Taylor, Romney, Armstrong Co., a lumber company, (see 1896 Salt Lake Directory), who served as bishop of the Fourteenth Ward for twenty-five years. He married Elmina Shepard, q.v. (1856), Lois Foote (1877), and Ellen Susannah Colebrook (1885). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1201; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:364. Romney would be George or Orson Romney.
55. See “The Obsequies,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 21, 1887, p. 3; and Emmeline B. Wells diary. Emmeline suffered enormously as her daughter died an excruciating death after childbirth. Mell Woods is Melvina “Mell” Caroline Whitney, 1850–1940?, daughter of Newell K. Whitney and Emmeline B. Wells. She married William Dunford in 1867, then, after his death, Major William W. Woods.
56. This is Andrew Jenson, 1850–1941, a prolific writer, editor, compiler, and church historian. Born in Denmark, his family converted to Mormonism in 1854 and immigrated to Utah twelve years later. During a mission to Scandinavia in 1879 he started his career as translator, and he continued in editorial and historical projects when he returned to Utah, collecting diaries and histories of church leaders and local church units. He became a church employee in 1886, and assistant church historian in 1897. His magnum opus was the *Latter-day Saint Biographical Encyclopedia* in four volumes (1901–1936), but he authored twenty-seven other books. He married Kirsten Pederson (1875), Emma Howell (1886), and Bertha Howell (1888). See Jenson, *Autobiography of Andrew Jenson*; Powell, “Andrew Jenson”; Bitton and Arrington, *Mormons and Their Historians*, 41–55. The Danish magazine Helen mentions is *Skandinaviens Stjerne*. Jenson interviewing Helen is a sign of his interest in Joseph Smith’s polygamy, which culminated in his 1887 *Historical Record* article, “Plural Marriage,” including lists, affidavits, and biographies of Smith’s plural wives.
57. Jeremiah was en route to serve a mission in Germany. Apparently he suffered from a kind of seasickness while riding the train, and was subject to frequent falls. See “Fell from a Train,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 26, 1887, p. 3; “Probable Cause of the Accident,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 28, 1887, p. 3; “The Manner of J.H. Kimball’s Death,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 2, 1887, p. 2.
58. The Mormon Tabernacle Choir began in the early years after the Mormons arrived in Utah, either in 1847 or 1849 (when a formal choir was organized by John Parry). The first Tabernacle was finished and used in 1851. In 1867, the present Tabernacle was completed, with its massive organ, and the choir continued singing in General Conferences, now with 150 voices. In 1873, the choir performed its first concert in the Tabernacle. Ebenezer Beesely conducted the choir from 1880 to 1889; he was replaced by Evan Stephens, who increased the size of the choir to 600. Under his direction, it began to make national and international tours. Cornwall, *A Century of Singing*; Miller, “Mormon Tabernacle Choir.”
59. John Haven Burton, 1857–1887, the son of Robert and Mariah Burton, was killed by Alfred H. Martin on First East Street. An architect, he had married Kathleen Ferguson in 1883. Orson spoke at his funeral; see Orson F. Whitney diary at May 31, 1887. There had been an argument between Burton and Martin, but the motive for the murder was not entirely certain. See “Held for Murder,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 1, 1887, p. 3; “A Terrible Tragedy,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 31, 1887, p. 3. For the trial, “Martin’s Trial,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 16, 1887, p. 3; “Drawing to a Close,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 17, 1887, p. 3. Martin was eventually exculpated; see “An Incompatible Verdict,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 19, 1887, p. 2; “Martin Acquitted,” *id.*, 3.
60. Possibly William Kimball’s wife.

61. All plural wives of Heber C. Kimball.
62. Winifred Kimball, 1871–1957, daughter of Heber Parley Kimball and Phebe Judd, is one of Helen Mar's more colorful relatives. She married Edmond Butts, an army lieutenant, in 1892, a brief marriage. She also wedded Colonel Michael Shaughnessy (1895, divorced in 1900), Edgar S. de Wolfe (divorced) and finally Richard Alexander Hudnut, a cosmetics millionaire from New York. She was the mother of Winifred "Wink" Shaughnessy, 1897–1966, whose stage name was Natacha Rambova. "Wink" became the flamboyant dancer and Hollywood costume and set designer who married Rudolf Valentino and Alvaro de Urzáiz. See Morris, *Madam Valentino*.
63. This is "Who Will Be the Victors?" a broadside against the enemies presently opposing Mormons in Salt Lake, whom Helen Mar describes as dishonest and malevolent; she predicts that they will fail as God protects the Saints.
64. Eliza Doty Cravath Kimball and Laura Cravath Pack. This is a moving description of an elderly lesser-known wife of Heber C. Kimball nearing death. We also see how a woman would be affected by the life events in a sister-wife's family.
65. *Webster's*: "a medicinal agent or preparation; esp: purgative."
66. Both widows of Heber C. Kimball.
67. A son of Harriet Sanders and Heber C. Kimball.
68. A son of Adelia and Heber C. Kimball.
69. Ernest, son of Oscar H. and Esther A. Hardy. See "Deaths," *Deseret Evening News*, June 9, 1887, p. 2.
70. Elizabeth Ann "Annie" Wells, 1859–1942, daughter of Emmeline B. and Daniel Wells, and wife of John Q. Cannon (since 1880), with whom she had twelve children. She was Relief Society president of Pioneer Stake for sixteen years, and helped edit the *Woman's Exponent* from 1895 to 1914. See Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:181; Arrington and Madsen, *Sunbonnet Sisters*, 134–40.
71. Helen's mistaken identification is testimony to the fact that the Kimball men strikingly resembled each other.
72. Rebecca Maria Burton Jones, 1826–1888, married Nathaniel Vary Jones in 1845 (nine children); he had a remarkable career as Mormon Battalion participant, pioneer in 1849, missionary to India (1852–1855), and iron pioneer in southern Utah (1861), after which he returned to Salt Lake. He died in 1863 after contracting pneumonia. Besides Rebecca, three other wives survived him. See Jones, "Extracts from the Life Sketch of Nathaniel V. Jones"; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:368.
73. Possibly Melissa Burton, 1828–1903, who married William H. Kimball in 1851 as his second wife (nine children).
74. The final word on Charley's death. One wonders why Lu waited so long to tell Helen this story.
75. "Fuller's Hill Gardens" included a "hall or bowery" where the program was held. See "Early Parks in Salt Lake County," Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 5:94. It was located at "10th and 11th East and 4th and 5th South," and offered mechanical rides for children and a lake that was filled from Emigration Creek.
76. That is, "son's age was."
77. See "The Kimball Re-union," *Deseret Evening News*, June 15, 1887, p. 3. It celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of Heber C.'s birth, and was the first Kimball reunion since his death: "Seven of Heber's wives were present, six of his daughters, nineteen sons." (Six living sons and five daughters were not able to attend.) A central part of the morning program was a long sketch of Heber's life read by Orson, later published in the June *Contributor*. Henty and Flod sang on the afternoon program.
78. William Groesbeck, 1847–1912, married Eleanor Philotta Pack in 1867 (eight children). His father was the prominent businessman Nicholas Groesbeck; see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:256.

79. That is, “I was impressed to preach . . .”
80. Either Elizabeth Taylor Arrowsmith Boyes, 1819–1909, or Agnes Taylor Rich Hoagland Schwarz, 1821–1911.
81. Possibly Jonathan Edward Openshaw, 1859–1940, who married Bessie Lees in 1881 (ten children; she died in 1925) and one other wife. Born in Bolton, England, he came to Utah in 1874. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory shows him as a teller in the Utah National Bank. See Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1079; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:476.
82. Maria Young, 1849–1887, was daughter of Brigham Young and Clara Ross “Chase,” but her mother died in 1857, and she and her siblings were then raised by Zina Huntington Young. In 1868, she married William B. Dougall (five children). She served as counselor to Ella Empey in the first Retrenchment Association, and continued to serve in the YLMIA. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 13:138; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:258.
83. Children of Orson and Zina.
84. Agnes Frances Kelly, wife of Moroni Heber Kimball.
85. Andrew Jenson again, asking about Flora Ann Woodworth, 1826–1851?, who married Joseph Smith at age sixteen. However, after his death she eloped with a non-Mormon, Carlos Gove. Helen knew her at Winter Quarters, where Flora died. See Helen Mar’s Autobiography in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman’s View*, 407–8; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 388–95.
86. Isaac Brockbank served a term in the pen from February to July 1887; see Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 212.
87. Emeline “Tems” Laie World, 1866–1942, married Joshua Rodolphus “Dolf” Whitney in 1884 (five children).
88. Harriet Whitney, youngest child of Horace and Mary.
89. Here is another witness to William’s drinking tendencies. Note the sarcastic full name. Though orthodox Mormons, including Helen Mar, occasionally drank, she viewed William as drinking to excess.
90. Henry Mills Dinwoodey, 1866–1937, soon to be Helen’s son-in-law. He became general manager of his father’s company, H. Dinwoodey Furniture Company.
91. See “Fourth of July Theatricals,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 1, 1887, p. 3; “The Green Lanes of England,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 5, 1887, p. 3. The Home Dramatic Club performed “Green Lanes” at 2:45 and 8:45. “The play went along without a hitch and those present seemed well satisfied.”
92. Belinda Pratt, 1848–1893, was the daughter of Parley P. Pratt and Belinda Marden. She married the prominent journalist Thomas B. H. Stenhouse as a plural wife in 1863; he became opposed to Mormonism and a divorce followed. Their three children were Louisa “Lulu,” Florence, and Flora. Belinda then wedded Henry Julius Smith (1871, one child); a divorce followed. She finally married Amos Milton Musser (1872, six children). See “Belinda Pratt Musser,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 12, 1893, p. 1.
93. Lil, whose full name was Elizabeth Ann. See July 16, 20.
94. Susan Fairchild Noble, 1832–1914, traveled to Utah with her uncle, Joseph Bates Noble, in 1847, then married Jedediah Grant, eventual counselor in the First Presidency, as his second wife (his first had died) in 1849. They would have two children. After his death in 1856, she married, then divorced, Jed’s brother, George Grant (one child). In Bountiful, she served as ward and stake Relief Society president, then served on the Relief Society General Board. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:185; Sessions, *Mormon Thunder*, 296, 405.
95. Perrigrine Sessions, 1814–1893, the son of Patty and David Sessions, was one of the founders of Bountiful, Utah, north of Salt Lake. He married eight wives. See his diaries, LDS Church Archives; and his mother’s diaries, LDS Church Archives,

- and as published by Smart, *Mormon Midwife*; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1153; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:102; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 171–204.
96. Margaret Evans, 1807–1888, born in Ledbury, England, married Thomas Bradford Bourne in 1828.
  97. Ammi Frank Jackman married Victoria Maud Kimball, daughter of William H. and Mary M. Davenport Kimball, in 1881. They eventually divorced.
  98. See “Announcement of the Death of President John Taylor,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 26, 1887, p. 2; Roberts, *The Life of John Taylor*, 409.
  99. “Falling Meteor,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 28, 1887, p. 4. Helen’s interest in the meteor was eschatological, as a “sign of the times.”
  100. That is, “once.”
  101. August is missing from Helen Mar’s diary because of the severe case of typhoid fever she contracted. We know from Emmeline B. Wells’s diary that Helen began to improve by August 19th (“Helen is still very sick though somewhat improved”), but she did not get out of bed till September 3rd and did not write till the 7th.
  102. The first of a series of entries in which Helen consciously wrestles with the issue of the Word of Wisdom, especially with coffee. See introduction. Even though her doctor prescribes coffee medicinally, Helen takes a stand against it.
  103. One of Helen’s clearest expressions of longing for death, reunion with her loved ones who had gone before.
  104. Helen’s struggle with her use of coffee continues. But almost comically, from a twentieth-century Mormon’s viewpoint, she turns to beer as a substitute. The entry ends with her orthodox Mormon son-in-law bringing her porter.
  105. Flod would marry Henry Dinwoodey on September 21 at the Logan Temple.
  106. J. Golden Kimball married Jane “Jennie” S. Knowlton on September 22.
  107. Helen Mar often spells “tidied” thus.
  108. Possibly Edward Tullidge’s 1876 biography, *Life of Brigham Young*.
  109. *The Royal Path of Life: or Aims and Aids to Success & Happiness* (1876), with many subsequent editions. A popular book of homely wisdom on daily life.
  110. Or Ball. In the 1889 Salt Lake Directory, there are a number of Balls and two Batts.
  111. The last two children of Mary Cravath and Horace Whitney.
  112. For the dangers of childbearing at this time, see Levitt, *Brought to Bed*; Loudon, *Death in Childbirth*.
  113. Elias Smith Kimball, 1857–1934, son of Christeen Golden and Heber C. Kimball, homesteaded with his brother J. Golden in Meadowville. He married Luella Whitney in 1889 (five children). After presiding over the Southern States Mission from 1894 to 1898, he became the first Mormon chaplain in the U.S. Army in 1898, during the war with Spain. He served as stake president of the Blackfoot Stake, 1902–1907. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:55, 4:381.
  114. Jane Walker, 1832–1912, married Lot Smith in 1852 as his third wife. See Peterson, “A Mighty Man Was Brother Lot”; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 739.
  115. Mary Lightner often complained of not getting her proper payments as a widow and former wife of Joseph Smith; see Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 222–26.
  116. For Mormon expectation of parousia in 1891, see Erickson, *As a Thief in the Night*.
  117. Possibly Jessie Pierce Steele, 1828–1920. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1182.
  118. That is, “attend.”
  119. Probably John William Bourne, 1849–1933.
  120. Under the Edmunds-Tucker law, the government was gradually taking possession of church properties. This was one of the darkest days in LDS history. See “The Receiver,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 18, 1887, p. 3; “Appraisement of Church Stock,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 22, 1887, p. 3; “The Church Records,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 23, 1887, p. 3; “The Lease,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 25, 1887, p. 3.

121. Vilate Murray Kimball, eighteen, daughter of Helen Mar's full brother, Charles Spaulding and Elvira Kimball, died of diphtheria. See 28th, below; Emmeline B. Wells diary, November 25, 1887; and "Sad Bereavement," *Deseret Evening News*, November 25, 1887, p. 3: "The deceased . . . was greatly esteemed for many lovable qualities by a host of friends."
122. *Webster's*: "linsey-woolsey: a coarse sturdy fabric of wool and linen or cotton."
123. Virtually a quotation from the *News* story cited above.
124. This name is uncertain.
125. See "Fragments," *Deseret Evening News*, November 2, 1887, p. 3: "The friends of Sister Eliza R. Snow Smith—they are a host—will be pained to hear that that gifted lady, one of the noblest of her sex, is in a critical condition. She is gradually sinking, and the approach of the end appears to be but a question of time."
126. See "Death of Sister E.R. Snow Smith," *Deseret Evening News*, November 5, 1887, p. 3; "The Funeral," *Deseret Evening News*, November 7, 1887, p. 2. Also, Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 127–28; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 338–39.
127. Despite her strict orthodoxy, Helen Mar did not attend meetings frequently. This may reflect how sick she was, but it might also reflect that in nineteenth-century Mormonism there was less of an emphasis on church attendance than in modern Mormonism. Alexander, *Mormonism in Transition*, 108–9.
128. Helen Jeannette "Nette" Murray, 1826–1901, was the daughter of William Ellis Murray, brother of Vilate Kimball, so Helen Mar's full cousin. Jeannette married Hosea Cushing (1847, four children; divorced), William McBride (1855, one child; divorced) and Norman Taylor (1863, one child).
129. Beginning of LDS Church Archives book 2.
130. Helen Mar's full brother.
131. Anne Hill, 1840–1925, married furniture merchant Henry Mills Dinwoodey in 1861 as his second wife.
132. Edward Lee (known as "Lee") Talbot, 1887–?, son of Gennie and Ed, was born December 4, 1887.
133. *Webster's*: "A binary compound of bromine and usu. a more electropositive element or a radical, some of these compounds (as potassium bromide) being used as sedatives."
134. Performs services for Helen Mar and her children, possibly a neighbor. Cf. George Paramore, stone mason (1889 Salt Lake Directory), and George Paramour, laborer.
135. This is the General Bishopric headed by William Preston.
136. Joshua Whitney.
137. These two Helen Mars are Helen Mar Kimball, 1885–1982, who married Robert Shipley in 1910 (five children) and Helen Mar "Dimps" Whitney, 1887–1962, fourth child of Orson and Zina, who married John William Timpson in 1906. Orson F. Whitney diary, April 11, 1906; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 192.
138. This looks like "Ray," but Helen Mar means "Fay."
139. *Webster's*: "ruching . . . a pleated, fluted, or gathered strip of fabric (as lace, net, ribbon) used for trimming usu. in rows and esp. on women's garments."
140. Helen and Bradford are children of Henty.
141. *Webster's*: "a woman's light head scarf, usu. of crochet or lace."
142. Mary Davenport Kimball, wife of William.
143. Cf. January 21, 1885.
144. "Struck by Lightning," *Deseret Evening News*, December 30, 1887, p. 3. "During the thunderstorm last evening about 10:30 the summer kitchen of C.R. Savage, in the Twentieth Ward, was struck by lightning . . . It seemed for a moment that a tremendous explosion of dynamite had taken place."
145. Possibly Lydia Ann Alley, 1828–1909, fourth of seven plural wives of Daniel H. Wells.



1888

1. LDS Church Archives book 2 continued.
2. William Wallace Calder, 1858–1940, married Mary Alice Bourne, George Bourne's sister, in 1880. The 1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory lists his occupation as "Gen Agt M J Brandenstein & Co, San Francisco, Teas."
3. See Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 185, for the genesis of the book, *Life of Heber C. Kimball*. It was published in 1888 by the Kimball family; see below at November 11.
4. His prayer circle; see above at May 2, 1887.
5. Webster's defines "sateen" as "a smooth, durable, lustrous fabric usually made of cotton in satin weave and in various weights for fine and work clothing, curtains, and lining."
6. That is, "cushion."
7. That is, "gaining."
8. Word uncertain.
9. Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner, who, like Helen, had been a plural wife of Joseph Smith in Nauvoo.
10. Brigham Young, 1801–1877, the second president of the LDS Church, chiefly known for leading the Mormons from Nauvoo to Winter Quarters and across the plains to Salt Lake, and for his colonization of Utah. Heber C. Kimball was Young's closest friend, and served as his first counselor in the First Presidency. Young baptized Helen Mar. See Arrington, *American Moses*; Bringham, *Brigham Young*. However, there was a certain painful distance between Young and Kimball toward the end of Kimball's life; Kimball, *Heber C. Kimball*, 293–95; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 23.
11. Possibly Sarah Kimball Seckles, Elias's half sister.
12. This dream reflects Charley's interest in drama, a Whitney family predilection, as Horace, Orson F., and Horace G. "Bud" show. The *Deseret News* wrote of Charley, "He was a general favorite and the possessor of much more than ordinary talent. The public are more or less familiar with his name and appearance, he having frequently taken part in the dramatic performances of the Home [Dramatic] Club" (August 4, 1886).
13. Note the frequent mail activity with Mrs. Paton, possibly mother of Robert T. Paton.
14. The Mormon political party. As municipal elections approached in February 1888, there was a movement to create a coalition between Mormons and non-Mormons. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 97.
15. The paper was *Naked Truths about Mormonism* (January 1888). "Mr. Denum" is Arthur B. Deming and his father is possibly General Miner R. Deming; see Roberts, *History of the Church*, index. He died on September 10, 1845 (*ibid.*, 7:439).
16. Samuel Franklin Whitney, 1804–1886, a brother of Newel K. Whitney, never converted to Mormonism. He married Eve Doan in 1829. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 88–89.
17. Orson F. Whitney, Helen Mar's son.
18. Elizabeth Ann Smith, 1800–1882, mother of Horace and wife of Newell K. Whitney, was one of the most charismatic women in the early Mormon Church. She served as a counselor in the general Relief Society presidency in Nauvoo and Utah. Helen Mar named "Lillie" (full name, Elizabeth Ann Whitney) after her. See Elizabeth Ann Whitney, "A Leaf from an Autobiography"; Tullidge, *Women of Mormondom*, 32–35; 41–42; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 28, 122; Wilford Woodruff journal, February 3, 1854 (Kenney 4:245); William Clayton journal, December 30, 1845 (Smith, *Intimate Chronicle*, 244).
19. Possibly Episcopalian bishop Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, 1837–1923, who arrived in Utah in 1867. Though he firmly opposed Mormonism, he was reportedly respected



- by his antagonists. In 1886, he accepted a bishopric in St. Louis. See Tuttle, *Reminiscences of a Missionary Bishop*; Dwyer, *Gentile Comes to Utah*, 38–41, 152–55.
20. Dinwoodey.
  21. Probably Mrs. Talbot.
  22. A remarkable turnaround for the orthodox Helen Mar.
  23. Henrietta Simmons.
  24. William Thomas Ayland “Aylen, Ailen,” Sr., 1825–1907, married Mary Ann Bourne (1833–1887), the sister of George Evans Bourne, Henty’s father-in-law.
  25. Evidently, a real estate “boom.”
  26. Frederick Birchall Barton, 1863–1924, the son of William B. and Ellen Barton, married Lula Stenhouse (Musser) in 1888. In the 1889 Salt Lake Directory, he is listed as “clerk” and in the 1898 Salt Lake Directory, he is “clk Barton & Co.”
  27. Julia Young, 1859?–1889, the adopted daughter of Susan Snively and Brigham Young, married Charles Burton in 1878, but apparently they had no children. She died in England, after an operation for an ovarian tumor. See “Death of Mrs. Julia Y. Burton,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 29, 1889, p. 3; Orson F. Whitney diary, December 7, 1889.
  28. Again, a mysterious communication with Paton.
  29. Phineas Young, a brother of Brigham Young, married nine wives.
  30. Either Olive Hovey Farr, 1825–1915, or Olive Bingham, 1844–1921, both of whom married William Holmes Walker, Lucy Walker Kimball’s brother.
  31. Eliza Lyons, 1843–1913, first plural wife of Isaac Groo, whom she married in 1864. Cf. “Groo, Mrs. E., dressmaker,” in the 1889 Salt Lake Directory.
  32. Lilly was pregnant with Paton’s child.
  33. “The Value of Homes,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 21, 1888, p. 2, counseled against the “working class” selling their homes too hastily.
  34. Harriet Whitney, five years old.
  35. Clark Whitney was now fourteen years old.
  36. Written in the margin, vertical. “Aunt” was a standard term children used for a mother’s sister-wife.
  37. Margaret Clawson.
  38. Oscar James Bourne, 1865–1923, brother of George Thomas Bourne. He married Abigail Dewey.
  39. Othelia Elenora Zachariasen, 1845–1888, was born in Copenhagen, Denmark. See “Deaths,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 4, 1888, p. 3.
  40. Kamas.
  41. Orson; see below on 13th.
  42. Winnifred “Winnie” Clawson, 1870–1942, daughter of Ellen Spencer and Hiram Clawson. She married George Edwin Ellerbeck, son of Thomas Ellerbeck and Emma Spence, on June 4, 1891; see Orson F. Whitney diary at that date.
  43. Why Helen Mar was sending Orson a letter is uncertain.
  44. *Webster’s*: “excessive secretion of saliva in the mouth resulting in sore mouth and gums.”
  45. Helen Mar may mean “house.”
  46. Two siblings of Horace.
  47. Helen Mar pinned them to a stretching frame so that they would not crinkle up as they dried. Thanks to Lavina Fielding Anderson for this insight.
  48. Possibly William L. Hanson, Jr., listed as a machinist for “Singer Mnfg Co” in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory. Cf. William Lawrence Hanson, 1838–1904, in Eschom, *Pioneers*, 916, who reports his work with Singer.
  49. Horace’s siblings, Orson Kimball Whitney and Don Carlos Whitney.
  50. *Webster’s*: “manufactured ruffles; a length of ruffle.”
  51. Southeast of Ogden; see Smith, “Morgan City.”

52. "Sunday Services," *Deseret Evening News*, May 7, 1888, p. 2.
53. Jane Elizabeth Manning, 1813–1908. See 1889 Salt Lake Directory: "James, Mrs. Jane E (colored), washwoman . . ." Jane came to Nauvoo as a convert to Mormonism, and there married Isaac James, another African-American convert. They lived and worked in the Joseph Smith and (later, in Utah) the Brigham Young homes. After traveling to Utah in 1847 with two sons, they added five more children to their family. However, Jane separated from Isaac in approximately 1869. In her later years, she lived with her brother, Isaac Manning, and unsuccessfully petitioned church leaders to receive her endowment and sealings. See Wolfinger, "A Test of Faith" and "Jane Manning James"; Coleman, "A History of Blacks in Utah," 56–57, and "African Americans in Utah"; Bringham, *Saints, Slaves and Blacks*, 160; Carter, *The Story of the Negro Pioneer*, 9; Embry, *Black Saints in a White Church*, 40–41; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 795–96.
54. Either Henry Charles James or David William James, 1858–1924, both of whom married Horne daughters, Clara and Permelia. Permelia Eliza "Minnie," 1855–1941, married David in 1880 (seven children). Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 23; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 56; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:189.
55. Daniel Hanmer Wells, 1814–1891, became second counselor in Brigham Young's First Presidency in 1857; after Young's death in 1877, he acted as counselor to the Twelve Apostles. He married Eliza Rebecca Robison in 1837, and six other women, including Emmeline B. Woodward Harris Whitney in 1852. Orson's second wife, May (or Mary), was a daughter of Daniel, and Orson married another of Wells's daughters after her death. Orson was also a close friend of two Wells boys, Rule and Hebe (the first governor of Utah). See the Emmeline B. Wells diary, Lee Library; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 177; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:62, 4:320; Hinckley, *Daniel Hanmer Wells*; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 710–12.
56. Joseph Smith Horne, 1842–1937, a son of Mary Isabella Hales Horne and Joseph Horne, married Lydia Ann Weiler (1868), Maria Baum (1879), and Martha Maria Morrison (1880). In 1859 he lived in Gunnison, Sanpete, Utah; by 1880 he was in Richfield, Sevier, Utah. He was bishop over the Richfield Second Ward from 1878 to 1894. See his Autobiography, LDS Genealogical Society; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 2:206–7.
57. USU Special Collections vol. 12 begins here.
58. Again, a striking contrast to modern Mormon practice, in which women are barred from participating in priesthood ordinances.
59. The birth of Joseph Whitney Paton.
60. In LDS temple rite connected with the prayer circle, a prayer roll with names of persons who are sick is placed on an altar. See Tate, "Prayer Circle."
61. It is not obvious what "o-" means.
62. James Perry Freeze, 1834–1919, the husband of Mary Burnham (1863), q.v., Jane Granter (1870), Sophia Wickens (1873), and Lelia Tucker (1875), q.v. "Lillie" is probably the latter, 1855–1937 (four children). She was called to the General Board of the YLMIA in 1889. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:259.
63. Helen Mar means "took."
64. Daniel McRae, 1846–1917, served as bishop of the Granger Ward from its inception, in 1884, to 1914. He married Thurza Mellah Symes (1866, one child; Thurza died in 1867), and Anna Christina Jensen (1868, eight children). See McRae, "The Life Story of Anna Christina Jensen McRae," LDS Church Archives; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:567.
65. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory: "Simon Bros, (Fred and Louis), wholesale Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings 21 West 1st South." Helen Mar's entry here is a rich reflection of a Utah woman's concern for clothing.

66. Webster's: "to sew loosely with large running stitches so as to hold together temporarily."
67. Electrical cures, often combined with patent medicines, were a popular remedy in nineteenth-century America. They were totally ineffective. Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 18, 23–29, 172, 259. Helen Mar's doctors often treated her with them.
68. Word not clear.
69. Uncertain. Charles Whitney, 1850–1929, is a son, not a grandson, of Samuel Franklin Whitney, 1804–1886.
70. Could mean "severe," but first letter is an f. It could possibly be "fewer."
71. Orson was leaving for Mexico on church assignment and to marry a polygamous wife, May Wells; see Orson F. Whitney diary; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 193–94.
72. Isaacson, a Jewish dentist formerly of Vienna, had been baptized by George Q. Cannon, a member of the First Presidency, earlier that year. He was given a room at the church Historian's Office, and began the task of translating the Book of Mormon into Hebrew. Orson F. Whitney diary, April 20, 1888. After this dazzling beginning, our next report of Isaacson is startling: "'Edward Isaacson,' an apostate Jew, who came to Utah two years ago, joined the Church, married a 'Mormon' girl and made great pretensions, was fined \$50 in the justice's court, at Provo, Utah Co., for theft. Soon afterwards he left Utah." Two months later Isaacson was attacked in Spanish Fork, near Provo. Jenson, *Church Chronology*, May 24, July 20, 1890.
73. Franklin Dewey Richards, 1821–1899, was ordained an apostle in 1849 and became president of the Quorum of the Twelve in 1898. He married Jane Snyder (1842, six children), and eleven other wives. After coming to Utah, he settled in Ogden. Richards, "Narrative of Franklin Dewey Richards," in Bancroft Library; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:115; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 682–84. See also George Franklin Richards, 1861–1950, son of Apostle Franklin D. and Nanny Longstroth. He was called to be an apostle himself in 1906. He married Alice A. Robinson in 1882, with whom he had fifteen children. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:544, 3:772, 4:245; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 684–85; *Biographical Record*, 91.
74. Either Henrietta Elizabeth Crombie, 1827–1922, first wife of Ezra Granger Williams (1847; ten children), or the second wife, Electa Jane Barney (1857, one child). See Eshom, *Pioneers*, 1250.
75. The 1890 Salt Lake Directory lists Elizabeth and Lillias Staines (widows of William Staines), and Priscilla Staines (q.v.). Lillias Thomson Lyon, 1836–1919, married Staines in 1854.
76. Sarah Matilda Colborn, 1834–1926, mother of "Zula" Pomeroy, Sol's first wife. Sarah married Francis Martin Pomeroy in 1853; they lived in the Bear Lake region at least from 1866 to 1876, then subsequently moved to Arizona.
77. Emmeline B. Wells, in her diary, remarked that only six of the "original pioneers" sat on the stand.
78. Orson married his plural wife, May Minerva Wells, daughter of Daniel H. Wells and Lydia Alley, in Diaz, Mexico, on this date.
79. That is, "canyon."
80. I.e., Robert T. Paton.
81. "A Pen Picture," *Deseret Evening News*, August 6, 1888, p. 3.
82. "Roscoe" is written in ink. Roscoe Groo, 1884–1964, as the son of Mary Jane Whitney (Groo), was Helen Mar's nephew.
83. Emmeline B. Wells also attended this party in a grove of poplars; see her diary at August 14.
84. For this illness, see Orson F. Whitney diary, August 9 to October 16, when he returned to work.

85. "Fragments," *Deseret Evening News*, September 14, 1888, p. 3.
86. "Surrender of Apostle George Q. Cannon," *Deseret Evening News*, September 17, 1888, p. 2. See also Cannon, *Under the Prophet in Utah*, 47–80.
87. Charlotte Talula Young, 1861–1892, daughter of Clara Decker and Brigham Young, married Augustus Wood. "Funeral Services," *Deseret Evening News*, January 22, 1892, p. 8.
88. See "Lady Lecturers," *Deseret Evening News*, September 22, 1888, p. 3; "The Gentler Sex," *Deseret Evening News*, September 24, 1888, p. 3. These were Mrs. Elizabeth Lisle Saxon and Mrs. Clara B. Colby, speaking for free on Sunday and Monday at the Salt Lake Theatre. They were "noted speakers and workers in the cause of woman suffrage and other reforms." Saxon, from Memphis, Tennessee, was a vice president of the National Woman's Suffrage Association, while Colby, of Beatrice, Nebraska, was the editor of the *Woman's Tribune*, the official organ of the NWSA.
89. See "Eloquent Addresses," *Deseret Evening News*, September 25, 1888, p. 3: A "large number of prominent ladies of the city" sat on the stage, possibly including Helen Mar. Mrs. Saxon's address "was characterized by a vehemence, power and eloquence which marked the speaker as a great orator. The audience sat as if spell-bound." The fact that Helen Mar ventured out of her home to attend shows how much of an event this was.
90. This fair, held at the "Fair building on the 10th Ward Square," included a spelling match, an equestrian exhibit, exhibits from all parts of Utah (foods, art, furniture, animals), and a baby show with prizes. "The Fair," *Deseret Evening News*, October 1, 1888, p. 3; "At the Fair," *id.*, October 4, 1888, p. 2; "The Exposition," *ibid.*, p. 3; "The Fair Grounds," *Deseret Evening News*, October 5, 1888, p. 3.
91. Austin Cravath Brown, 1850–1937, the son of Alfred Brown and Elizabeth Doty Cravath Murray Brown Kimball, was the half brother of Mary Cravath Whitney. He married Meriah Ballantyne (1874), Mary Fairbanks (1886), and Hester Merritt.
92. William Gustavus Miles, 1851–1927, married Paralee Amanda Church in 1874 (eleven children, all born in St. George).
93. Again we see Helen Mar's moralistic bent on certain issues, such as work on Sunday.
94. Looks like "pebles," could be an abbreviation for "spectacles."
95. This is possibly Margaret Wagener's brewery at the mouth of Emigration Canyon, office at 64 East First South. Sillitoe, *History of Salt Lake County*, 53; 1896 Salt Lake Directory, s.v. Wagener Brewing Company. Cf. at May 9, 1889, the "City Brewery."
96. One of the first tunes for "Oh My Father," Eliza R. Snow's poem on the soul's pre-existence with a Heavenly Father and Mother, was Stephen Foster's "Gentle Annie." The setting Helen refers to may be the slow treatment by Smyth, which appeared in 1884. The tune now generally used, by James McGranahan, was introduced in 1893. See Hicks, "O My Father"; Cornwall, *The Story of Our Mormon Hymns*, 149.
97. LeRoy "Roy" Decker, son of Ella and Deck, born in 1878.
98. "Graham" is written in blue ink.
99. For tensions between George Q. Cannon and other members of the hierarchy, which delayed reorganization of the First Presidency after John Taylor died, cf. Heber J. Grant journal, LDS Church Archives, September and October 1887; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 45–50.
100. "First District Court," *Deseret Evening News*, October 27, 1888, p. 3. The verdict was guilty, and the sentencing was set for November 3. When the sentence came it was (as usual) harsh, especially for a man in poor health: eight months of prison plus costs. See at December 28, 1888.
101. A mental lapse; Helen Mar means Lucy W. Kimball; see October 30.
102. Lorenzo Heber Kimball, 1866–1929, a son of Heber C. Kimball and Mary Smithies, married Dorothea C. Sorensen in 1888.

103. Ruth Amelia Reese, 1818–1902, was born in Beaverville, Pennsylvania. Baptized a Mormon in 1842 in New York, she traveled to Nauvoo, then married Heber C. Kimball in 1846, his approximately twenty-eighth wife. After crossing the plains in 1848, she bore Kimball three children, all of whom died tragically: Susanna (1851–1851), Jacob Reese (1852–1875), and Enoch Heber (1855–1877). She was known as the tailoress in the Kimball family, and was blind twelve years before dying in Salt Lake City. Obituary, *Deseret News*, November 27, 1902, repr. in Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 10:393.
104. Christeen's only daughter was Mary Margaret Kimball, 1861–1937, who married Millen Atwood Moffat in 1879. Mary was the sister of J. Golden Kimball.
105. Helen Cordelia Clawson, 1835–1884, daughter of Ruth Reese Kimball's sister, Catherine Reese, and Zephaniah Clawson. Helen Cordelia was thus a sister of Hiram Bradley Clawson. She married Hampton Sidney Beatie in 1855.
106. Helen occasionally leaves off the possessive "s," as here.
107. See "A Noisy Demonstration," *Deseret Evening News*, November 12, 1888, p. 2: "Shouting and raving were the order of the night." Tin whistles and flaming torches also figured in the celebrations.
108. According to the *Deseret Evening News* ("Heber C. Kimball," November 10, 1888, p. 3), the first copies were available the afternoon of the 10th.
109. Willard Young, 1852–1939, a son of Brigham Young and Clarissa Ross Chase, and a friend of Orson. He married Harriet Hooper (1882, six children). Orson spoke at the funeral, and Bud led a quartet. See "Obsequies," *Deseret Evening News*, November 12, 1888, p. 3.
110. "Uncle Joseph" is Joseph Young, 1797–1881, older brother of Brigham Young. Technically, the Youngs and Kimballs were not related, but had been so close that they were, in Helen Mar's words, "like one family." Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman's View*, 27.
111. See "Obituary," *Deseret Evening News*, November 20, 1888, p. 3. This is Rebecca Maria Jones, q.v. A member of the Fifteenth Ward, she had been a widow for twenty-six years.
112. Croxall.
113. *Webster's*: "1. A coloring agent for counteracting the yellowing of laundered fabrics. 2. A rinsing agent for giving a silver tint to graying hair."
114. See "The Minstrels," *Deseret Evening News*, December 1, 1888, p. 3. "It takes a strong attraction to draw such an audience to the theatre as was there last night, and this goes to show that the Haverly-Cleveland Minstrels are very strong. The burden of the entertainment was of course the regulation minstrel performance, but the Japanese performers were a departure and a feature not to be slighted by any means, some of the acts, notably that of a little 'Jap' at the top of a long bamboo pole supported on the shoulders of another of the same nativity, being difficult, dangerous and artistic. The company as a whole is a good one, and the enjoyment of the audience was boisterously manifested from first to last. The closing performance will be given tonight, when another large house will doubtless be present."
115. Could be "nor" or "non."
116. See October 10, 1887.
117. Helen Mar means "even."
118. The 1889 Salt Lake Directory lists "Chas. H. Vinson, bookkeeper," living at "26 e North Temple," the address of Mary Cravath Whitney.
119. Teresa Kimball Werner, daughter of Heber Parley and Phebe.
120. Robert T. Paton.
121. Helen Mar Kimball, 1885–1982, daughter of Sol and Zula. She married Robert Shipley Orgill in 1910.
122. This verse is written in blue ink.

123. Webster's, sachet: "a small packet of perfumed powder used to scent clothes, as in a chest of drawers, a trunk, or a closet."
124. Genevieve Bourne, 1888–1942, third child of Henty.
125. Cf. at October 23. Possibly he was pardoned for health reasons.

## 1889

1. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 113.
2. USU Special Collections vol. 12, p. 91; "1889" is large and bold.
3. Heber Chase Kimball, 1888–1976, son of Sol and Zula, was the exact namesake of his grandfather. He married Pearl Elizabeth Smith in 1909 (six children), then, after Pearl's death in 1957, Sarah Ann Timms (Clayton) in 1960.
4. "W.C. Morris Dead," *Deseret Evening News*, January 5, 1889, p. 3; "How It Happened," *Deseret Evening News*, January 7, 1889, p. 3. Forty-four years old, William C. Morris was survived by a wife and seven children. He was apparently accidentally killed by gas while asleep.
5. Clara Decker Young, 1828–1889, a plural wife of Brigham Young, was one of the three women who entered Salt Lake Valley with the first pioneers. Her sister Lucy also married Young. See her obituary, in *Deseret Evening News*, January 7, 1889, p. 2; Orson Whitney, "The Three Pioneer Women," *History of Utah* 4:63–67.
6. See "Funeral Services," *Deseret Evening News*, January 14, 1889, p. 2, an extensive report on the speeches.
7. Initial is J or I.
8. Phoebe Louisa Young, 1854–1931, a daughter of Brigham Young and Clarissa Chase/Ross, was raised by Zina Huntington Young after Clarissa's death in 1857. Phoebe married Walter Josiah Beatie in 1872 (seven children) and served for many years as chairman of the Relief Society nursing school. See Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 13:139; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:180.
9. Susan Maria Whitney, 1841–1920, married Herschel Emerly Talbot.
10. That is, an early dinner.
11. Mary Ann Taysum, 1828–1876, Henty's mother-in-law, married George Bourne in 1856.
12. "At the Tabernacle," *Deseret Evening News*, February 25, 1889, p. 2.
13. Word not clear.
14. Edward Vance Kimball, 1860–1889, first child of William H. Kimball and Martha Jane Vance. He married Porte Adelaide Davies (three children).
15. Quinsy, "acute tonsillitis, often accompanied by fever and formation of abscess" (*Webster's*).
16. This seems to be a purely visual, non-analytical detail. However, it tells us something important about Salt Lake and quality of life there: its streets were mostly unpaved, and wind created dust storms that were almost an uncanny experience. Helen used words like "awful," "horrid," and "terrible" to describe Salt Lake's dust, and she was not using this language lightly. Alexander and Allen write, "Salt Lake, like most western cities, moved quite slowly with street paving," since paving was expensive and technologically not yet adequately developed (*Mormons and Gentiles*, 109). (During this period, Portland "tried to pave some streets," only to find the asphalt melting on hot days.) See also January 5, April 5, 1890; May 23, 1892; May 27, September 10, 1895. Such unpaved, dusty roads necessitated at least an attempt at containment, and so water trucks traversed the city, dampening the streets; see May 22, 1890.
17. Probably Mary Agnes Pack Ingham, 1868–1932, daughter of Laura Cravath and Ward Eaton Pack.
18. Possibly one of the two wives of George Lambert, q.v.



19. The words “of Woman’s Suffrage” are written in blue ink. For the women’s suffrage movement in Utah, see Madsen, *Battle for the Ballot*.
20. Charlotte Ives Cobb, 1836–1908, the daughter of a plural wife of Brigham Young, Augusta Adams Cobb, by a previous marriage, became known for her intelligence, beauty, and suffragist views. She married the wealthy businessman and intellectual William Samuel Godbe as a third plural wife in 1869, but when he became a leader of the Godbeite movement and his group splintered from the church in the following year, she separated from him, then divorced him in 1879. She married John Kirby, a wealthy non-Mormon superintendent of the Bullion-Beck mine, in 1884. According to Beeton, “Woman Suffrage in Territorial Utah,” 107–8, the early women’s rights movement in Utah “centered around the Godbe family,” and in that Godbe circle, “Charlotte Godbe was the most important figure in woman suffrage.” See also Beeton’s “A Feminist among the Mormons”; Walker, *Wayward Saints*, 394; Johnson, “Determining and Defining,” 60; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 10:396. The “new mansion” Helen Mar mentions may have been 201 2nd Street; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
21. The bulb or root of sea onion was “cut in thin slices for use as an expectorant and diuretic” (*Webster’s*). Regarding turpentine, Divett states that it was one of the common remedies in pioneer Utah, “mixed into many compounds for external and internal use” (*Medicine and Mormons*, 124).
22. “In New York,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 1, 1889, p. 1; “Centennial Celebration,” *ibid.*, 2. This was a centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington. In Utah, there were speeches and musical performances.
23. The famous actors Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett. On Wednesday they performed “The Fool’s Revenge” and “Yorick’s Love,” possibly excerpts from Shakespeare. See an ad on page 2 of *Deseret Evening News*, May 7, 1889. Seating was: “Parquette and Dress Circle, \$3; First Circle, \$2; Second Circle, \$1; Third Circle, 50 cents.” See also, “Booth and Barrett,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 6, 1889, p. 3; “The Merchant of Venice,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 7, 1889, p. 3; “Julius Caesar,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 8, 1889, p. 3; “The Double Bill,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 9, 1889, p. 3.
24. Helen Mar means “me.”
25. See “The Obsequies,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 13, 1889, p. 3. This is Manning Beatie Wells, “eldest son of Recorder Heber M. Wells.” “There was a large attendance, the house being inadequate to contain those who assembled; consequently a number of them had to remain on the lawn in front.” Funerals in nineteenth-century Utah were sometimes held in ward meetinghouses, but often were held in private homes, as impractical as that may seem. See “Funeral Customs in Early Days,” Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 6:324: “A few funerals were held in the meeting houses; but, unless the departed was a very important person, the services were conducted in the homes which were put in order for the occasion by neighbors and friends. A strip of plain black materials, usually crepe or silk, was knotted and hung upon the front door.” Orson spoke, while “Bud” Whitney led a choir. See also Bush, *Health and Medicine*, 27–34; Ericksen, “A Sociological Study of Funeral Customs.”
26. A famous quack nostrum developed by a Texas gardener named William Radam; see Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 144–57. “Always among the first by which the new is tried, nostrum promoters were quick to sense the dramatic implications inherent in the researches of Pasteur and Koch and their fellow-scientists. Even before most American physicians had become persuaded that bacilli could cause disease . . . a rash of germ-eradicating nostrums had assailed the mass market. Among the first and boldest was a pink liquid called the Microbe Killer.” An enterprising doctor, R. G. Eccles of New York, tested the patent medicine scientifically and discovered that



- it consisted of water mixed with sulphuric and hydrochloric acids (poisons). Radam, now wealthy, sued Eccles, and lost in court when his flaunted botanical knowledge was found to be nonexistent, but through skillful legal maneuvering of his attorneys, won on appeal.
27. Edyth Eliza Dinwoodey, 1874–1951, sister of Henry, husband of Gen. Edyth married William Clarence Wright in 1895.
  28. This is an obscure statement.
  29. Evidently some kind of wheat cereal; see “Mills and Millers,” Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 14:475; “We Remember,” Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 11:335.
  30. Heber Parley, who had died in 1885.
  31. Eli Harvey Pierce, Jr., 1851–1915, a prominent citizen of Brigham City. He married Henrietta Madsen (1888, one child), and Lydia May Snow (one child).
  32. Mary Decker, daughter of Ella and Deck, born in 1886.
  33. Could be “tablem,” or mean “table on,” but appears to be one word.
  34. Possibly Charles Stayner.
  35. Eliza Martin, 1823–1910, married Daniel Rappeleye Allen in 1837.
  36. See an advertisement for “Johnson and Slavin’s Majestic and Matchless MINSTRELS!” *Deseret Evening News*, June 24, 1889, p. 3.
  37. Quince Knowlton Kimball, 1867–1949, son of David Patten and Caroline Williams Kimball, married Mary Emily Merrill in 1890. In his early years he lived in Arizona, but later moved to Logan and Garfield County, Utah. In 1914 he became bishop of the Winder Ward. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:438.
  38. Rulon “Rule” Seymour Wells, 1854–1941, son of Daniel H. Wells and Louisa Free, was called to the First Council of Seventy in 1893. He worked with Heber J. Grant Insurance for a time. He married only Josephine E. Beatie (1883, seven children), so was a rare monogamist among nineteenth-century Mormon leaders. Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 52–56; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1238; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 712.
  39. Possibly “bake.”
  40. See Dec. 6, 1884, for his adoption into Kimball family.
  41. Or “jeppan.”
  42. See “Today’s Election,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 5, 1889, p. 3 (in Salt Lake City itself: People, 2,150; Liberal, 1,540); cf. “Yesterday’s Ballotings,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 5, 1889, p. 3 (in Salt Lake City itself: People, 2,053; Liberal, 2,092; the figures the previous night must have been incorrect). For the noise in Salt Lake on the night of the Liberal victory, see the section of this article called “The ‘Liberal’ Pandemonium”: “The crowd seemed filled with demoniacal glee,” and proceeded to destroy a great deal of property, according to the *News*.
  43. Tess is probably Teresa Phebe Kimball Werner.
  44. Helen Vilate Bourne, Henty’s first.
  45. See “Fragments,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 14, 1889, p. 3: “This evening Miss Flora Batson, ‘the colored Jenny Lind,’ appears in concert in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms. The entertainment will be repeated tomorrow.” According to the *News*, “The Batson Concert,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 15, 1889, p. 3, “Richness, sweetness and flexibility characterize her tones,” and there were “several enthusiastic encores.” Flora Batson Bergren, 1864–1906, first performed in major concert halls of eastern cities at age twenty-one. From 1887 to 1899 she toured internationally, performing before Pope Leo XIII and the royalty of England and Hawaii. See de Lerma, “Batson, Flora.”
  46. Child of Henty.
  47. Margaret Whitney, 1889–1968, daughter of Orson and Zina, married Lester Clay Essig in 1917.
  48. Word not clear.

49. See “Dedicatory Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 31, 1889, p. 2. Orson was the first speaker, along with apostles and members of the First Presidency.
50. Probably George Evans Bourne, 1830–1903, Henty’s father-in-law. Born in Leadbury, England, he married Mary Ann Taysum in 1856 and Anna Olsen in 1879.
51. See at September 8.
52. Phaeton: “A kind of light four-wheeled carriage having no side pieces in front of the seat or seats” (*Webster’s*).
53. See Orson F. Whitney diary at September 23, 1889.
54. See Orson F. Whitney diary at September 23, 1889. Orson spoke on “Zion and her Redemption”; a clipping from the *Herald* included in his diary also said that “a large number . . . had to turn reluctantly away.”
55. Fanny De Bois Young (1874–1889), daughter of Brigham Heber Young (a son of Brigham Young and Lucy Decker) and Vilate Ruth Clayton.
56. Perhaps Harriet Ann Miller, 1867–1933, all of whose thirteen children were born in Mill Creek. She married John William Morgan in 1885. Or possibly her mother-in-law, Louisa Scott, 1840–1900, who married Edward Morgan in 1856, ten of whose eleven children were born in Mill Creek.
57. Joseph Fielding Smith, 1838–1918, son of Hyrum Smith and Mary Fielding, was called as an apostle in 1866, a counselor in the First Presidency in 1880, and sixth president of the LDS Church in 1901. After his father was murdered with his uncle, Joseph Smith, Jr., in 1844, he crossed the plains with his mother, then served missions to Hawaii. He married six wives, including Alice Ann Kimball Rich, a daughter of Heber C. Kimball, in 1883. Kenney, “Joseph F. Smith” and “Before the Beard”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 694. Frank Cannon portrays him as an archetype of evil in *Under the Prophet in Utah*.
58. Put special esoteric marks on Mormon sacral undergarments. Marshall, “Garments.” See above at July 9, 1886.
59. An example of how the Tithing Office worked: scrip would be exchanged for goods at the Tithing Office store. See introduction.
60. An Augusta Mink emigrated from Sweden in 1857; LDS Emigrant Roster.
61. Here adoption is equivalent to modern Mormon terminology, “sealing.” Mormons no longer link their families to prominent LDS leaders.
62. That is, “ticket.”
63. See “Musical,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 30, 1889, p. 3: “Gilmore’s grand musical festival at the Tabernacle . . . is the event of the season.” “The Great Festival,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 1, 1889, p. 3. P. S. Gilmore was a noted bandmaster.
64. See “Deaths,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 2, 1889, p. 3. “KIMBALL.—In the Eighteenth Ward, Salt Lake City, November 1st, 1889, from membranous croup, Roy [David Pomeroy] Kimball, son of Solomon F. and Zula Pomeroy Kimball; born at Mesa City, December 23, 1883. Funeral services at the residence of the parents, on B Street, between Fourth and Fifth, on Sunday (tomorrow), at 11 A.M. Friends of the family are invited.” Another example of a funeral at a residence.
65. Possibly one of the wives of Truman Leonard, 1820–1897, Ortentia White (1846), Mary Ann “Polly” Meadows (January 6, 1857), or Margaret Evans Bourne (January 6, 1857). One of Ortentia’s children was named “Helen Mar.” See Leonard, “Truman Leonard.”
66. The wife was Mary Eliza Hatton, 1849–1911, who married Abraham Kimball in 1865 (eight children) as first of his three wives. As for “his mother,” Helen Mar means his wife’s mother, Adelia Wilcox Hatton Wood Kimball. Abraham’s mother had died in 1859.
67. Colonel W. H. Sells, a prominent functionary in the Liberal party.
68. See “Two Liberal Hurrahs,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, November 22, 1889, p. 4: “It seemed strange that the walls of this ancient house that have echoed so often with priestly

denunciations of this Government should ring with patriotic oratory.” There is no reference to bedbugs in this newspaper story. This is another example of Helen’s contempt for the *Tribune*. I have not been able to identify Helen’s responses in the *News* or *Herald*; perhaps they were not published.

69. Frank Jennings, probably husband of Margaret Kimball, and thus Phebe’s son-in-law. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory has Frank W. Jennings, president of “Jennings Bros Investment Company,” residing at “334 W South Temple.”
70. Emmeline B. Wells wrote, on the same date, “Last evening Mr. Pattie called on me from Los Angeles, wanted to see one of Joseph’s wives, took him to Aunt Zina’s and then to Helen Whitney’s then to the Office of the Historical Record—and got the proof—Sister Young and Whitney signed written documents . . .”
71. See “Fragments,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 30, 1889, p. 3, for a polite notice: “In the ‘Liberal’ parade last night there were nearly 1500 men and boys in line. The procession was orderly and well conducted and presented quite an imposing appearance. The display of fireworks was very fine.”
72. See “Johnson’s Minstrels,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 26, 1889, p. 3: “The company is composed of twenty genuine colored artists of recognized ability.”
73. For the phrase, “no ‘Mormon’ need apply,” see “Judge Anderson’s Decision,” and “Naturalization of ‘Mormons’” in *Deseret Evening News*, November 30, 1889, p. 2. In the latter, a subtitle was, “Judge Anderson Decides That No Member of the Church Need Apply.” Judge Thomas J. Anderson, of the third judicial district, in the cases of John Moore and other Mormon applicants for naturalization, ruled that Mormon immigrants could not be given citizenship. As might be expected, Liberals were exultant, and the Mormons were angry. The death knells of polygamy were tolling. See also “An Important Cause,” *Deseret Evening News*, Tuesday, December 3, 1889, p. 3; Firmage and Mangrum, *Zion in the Courts*, 243–44; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 128. The Idaho test oath case was scheduled to be argued before the Supreme Court the following Monday. For Helen’s response, see her article cited at January 8, 1890.
74. A pregnant polygamist wife in flight. “Dep’s” are the despised deputies. Helen Mar here becomes part of the underground railroad.
75. See “The Birthday Anniversary of the Prophet Joseph Smith,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 24, 1889, p. 2. The day was set aside for “fasting and prayer,” “a time of supplication for Divine aid to lift the clouds that seem to be gathering over the heads of the Saints.”
76. Word not clear.
77. William George Rynders, 1866–1960, husband of Lol. Cf. “Rynders Jr. Geo., cook, re 242 South Temple,” 1885–1886 Salt Lake Directory.

## 1890

1. As quoted in Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 117.
2. USU Special Collections vol. 12, p. 179.
3. “Thoughts Suggested by Rulings of Utah Courts,” *Woman’s Exponent* 18 (February 1, 1890): 134–35.
4. Helen’s house and property had attributes of a farm, including a chicken coop (see at May 13, 1891). Downtown Salt Lake City was still somewhat rustic.
5. See “The Blockade in Cache,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 20, 1890, p. 3.
6. “A deposit of small concretions in the kidneys or bladder; the disease which they indicate” (*Webster’s*).
7. Frank Woolley, 1856–1890, husband of Eliza Kimball, daughter of Heber C. Kimball and Lucy Walker. See “Deaths,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 24, 1890, p. 3.
8. Gen was pregnant.

9. See “Still in the Snow,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 25, 1890, p. 3. First paragraph: “The worst season ever experienced by railroads in Utah!”
10. Cf. “People’s Party Parade,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 25, 1890, p. 3; “A Big Parade,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 27, 1890, p. 3. The subheadings of the latter give a summary: “A Heavy Rainstorm. But the Boys Are on Hand Just the Same. Fireworks, Torches and Enthusiasm. Fine Showing by the Marching Clubs.—Vileness of ‘Liberals.’”
11. The upcoming city election was being bitterly fought, and Mormons accused the Liberals of planning to “steal” the election by electoral fraud. See “Fraud and Intimidation,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 3, 1890, p. 3; “The Exposure, or ‘Liberal’ Frauds Still Going On,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 3, 1890, p. 3.
12. The Supreme Court had recently ruled that the Idaho test oath, disenfranchising all Idaho Mormons, was legal. See Wells, *Anti-Mormonism in Idaho*, 155–77. As often, Helen Mar’s diary entry relays information from *Deseret Evening News*: “A Terrible Trial,” February 3, 1890, p. 2; “The Idaho Law,” February 3, 1890, p. 3.
13. For Helen Mar’s knowledge or lack of knowledge of Orson as a polygamist, see introduction.
14. See “The Two Processions,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 10, 1890, p. 2; “Last and Best; The People’s Parade on Saturday Evening,” *ibid.*, 3.
15. See “Not Defeated but Robbed,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 11, 1890, p. 2.
16. See “A Wild Scene,” *ibid.*, 3.
17. Evidently husband or son of Ann Maria Whitney Hall, Horace’s sister.
18. Wife of Judge R. N. Baskin; see “Mrs. Baskin Dead,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 11, 1890, p. 2.
19. Word not clear.
20. Edgar Dilworth Simmons, son of Joseph Marcellus Simmons and Rachel Woolley Simmons, one of Helen Mar’s friends. See “Demise of a Missionary,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 19, 1890, p. 2; “Elder Edgar D. Simmons,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 20, 1890, p. 3.
21. USU Special Collections vol. 13, p. 1, inside front cover. “Sold my home the 27th of Feb ^1891^ or signed the papers. Am to receive \$10000—”
22. Apparently Lucy Walker Kimball.
23. Edward Bellamy’s socialist utopia, *Looking Backward*, was published in 1887, and quickly became enormously influential, causing “Bellamy Clubs” to be organized throughout America. For the United Order of Enoch, see below at March 21, and Arrington, *Great Basin Kingdom*, 323–52. In fact, Bellamy had visited Utah to observe the successful Brigham City Cooperative, *ibid.*, 326.
24. Alfred Lambourne (1850–1926), *Pine Branches and Sea Weeds* (1889), a book describing a visit to California.
25. See “Helping Hands,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 2, 1890, p. 1. Mormons delighted in journalizing about disasters as signs of the last days, and as divine vengeance for persecution of Mormons.
26. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, Joseph Bull, Jr., is listed as “printer”; a Hyrum Bull is compositor at Magazine Printing Company.
27. Susa Young Gates, 1856–1933, a daughter of Brigham Young and Lucy Bigelow, became a prominent writer and leader in Mormon women’s organizations. She was known as the “thirteenth apostle.” She married Alma Dunford (1872, two children) and Jacob Gates (1880, eleven children). She was a good friend of Orson. See her collections at Utah State Historical Society and LDS Church Archives; Person, “Susa Young Gates”; Cornwall, “Susa Y. Gates”; Godfrey, Godfrey, and Derr, *Women’s Voices*, 325–38; Cracroft, “Susa Young Gates”; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of the Covenant*, 529.

28. Edward Stevenson, 1820–1897, a “second-tier” General Authority, was baptized a Mormon at the age of thirteen, and in Far West became a friend of Joseph Smith. In later years, he would often reminisce on these experiences. He first came to Utah in 1847, but thereafter served many missions in the East and overseas. He became one of the seven presidents of the Seventies in 1894. He married four wives. See Edward Stevenson Diary, LDS Church Archives; Edward Stevenson, “Autobiography of Edward Stevenson,” LDS Church Archives; Stevenson, *Reminiscences of Joseph, the Prophet*; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:214; Stevenson, “The Life of Edward Stevenson”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 703.
29. Anna Spaulding Kimball, 1857–1932, married Richard Knox in 1878 (three children). See Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 741.
30. Apparently daughters of Lucy Kimball, Ann Knox and Lile Woolley.
31. “A flower when added to alcohol was rubbed on affected parts of body. It was kept in every home and was used to ease the pain of sprains, rheumatism or any muscular pain” (Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 7:191).
32. Possibly Christiana Dollinger, 1836–1925, mother of George Dollinger Pyper; she married Alexander Cruickshanks Pyper in 1855 (ten children).
33. See Emmeline B. Wells diary at May 15; “Deplorable Accident,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 17, 1890, p. 3.
34. See “Mismanagement at the Fire,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 19, 1890, p. 2; and “Yesterday’s Great Fire,” *ibid.*, p. 3. According to this, all stock was burned, and losses reached \$120,000, of which \$70,000 was insured.
35. Moses Whittaker Taylor, 1862–1922, a son of church president John Taylor and Sophia Whittaker, married Sarah Stewart Campbell (1885, ten children; died 1918) and Pearl Irene Pack, daughter of Ward and Laura Cravath Pack (1919). With Frank Y. Taylor, he was a proprietor of Taylor Bros., a “real estate and loans” business (1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory).
36. James Ferguson Whitney, 1863–1944, was son of John Kimball Whitney, Horace’s brother. He married Mary Jane Miller (1891, nine children). Luella Whitney, 1868–1959, was daughter of John Kimball Whitney. Elias Kimball was Helen Mar’s half brother.
37. On this day, Emmeline B. Wells journalized, “Helen has been to see me, and told me she had succeeded in making a change from where she is now to a place in the 18th Ward where she can have a lovely view next [to] her Br. Sol.”
38. Florence “Little Florence” Talbot, who later married Fred Tuttle Williams.
39. A child of Mary and Horace.
40. Probably “blancmange,” a gelatinous dessert often shaped in a mold; see *Webster’s*.
41. Helen Mar probably meant “bows,” the metal part of glasses.
42. Could be “gownd,” “gowl,” “gowel,” or “goowl.”
43. See “The Grand Opera House: Destruction of a Beautiful Theatre by the Fire Fiend,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 5, 1890, p. 3.
44. Helen Vilate Kimball Hilton, daughter of William.
45. Solomon Farnham “Farnie” Kimball, Jr., 1881–1972.
46. Or “Lawn’s.” Emmeline B. Wells, at August 16, calls him “Lonnie.” This is Lawrence Whitney Groo, 1871–1890, son of Mary Jane Whitney Groo, and thus Helen Mar’s nephew. He was only nineteen. The *Deseret Evening News* gave a very graphic account of the event: “Self-Destruction; Lawrence W. Groo Commits Suicide with a Revolver,” (August 16, 1890), 3. Groo, after drinking with his blacksmith partner through the night, began talking about methods of suicide, then shot himself.
47. See *Deseret Evening News*, August 16, 1890, p. 2.
48. Emmeline B. Wells describes the funeral thus: “Bishop O.F. Whitney and my husband both spoke at the funeral and it was very comforting indeed, I rode up to the grave yard with Ort and Zine and Helen.”

49. Possibly Alonzo Young, 1858–1918, son of Brigham Young and Emmeline Free. He married Mary Ann Richards in 1879 (seven children). He worked as clerk, travel agent, and manager at ZCMI. Jessee, *Letters of Brigham Young*, 317.
50. Joseph Young was not literally an uncle; see note at November 15, 1888 above.
51. “Of large grain, used with certain silks” (*Webster’s*).
52. Emmeline B. Wells also left an account of the dinner in her diary: “dinner at Budd’s at 2 P.M. . . . arrived after all were seated at table—Helen & Mary Whitney, Mary Jane Groo and Johnna [Joshua?] Whitney and Latie Groo and Ort. Whitney and Ella Decker & Geo. Pyper—a very pleasant gathering and a sumptuous dinner . . .” Here we see Orson’s nickname, “Ort,” which Helen Mar never uses.
53. Or “Schutler.”
54. A knitted jacket; see *Webster’s*.
55. See “Injured His Eyes,” in “Fragments,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 12, 1890, p. 3.
56. Could be “wall.”
57. In the afternoon of this day, Wilford Woodruff released the text of the Manifesto to the press. Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 140. Though polygamy in the LDS Church would continue for a number of years sub rosa, this document was the beginning of the end of the principle. Helen Mar does not so much as mention it. The Manifesto was printed in the *Deseret Evening News* on the 25th, p. 2, as “Official Declaration.” Emmeline B. Wells wrote, on October 6, “It has been an exciting time on account of the Manifesto and the preaching & teaching tending in that direction—” Even granting the post-Manifesto polygamy that continued into the twentieth century, one might regard this date as the dividing line between the countercultural Mormonism of the nineteenth century (e.g., a member of the First Presidency in prison stripes) and “modern” Mormonism, assimilated into the mainstream of American culture.
58. Possibly Charles Wesley Hubbard, 1810–1903, who married Mary Ann Bosworth (1832, twelve children), Mary Edwards (1856), and Sophia Pollard (1856, two children). He was an early colonizer of Willard, Box Elder County, where he acted as bishop, 1852–1856. He also helped colonize the Muddy Mission in Nevada, 1864–1870, but returned to Willard. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:120.
59. On this day, Orson himself read the Manifesto in the General Conference, and it was accepted by the congregation, though sometimes with reluctance. B. H. Roberts, for instance, would not raise his hand to sustain it. See Van Wagoner, *Mormon Polygamy*, 145; Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 134–35.
60. Marvin Elmer Pack, 1860–1916, the son of Laura Cravath and Ward Pack, married Ada Aletta Allen in 1886 and Cora Knowlton in 1892.
61. See “Remarks,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 12, 1890, p. 2. These were the talks dealing with the Manifesto. Helen Mar’s feelings on the Manifesto are inscrutable.
62. See “In a Sad Plight,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 12, 1890, p. 3. Indian Joe, of Sanpete County, a “respectable Indian, of honest and industrious habits,” had broken his wrist, and it was not treated, so “putrefaction” set in. After an amputation, he presumably died. For Native Americans in Utah, see Cuch, *A History of Utah’s American Indians*; Conetah, “My Native Land”; Benally, “The Navajos”; O’Neil, “The Utes, Southern Paiutes, and Gosiutes”; Brooks, “Indian Relations on the Mormon Frontier”; Whittaker, “Mormons and Native Americans”; Christy, “Open Hand and Mailed Fist.” Native Americans, including the Utes, who gave Utah its name, are rarely mentioned in Helen Mar’s diaries, a sign of Salt Lake City’s urbanization, and an indication of the fact that Native Americans were for the most part not assimilated into “European” culture. James Henry Moyle wrote that in the era of Helen’s diaries, Native Americans “in their crude and simple



- native garb,” were often impoverished, and often gathered in camps in the Salt Lake suburbs. Sessions, *Mormon Democrat*, 74.
63. See Shipp, “Cholera Infantum.”
  64. Or “2 papers.”
  65. Helen Mar swallows consecrated oil. In present-day Mormonism, the sick are anointed with consecrated olive oil on the crown of the head. However, in the nineteenth century, the oil was sometimes taken orally, and sometimes the afflicted parts of the body were anointed. Divett, *Mormons and Medicine*, 124. The Shipp sisters recommended rubbing the sick liberally with olive oil. Shipp, “Olive Oil”; Shipp, “Cholera Infantum.”
  66. Sarah Vilate Kimball.
  67. Helen Mar’s full brother. See Charley’s diaries, Merrill Library, for a colorful account of David Kimball’s last days in Los Angeles and Arizona.
  68. Helen Mar’s half brother and full nephew, son of Sarah Ann Whitney and Heber C. Kimball.
  69. “The Opinion of an American Woman Whose Forefathers Fought for the Liberty That We Are Denied Today,” *Woman’s Exponent* 19 (November 15, 1890): 81.
  70. See “Death of a Chief,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 17, 1890, p. 1. Helen Mar’s reference to “the war” and her underlining show that this event had extraordinary significance for her. As late as the 1880s, Mormons felt that Native Americans, “Lamanites,” would act as the “battle ax” of the Lord to afflict the “Gentiles.” Peterson, *Utah’s Black Hawk War*, 23–24; Erickson, *As a Thief in the Night*, 199, 270–71.

## 1891

1. USU Special Collections vol. 13, p. 63.
2. See “Fort Douglas Troops,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 2, 1891, p. 3, according to which, the troops were being sent to Nebraska to “wipe out our original native Americans,” i.e., the Sioux. Helen Mar, and the *Deseret News*, have a typical Mormon sympathy for Indians, which may have eschatological overtones; see above at December 17, 1890. Pedersen, “History of Fort Douglas, Utah,” 249.
3. See “A Serious Fire,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 13, 1891, p. 8; “Yesterday’s Fire,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 14, 1891, p. 8. The fire, caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp, caused some \$75,000 in losses. A number of businesses in the Hooper & Eldredge block on E. Temple between S. Temple and First South were entirely destroyed, despite firefighters’ best efforts.
4. Word not clear.
5. Lucy Decker, 1822–1891, was Brigham Young’s first plural wife. Her family joined Mormonism in 1836 in Ohio, and she married William Seely about the same year (four children). According to family traditions, Seely, though LDS, abandoned her, and she married Brigham Young on June 14, 1842 (seven children). She came to Utah in 1848, and lived in the Beehive House with Brigham Young, not in the communal Lion House where most of Young’s wives lived. Johnson, “Determining and Defining”; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:64.
6. See “Death of Lucy D. Young,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 24, 1891, p. 8.
7. Shemira Young, 1853–1915, married William A. Rossiter in 1877.
8. The bark of this tree, with sedative and narcotic properties, was a traditional herbal remedy for neuralgia, headache, insomnia, and nervous tension.
9. That is, “second chill.”
10. That is, “excepted.”
11. Hinman Day Folsom, 1849–1925, builder of Helen Mar’s new home. He is listed (with middle initial B.) as “building inspector” at the City and County Building in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory. He married Barbara Ellen Romney in 1873.



12. Helen Mar means “sewed.”
13. Ruth May, 1853–1958, known for her suffragist activities, poetry, and a valuable diary, was five when her family joined the LDS Church in England. They came to Utah in 1867, and she married Jesse Williams Fox, Jr., six years later, when she was twenty (twelve children). Jesse experienced financial reverses in the late 1880s, and at the same time, took a plural wife, Rosemary Johnson; both events were painful for Ruth. Jesse died in 1928, and the next year, at age seventy-five, Ruth was appointed general president of the YLMIA! See Thatcher, “I Care Nothing for Politics”; Godfrey, Godfrey, and Derr, *Women’s Voices*, 373–86.
14. See “Daniel H. Wells,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 28, 1891, p. 4.
15. For Emmeline B. Wells’s feelings at her husband’s loss, see her diary at March 26: “If he were only here . . . but no, only memories, only the coming and going and parting at the door, the joy when he came the sorrow when he went as though all the light died out of my life. Such intense love he has manifested towards me of late years. Such a remarkable change from the long ago, when I needed him so much more, how peculiarly these things come about.”
16. Probably John Rex Winder, 1821–1910, who in 1896 was second counselor to the presiding bishop; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 716.
17. Probably Alice Evelyn Kinnersley Dinwoodey (Moyle), 1865–1950, daughter of Henry Dinwoodey and Sarah Emily Kinnersley, and thus half sister of Henry, Flod’s husband. Alice married James Henry Moyle in 1887 (eight children).
18. A vivid evocation of Salt Lake at night, seen from the hill of the Avenues.
19. Stan Clawson, dentist, is possibly Stanley Hastings Clawson, 1854–1933, a son of Hiram B. Clawson. He married Mary Ann Jones in 1878 (nine children). The 1896 Salt Lake Directory has him practicing in the McCormick Building.
20. Probably Phebe Judd Kimball, but possibly Presendia Kimball.
21. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists “Elias Morris and Sons Co.,” at “21–23 W S Temple,” with the heads described as “Marble Workers.”
22. 1896 Salt Lake Directory: Salt Lake Hardware, at “42–44 W S South,” with James T. Clasbey as president.
23. “Watson Bros.,” at “79 W S Temple,” are “Gen Contractors and Marble Workers” (1896 Salt Lake Directory).
24. Wickliffe Rigdon, son of Sidney Rigdon, became a lawyer and wrote a biography of his father. See Van Wagoner, *Sidney Rigdon*, *passim*.
25. On this date, Emmeline B. Wells wrote, “Helen Whitney has a new house just finished off and is about to move from the old home stead into it.”
26. President Benjamin Harrison was visiting Salt Lake City. See “The President: The Arrival, Proceedings and Greetings at Pocatello,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 9, 1891, p. 8. After Harrison and his wife arrived in Salt Lake by train in the morning, and were greeted by distinguished Utahns, there was a procession to the Walker House, where the president breakfasted. The procession then continued to Liberty Park, during which Harrison was serenaded by the collected school-children of the city. At Liberty Park the president and other dignitaries gave speeches. After visiting the Chamber of Commerce, Harrison returned to the railway depot, and departed Salt Lake soon after 1 P.M.
27. As we see here, the Tithing Office, which took payment in kind, in addition to being a financial office, was a combined grocery store/farmyard/warehouse. A visitor to Utah wrote of the Tithing Office in 1870, “Here are piles of rawhide, both cow and mustang, or even pig-skin; bins of shelled corn, and cribs full of corn in the ear; wheat and rye, oats and barley; casks of salt provisions; wool, homespun, yarn, and home-woven cloth in hanks and bales; indigo; cocoons and raw silk; butter, cheese, and all manner of farm produce; even the most destructible of

- vegetable growths,—not only potatoes, turnips, and other root crops, but green pease and beans; fruit, and young cabbages; hay, carpenters' work, boys' caps, slop-shop overalls; hemp-rope, preserves, tinware, stogies, confectionery, adobe bricks and tiles, moss and gramma mattresses; buckskin leggings, gloves, moccasins, hunting-shirts, and complete suits . . .” Fitz Hugh Ludlow, *The Heart of the Continent* (London, 1870), as cited in Arrington, *Great Basin Kingdom*, 141.
28. Helen Mar means Emmeline B. Wells, or “Em Wells.”
  29. There are Dry Creeks in Salt Lake (north of the city), Utah, and Sanpete Counties. Presumably, this is the nearby Dry Creek.
  30. Possibly Rachel Baird Patrick, 1836–1914, a native of Gallatown, Ireland.
  31. Emmeline B. Wells wrote in her diary, “Helen had invited me this morning to come to the dedication of her house and late in the evening I went Orson made a dedicatory prayer. His counselors and Br. MacDonald were present.”
  32. Or “Safrolio.”
  33. This is a musical concert, including the “immense Tabernacle chorus, which has no equal in the United States” and many soloists. “The Festival Tonight,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 5, 1891, p. 8; “The Festival,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 6, 1891, p. 8.
  34. William Joseph Smith, 1820–1897, was a colorful patriarch and pill doctor who became a good friend of Helen Mar. Born in Gosberton, Lincolnshire, England, he married Mary Ann Frier in 1845 (ten children), then was baptized and immigrated to Utah five years later. He married Mary Ann Ovard in 1866 (nine children). He acted as counselor to Bishop Lytle of the Eleventh Ward, starting in 1852, and served a mission back to England in 1855. In 1879, he was ordained a patriarch. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory has a “Wm J. Smith,” “phys,” living in the avenues (“335 5th”). See his Autobiography, LDS Church Archives; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 72 (he ordained Orson an elder), 123; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1171.
  35. Homeopathy was understood as “the theory holding that disease is cured by remedies which produce on a healthy person effects similar to the symptoms of the malady to be cured, the remedies being usually given in minute doses” (*Webster’s*).
  36. Possibly “eave” troughs, i.e., rain gutters.
  37. Horace K. Bourne, 1891–1926, fourth child of Henty. He married Evelyn Ellerman.
  38. Another vivid panoramic description of Salt Lake. For Salt Lake City’s growth at this time, see introduction.
  39. Chambray, “A gingham woven in plain colors with linen finish” (*Webster’s*).
  40. Used as a pain killer; see Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 7:217; *An Enduring Legacy* 8:116.
  41. Dolman: “A woman’s cloak with capelike pieces instead of sleeves” (*Webster’s*).
  42. This is Charles Byron Whitney, 1891–1943.
  43. Mary “Mame” Linda Whitney, 1872–1916, Horace Whitney and Mary Cravath’s daughter. She married Horace Samuel Ensign in 1894.
  44. That is, beaus.
  45. See “R.K. Thomas New Store,” *Woman’s Exponent* 18 (February 1, 1890): 133. This store sold dry goods, “silk, dress goods . . . white goods . . . embroideries, laces, hosiery, gloves, muslin underwear, shoes, slippers, ladies, childrens’ and men’s furnishings, boys’ clothing and fancy goods.” Rugs were in the basement. R. K. Thomas is possibly Richard Kendall Thomas, 1844–1915.
  46. Possibly Anna Spaulding Kimball Knox.
  47. Isabelle Whitney Sears, daughter of Emmeline B. Wells.
  48. This is the aftermath of a remarkable election—the first election after the Mormon “People’s Party” was disbanded and Mormons were encouraged to vote

- Democratic (their overwhelming choice) or Republican. However, “Liberals” once again “took” Salt Lake City. Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 150–81. Despite some Liberal victories, the *News* reminded them that they did not control the legislature. See “The Election: The Territory Is Principally Democratic,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 4, 1891, p. 8; “A ‘Liberal’ Mob,” *ibid.* (a policeman prevents a lynching at the hands of “a horde of brawling and half drunken drummers with an augmentation of ‘liberal’ fiends”). “The Outcome,” *ibid.*, 4. The *News* (and Helen Mar) still cannot resist demonic imagery when referring to Liberals.
49. Possibly Emily Hill, 1836–1906, though this could be another plural wife of Joseph Woodmansee. Emily was born in Warminster, England. She joined Mormonism against her parents’ wishes and sailed to America in 1856. She married an unnamed man the following year (one child), but her husband went on a mission to England and deserted her. She then married Joseph Woodmansee in 1864 as a plural wife, a more stable union (eight children). She became one of the leading women in Deseret. See her autobiography in Crocheron, *Representative Women*, 82–90.
  50. Barbara Ellen Romney, 1850–1927, married Hinman Day Folsom in 1873 (five children).
  51. Possibly Sarah Jane Jenne, 1839–1928, George Q. Cannon’s first plural wife, whom he married in 1858 (seven children). See Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 541.
  52. A “transverse beam” or a “window above a door” or a window linked to a transom; see *Webster’s*.
  53. Hent’s “girl,” a probable live-in maid.
  54. Margaret Clawson Kimball, 1860–1891, daughter of Heber Parley and Phebe, had married Frank W. Jennings in 1878. See “Untimely Demise,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 27, 1891, p. 8; and clippings at Orson F. Whitney diary.
  55. In Mormon practice, a couple cannot be married for eternity in the temple if one of them is non-Mormon, or if one of them is considered unworthy because he or she may not be living by Mormon standards. Thus, a person who is not living the Word of Wisdom cannot enter the temple, and cannot be married for eternity. “Maggie” may have been waiting till Frank repented of some infraction; thus Helen Mar would have seen this death as especially tragic, because, from an orthodox Mormon perspective, Frank and Maggie’s marriage would not be valid in eternity.
  56. Could be “stove.”
  57. Evidently a traveling variety show or circus of sorts. According to ads in the *Deseret News*, this included a “Crayon Artist,” “Sketch Artists,” an “Operatic Balladist,” a minstrel, marionettes, and an “Illusionist.” On another day, the show featured “the Iowa triplets,” “the feather worker,” “L’Amphitrite . . . angel of the air,” and Thaumia, “the floating head.” A few months later, “Pop Taylor, the hat money man,” and “Prince Mungo, the tack and glass dancer” had been added. And in May 1892, Wonderland’s main attraction was the “Crowning Marvel of the Age: Indian Albino Child.” Gabriel García Marquez or Ray Bradbury would approve. “Wonderland,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 14, 1891, p. 5; “Amusements,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 19, 1891, p. 8; “Amusements,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 7, 1892, p. 8; *Deseret Evening News*, May 4, 1892, p. 5.
  58. Return Jackson Redden, 1816–1891, born in Hiram, Ohio, was baptized in 1841. He served as a bodyguard of Joseph Smith, and was a prominent member of the 1847 pioneers. He is said to have been the first of the company to actually see the Salt Lake Valley, and is also known for discovering Redden (now Cache) Cave in Wyoming. After two years in Carson Valley, Nevada, he lived in Tooele and Summit Counties, acting as justice of the peace. He married Laura Louisa Trask (ca. 1840; died 1843), Martha Whiting (died at Winter Quarters), Naomi Eliza Murray (1847), Martha Hurlbutt, and Elizabeth Simon. One of his daughters, Naomi Eliza, married William H. Kimball, so Redden was a Kimball relative. See his

- Reminiscences, at Lee Library; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:715; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1123; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 2:593; *History of Tooele County*, 564.
59. A play by Hoyt performed at the Salt Lake Theatre; “Amusements,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 7, 1892, p. 8.
  60. Looks like Winder, but Lol was married to George Rynder, which Helen Mar spelled Rinder, so she undoubtedly meant him.
  61. Either Ray Chase Kimball, a son of Heber Parley; Heber Chase Kimball, a son of Sol; or Heber Chase Kimball, 1872–1959, a son of David, who married Mary Louise Trejo in 1897, Sarah Elvira Trejo in 1909 (divorced), Ingrid Rachel Anderson in 1929 (divorced), and Lucy Anna Dorothea Meier in 1932.
  62. Helen would continue to be plagued by holes appearing suddenly in her property. They would be filled, but would soon return.
  63. John H. Kelson, “Ancient Fortifications: A Testimony to the Truth of the Book of Mormon,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 3, 1891, extra. This dealt with mounds and mound builders in the eastern United States. Both nineteenth- and twentieth-century Mormons consider the civilizations of the Americas as evidence for the truth of the Book of Mormon, a chronicle of prophets in pre-Columbian America.
  64. Sarah Rosina Pomeroy, 1873–1965, who married Adam Rufus Brewer in 1903.
  65. A member of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints Church (now known as Community of Christ), located in the Midwest, and headed by Joseph Smith, Jr.’s son, Joseph Smith III, a determined opponent of polygamy who denied that his father had been connected with it. See Launius, *Joseph Smith III*. The RLDS Church called themselves “Josephites” and Utah Mormons “Brighamites.” Helen would have told Zula’s sister of her marriage to Joseph Smith.
  66. Not yet identified. This could be a book of Bible biographies, a popular kind of devotional book.
  67. This sugar was produced by the Utah Sugar Factory in Lehi. See “Excellent Utah Sugar,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 17, 1891, p. 4; “The First Consignment,” *ibid.*, p. 8.
  68. “Croat” is not clear.
  69. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists: “Johnson-Pratt Drug Co, Parley P. Pratt [Jr.], pres and mngr; Charles E. Johnson, vice pres; Henry T McEwan, sec.; drugs 44 S. Main.”
  70. William Tucker, 1801–1895, Heber C. Kimball’s gardener, was born in Dunsfold, Surrey, England. He married Esther Bonner (1824, four children), and may have been baptized in 1852. The 1869 Salt Lake Directory lists: “Tucker W., gardener for H.C. Kimball, n s 1st N.”
  71. Margaret and Phebe were sisters.
  72. Laura Hyde, 1837–1909, daughter of Marinda Johnson and Orson Hyde, q.v., married Aurelius Miner in 1856. Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 10:397; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 233, 245–52.
  73. Frank Henry Hyde, 1846–1908, a child of Marinda Johnson and Orson Hyde, married Mary Ellen O’Neal and Maria Amelia Hanks on the same day in 1876. Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 233–52.
  74. The Chinese came to Utah to help build the transcontinental railroad in 1869, and many worked as miners in Bingham Canyon and in other mining communities. In 1890, there were 269 Chinese in Salt Lake. Plum Alley, between First and Second South and Main and State, was Salt Lake’s Chinese district. See Conley, “The Pioneer Chinese”; Ulibarri, “Utah’s Ethnic Minorities”; Liestman, “Utah’s Chinatowns”; Sillitoe, *History of Salt Lake County*, 96–126.
  75. Possibly “Bascom, Francis S., physician”; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
  76. Possibly Richard Goforth McAllister, 1866–1913, who married Laura Chase. A Richard W. McAllister is listed in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory as a shoemaker.

77. An Albert Fisher is listed as a saloon keeper and brewer in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory.
78. "Remarks Made by President George Q. Cannon," *Deseret Evening News*, November 14, 1891, p. 4, a talk on Manifesto issues.
79. Or "gelling."
80. Dr. Russel; see November 30.
81. A moving record of Helen Mar's continuing longing for a departed daughter. This detailed entry shows how important Helen Mar's dream world was to her.
82. Erma Bourne, 1884–1891, daughter of George Evans Bourne and Anna Olsen, half sister of George Bourne.

## 1892

1. USU Special Collections vol. 13, p. 164.
2. Or "Jeenie."
3. Probably Erastus Whitney Hall, 1867–1892, son of Erastus Foote Hall and Anna Maria Whitney Hall.
4. Grace Thurston.
5. Helen Mar's neighbor. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists Lena Adams, "clk County Clerk" at "271 C."
6. Lindsay Elliot Sprague, 1869–1951, son of Marian Anna Kimball and Samuel Lindsey Sprague, married Hattie Belle Smith in 1908.
7. See above at May 12, 1889. "From her home" probably indicates that after the funeral service, the procession to the graveyard would start there.
8. See "At Death's Gate," *Deseret Evening News*, January 26, 1892, p. 8.
9. Leonore Cannon Taylor, 1796–1868.
10. This word is uncertain.
11. Probably *The Story of the Book of Mormon* by George Reynolds (1888).
12. Emmeline B. Wells, in her diary, wrote: "Funeral of Presendia in the Assembly Hall eleven o'clock . . . everything was very beautifully arranged all draping in white and the casket pure white and very elegant, flowers exquisite, many lilies, and a great deal of smilax—the speakers were very eulogistic, and the singing and all the services were impressive and satisfactory, Sister Presendia had often felt she was not appreciated in life but surely the respect shown on this occasion must have satisfied her."
13. See "The Election Today: The 'Liberal' Hobos Out in Force at All the Polls," *Deseret Evening News*, February 8, 1892, p. 8; "The City Election," *Deseret Evening News*, February 9, 1892, p. 4; "Battle of the Ballots," *ibid.*, 8. The Liberals took the city, but the *News* correctly predicted the demise of that political party.
14. William B. Smith, 1811–1893, Joseph Smith's most difficult brother. He was ordained an apostle in 1835 and served as presiding patriarch from May to October 1845, but was excommunicated in 1845, never came to Utah, and in later years was associated with the RLDS Church. According to genealogical records, he married Caroline Amanda Grant in 1833 (two children, died 1845); Roxie "Rosanna" Ann Grant (1847, died 1900); Eliza Elsie Sanborn (1857, died 1889); and Rosa Jewitt Surprise (1889). Edwards, "William B. Smith"; Bates and Smith, *Lost Legacy*, 72–102; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Origins of Power*, 594. For testimony given at the Temple Lot trial concerning William Smith's plural wives, see Bates and Smith, 102 n. 88. Helen Mar's entry shows that Utah Mormons had no love for him.
15. In the Temple Lot case, the LDS, the RLDS, and the Hedrickite (Temple Lot) Churches fought a legal battle in which the church that could "prove" it was the authentic inheritor of Joseph Smith's Mormonism would obtain temple property in Independence, Missouri. During the trial, a great deal of testimony relating to Joseph Smith as polygamist or non-polygamist was given. See *Complainant's*

- Abstract of Pleading and Evidence* (1893). This is abridged from the full transcript, which can be found at the RLDS Library-Archives and LDS Church Archives.
16. Edwin Dugard Crowther, 1841–1907, son of Sarah and George Crowther, married Lydia Seamons (1861) and Ellen Georgana Herreran (1868). He served his term in the pen from April to September 1890; Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 214.
  17. James Edward Talmage, 1862–1933, a prominent LDS educator, scientist, and author of influential doctrinal works such as *Articles of Faith* (1899) and *Jesus the Christ* (1915). Born in England to LDS parents, his family immigrated to Utah when he was thirteen. After studying at Lehigh University and Johns Hopkins, he returned to teach at Brigham Young Academy in 1884 and he subsequently taught metallurgy and geology at the University of Utah. In 1888 he married Mary May Booth. A popular lecturer and author, he was ordained an apostle in 1911. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:357–60; Talmage, *The Talmage Story*; Rowley, “Inner Dialogue”; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 703.
  18. A typical patent medicine; see Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 207.
  19. See above at February 14.
  20. Possibly Edward Leslie Pomeroy, 1876–1930, a brother of Zula.
  21. See “The Relief Society Jubilee,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 17, 1892, p. 4, and Emmeline B. Wells diary at this date. Zina Young presided, historical papers were read, and prominent apostles spoke.
  22. See “Laying of the Capstone,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 5, 1892, p. 4; “At the Tabernacle,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 6, 1892, p. 4. The program included singing by the Tabernacle Choir, hosanna shouts (in which the crowd cries “hosanna” and waves hankies), singing “The Spirit of God Like a Fire Is Burning,” band music, and President Wilford Woodruff laying the capstone. Some forty thousand people attended, an enormous crowd for Utah at the time.
  23. Lieutenant Edmond Butts, a non-Mormon, the first of Winnie’s three husbands.
  24. Helen Mar means “is.”
  25. “Originally, a loosely hanging garment for women, worn like a cloak around the shoulders . . . [later] an outer garment with sleeves” (*Webster’s*).
  26. See Emmeline B. Wells’s diary at this date.
  27. Another sign of Helen Mar’s spiritual prestige in Mormon society.
  28. Effie Ellsler and C. W. Couldock in the play *Hazel Kirke*. *Deseret Evening News*, April 30, 1892, p. 5.
  29. See “Special Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 30, 1892, p. 5. This special day was evidently called to encourage subscriptions “for the completion of the [Salt Lake] Temple.”
  30. This word, “bredths,” is not clear.
  31. Murray Wells Whitney, Orson’s first child with his plural wife May, was born on this day. Helen does not mention the birth as, indeed, she has not mentioned the mother.
  32. Probably Mary Alice Bourne Calder, George’s sister.
  33. There was a continual influx of Scandinavians into Utah. See Mulder, *Homeward to Zion*.
  34. Beginning of USU Special Collections vol. 14.
  35. The first volume of Orson’s *History of Utah* was published in 1892. Evidently, this is still a draft, not the final volume; see August 8.
  36. John David Owen, 1869–1937, married Lucy Whitney in 1895.
  37. Arthur Lloyd Thomas, 1851–1924, served as territorial governor from 1889 to 1893. A supporter of the Liberals, he became more conciliatory toward Mormons after the Manifesto. He was Salt Lake City postmaster from 1898 to 1914. See McMullin and Walker, *Biographical Directory*, 308–10; *Biographical Record*, 23; Kenner, *Utah as It Was*, 425; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*.



38. "Old Folks' Excursion," *Deseret Evening News*, June 29, 1892, p. 8. Some 1,152 persons over seventy filling eighteen cars of the Rio Grande Western Railway participated.
39. Probably Fanny Warn, 1829–1904, author of *"Tell It All"* (1874), an important autobiography and exposé. She was the first wife of T. B. H. Stenhouse (having been baptized by him in 1849, and married to him the following year).
40. Or "Watt."
41. The office of Heber J. Grant where Bud worked.
42. Walter Justin Dinwoodey, 1868–1896, brother of Henry, Flod's husband.
43. Septimus Wagstaff Sears, 1844–1903, husband of Mary Ann Needham (1866) and Em's Isabel Whitney (1869). A member of Bishop John Sharp's ward, like him, he renounced polygamy to avoid imprisonment in 1885, and resigned his employment at ZCMI, where he had been an assistant superintendent. The 1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory lists him as an "insurance agent." A nearby entry lists "Sears, Mary A (wid Septimus W)," one of the infrequent cases when a woman is widowed while her husband is still living. He apparently continued to cohabit with Isabel, renouncing Mary. He was known as the "grain king." See Allen, "'Good Guys' vs. 'Good Guys,'" 172; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1151.  
 "Dot" is Isabel "Dot" Sears, 1872–?, daughter of Septimus and Isabel. She married Charles W. Buchlol; see Orson F. Whitney diary, December 29, 1896.
44. Isaac Groo, 1827–1895, a native of Neversink, New York, was converted to Mormonism in 1852 and came to Utah two years later. He served in a variety of civic and ecclesiastical capacities in Salt Lake; in 1875–1876 he was president of the Australian Mission. He married Sarah Elizabeth Gillett (1847), Elizabeth Clark (1857), Eliza Lyons (1864), Mary Jane Whitney (1865), Margaret Hunter (1870), and Almira Mead Gillett, and had twenty-eight children. He was imprisoned as a "cohab" from October 1885 to April 1886; Larson, *Prisoner*, 83, 217. See Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:93.
45. Helen would have repeated problems with cavities opening up on her property.
46. Orson's financial situation was evidently precarious. He was supporting two families now.
47. The Relief Society was legally incorporated at this meeting, making the society a nominally secular organization, strangely enough, though the personnel and the workings of the group did not change a great deal. It was felt that this would allow the Relief Society to retain its financial holdings under anti-polygamy legislation, and would also allow the society to interact more easily with national women's organizations. The general Relief Society president, Zina Young, resisted the change for some time. Cf. Emmeline B. Wells diary, March 21, October 2, 3, 10, 1892; Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 144–46.
48. These are Franklin Richards, q.v., and Leonard John Nuttall, 1834–1905, for years the private secretary of John Taylor and Wilford Woodruff. Born in Liverpool, England, he was baptized by John Taylor in 1850 and immigrated to Utah in 1852. He married Elizabeth Clarkson (1855, twelve children), and Sophia Taylor (1875, six children), a daughter of John Taylor. He lived in Provo and Kanab (where he held political and ecclesiastical offices), as well as in Salt Lake, and served in the Black Hawk War. See his diaries, LDS Church Archives; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 1074; Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:355.
49. Orson had read the poem at a concert in honor of Columbus held at the Tabernacle the night before. See "The Columbian Concert," *Deseret Evening News*, October 22, 1892, p. 2.
50. See "Attempted Murder," *Deseret Evening News*, October 24, 1892, p. 2. The *News* suggested a different suspect, an "ex-Confederate soldier" who knew the victim and her husband (Mr. and Mrs. Phil Adams; he was a bootblack). The crime occurred "near the corner of 8th and C street on the north bench." The *News* referred to it as "One



- of the most brutal and cowardly crimes ever committed in this city.” Mrs. Adams lived, although she was shot and beaten while the intruder carried out a burglary.
51. Originally in singular, after bloomer advocate Amelia Bloomer. “A costume formerly worn by women and girls that was composed of loose trousers gathered about the ankles and worn under a short skirt” (*Webster’s*).
  52. “Or” is correct, though “on” would seem to fit the context better.
  53. A patent medicine; see at March 10, 1893.
  54. That is, “afternoon.” See “The Ladies’ Meeting,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 3, 1892, p. 8. The meeting was dedicated “to the success of the woman’s exhibit at the World’s Fair,” and was successful, collecting substantial “receipts.”
  55. A remarkable case of the well-known Negro Mormon speaking in tongues, with Zina Huntington Young, general Relief Society president, interpreting.
  56. Democrats won a resounding victory, including the election of Grover Cleveland. See “In Political Circles,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 11, 1892, p. 5, which described a procession in which the participants carried lighted brooms.
  57. David Hoagland Cannon, 1871–1892, a son of G. Q. Cannon and Elizabeth Hoagland, had died in Germany on October 7. He had been suffering from typhoid fever and neuralgia. It was decided to use his funeral to commemorate other elders who had died in the mission field. Esshom, *Pioneers*, 794; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*, 333–34; “God’s Will Be Done,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 17, 1892, p. 4; “Memorial Services Sunday,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 9, 1892, p. 4; “The Memorial Services,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 11, 1892, p. 4.
  58. This is the “Pacific Express Co.” at “18 E 1st South” (1896 Salt Lake Directory). Joseph A. Sanborn was the agent for the company; Fred C. Gentsch was the general superintendent.
  59. Probably Cohn Dry Goods Company, at “116–118 south Main.” The proprietors were Louis and Alexander Cohn. See 1896 Salt Lake Directory.

## 1893

1. USU Special collections vol. 14, p. 45.
2. Maud May Babcock, 1867–1954, became a prominent Utah educator. Born in New York, she studied elocution at the Philadelphia School of Oratory and the American Academy of Dramatic Art. While teaching physical culture at the Hemingway Gymnasium at Harvard Summer School, she met Susa Young Gates, who recruited her to teach at the University of Utah. She was baptized a Mormon on December 21, 1892, and Orson confirmed her after baptism. Orson F. Whitney diary, December 20, 1892; Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 206. She often spent time with Orson and Zina thereafter. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, Babcock is “prin Utah School of Physical Culture,” living at “164 E S. Temple.” She went on to become an inspiring professor of speech, drama, and physical education at the University of Utah, and was the first female full professor at that institution. She retired in 1938. Orson F. Whitney diary, December 23, 1892: “she is a very fine reader and teacher & a very amiable and pleasant little woman—a perfect lady.” Price, “Utah’s Leading Ladies,” 77–82; Chamberlin, *The University of Utah*, 176–77, 445; Stone, “Maud May Babcock”; Pace, “Maud May Babcock.”
3. Where the Hotel Utah was later built, on the southwest corner of the present Church Office Building block. See *Salt Lake City Illustrated* (1887); and p. 15, above.
4. See “Burst with Force,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 23, 1893, p. 8: “. . . the ground commenced to heave and assume a cone-like form along the curb . . . followed by an explosion sounding like the discharge of heavy artillery, and the ground was torn open in three or four places, from which water rushed with terrific force and soon deluged East and South Temple streets.”

5. Minnie Musser, 1879–1950, daughter of Amos Musser and Belinda Pratt.
6. I.e., “postal,” or postcard.
7. Possibly Jane “Jennie” Smith Knowlton Kimball, 1866–1940, wife of J. Golden Kimball, q.v.
8. See “Amusements,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 24, 1893, p. 3. Evan Stephens directed a “children’s chorus of 1200 voices.” Songs of thirteen “nationalities” were performed, with appropriate costumes and colors, to the reported delight of the multinational audience.
9. See Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 509.
10. Sarah Strange, 1831–1893, converted to Mormonism in 1846 in Salem, Massachusetts, then crossed the plains in 1850 (after surviving the “great fire and cholera plague” in St. Louis). She married Nathaniel H. Felt four years later. See “Death of Sarah Strange Felt,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 10, 1893, p. 8. For Nathaniel Felt, see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:548–50.
11. “Discourse Delivered by Elder Franklin D. Richards,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 11, 1893, p. 11, a talk on temples. Mormons were beginning to focus attention toward the Salt Lake Temple dedication.
12. Verse indented about three spaces, all written in ink.
13. Perhaps the exhibition of cliff-dweller mummies from San Juan County that were going to be displayed in the World’s Fair. “A Trio of Mummies,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 14, 1893, p. 8.
14. Louisa “Lula” Greene, 1849–1944, showed precocious literary skill, and at the age of twenty-three originated the *Woman’s Exponent* and served as its editor from 1872 to 1877. She married Levi Richards in 1873 and raised a family of seven children, but continued to write and publish, including a book of poems, *Branches That Run Over the Wall*, in 1904. See her own diaries, LDS Church Archives; Arrington, “Louisa Lula Greene Richards”; Arrington and Madsen, *Sunbonnet Sisters*, 117–25; Madsen, “Louisa Lula Greene Richards”; Bennion, *Equal to the Occasion*.
15. Or “Camilla.”
16. For recommends in LDS temple culture, effectively excluding non-Mormons or “less active” Mormons from temple admittance, see Kimball, “The History of LDS Temple Admission Standards.” President Woodruff’s policy here is less strict than current LDS practice.
17. Lois Kimball, 1869–1951, daughter of Abraham Kimball and Mary Eliza Hatton, married David Cornelius Hess in 1898.
18. William Gheen Kimball, 1851–1924, son of Heber C. Kimball and Amanda Gheen, married Callista F. Thornton (1875, nine children). Esshom, *Pioneers*, 988.
19. After the difficult pre-Manifesto period, this was a monumental boost to Mormon morale. See “House of the Lord,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 5, 1893, p. 1; “Annual Conference: Services in the Upper Room of the Temple,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 6, 1893, p. 4; “It Is Done!” *Deseret Evening News*, April 6, 1893, p. 4: “In the history of the people of God, as in the experience of individuals, there are periods of supreme joy and exultation; there are times when the mind is more than usually filled with the contemplation of things divine, and the spirit within feels the relationship with the Father above and the affiliation with the home beyond . . . Such was this occasion . . . when the grand and beautiful Temple in this city was dedicated unto the Lord of Hosts.”
20. The program of mostly vocal solos can be found in “Amusements,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 8, 1893, p. 8.
21. Mary Ann Bosworth, 1816–1908, married Charles Wesley Hubbard, q.v., in 1832 (twelve children). She and Charles lived in Willard, seven miles south of Brigham City in Box Elder County.
22. USU Special Collections vol. 15 begins here.

23. Otto H. Dogge is described as “a physician and surgeon” in the 1896 Salt Lake Directory; his office was in the Godbe-Pitts building, which may show that he was a non-Mormon and a Liberal.
24. This is Christeen Golden Kimball.
25. Caroline “Carline” Fillerup, 1868–1953. See Kimball, *Life of David P. Kimball*, 95.
26. Helen Mar means Lol Rynder.
27. About sixteen miles north of Salt Lake City.
28. Racie was now twelve.
29. “Guion” is not clear.
30. Looks correct as transcribed.
31. Anthon Henrik Lund, 1844–1921, a native of Denmark, was ordained an apostle in 1889. He served as mission president in England and Europe 1893–1896 and became a counselor in the First Presidency in 1901. He married Sarah Ann Peterson in 1870 (nine children). Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:161; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 666.
32. Not clear.
33. Probably Hugh Jenne Cannon, 1870–1931, the son of George Q. Cannon. He married Mary Wilcken in 1890 and Vilate Peart (polygamously) in 1900. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory reports that a Hugh J. Cannon has moved to Los Angeles, California. Hardy, *Solemn Covenant*, 187.
34. A semiformal women’s meeting with many of the “leading sisters of Zion” present, including Helen.
35. Louisa King, 1833–1912, married Claudius Victor Spencer in 1853.
36. William Bell Barton, 1836–1923, father of Fred Barton, served as counselor to Orson in the bishopric of the Eighteenth Ward for twenty-eight years. A native of Wigan, England, he was baptized in 1848, and married Ellen Birchall in 1860. They immigrated to Utah later in the year. He served as clerk in Teasdale’s stores and in the Tithing Office and also worked as a furniture maker and building contractor. He married a second wife, Sarah Foster, in 1867 (eight children). In later life he served as patriarch for Ensign Stake. See Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 107–8; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:667; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 739; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 4:33–34.
37. Maria Banks, 1838–1925, was born to William Banks and Maria Lamprell in London, England. She married Dr. Robert Francis in Allahabad, India, in 1866, but he died two years later, leaving Maria with two daughters, Alice and Mary. She left her daughters with her parents in England, and returned to Allahabad, where she owned and operated a prosperous store for “women’s furnishings.” In 1877 she came back to England, but continued in business. She was baptized a Mormon in 1893, and her daughter Mary converted soon after. Her other daughter entered a convent. Flod and Henry became close friends with them at this time. In 1894, Maria and Mary immigrated to Utah, and Mary was married to Willard John Kelly, but he died the following year. Mary later married Caleb Pye. Sister Francis obtained employment as manager of the women’s co-op store until 1902. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists: “Francis, Maria, (wid Robert D.), dressmkr 24 G.” Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:96.
38. Mary “Marie” Francis, 1867–?, worked at dressmaking and managing the women’s co-op with her mother. In 1903 she began teaching French and sewing at the L.D.S.U., and three years later she married Caleb E. Pye (one child). After Pye died of cancer in 1915, Mary worked in the LDS Historian’s Office, as a clerk for Andrew Jenson, until at least 1936. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:162.
39. *Key to Theology* was an influential introduction to Mormon theology by the brilliant apostle Parley P. Pratt. Mormons had quickly built up a devotional library

- mostly authored by church leaders. Occasionally Mormon books were advertised in the *News*; see the ad, “Standard Church Works,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 19, 1893, p. 6. Among the books advertised here was “*Why We Practice Plural Marriage*” by a ‘Mormon’ wife and mother—Helen Mar Whitney, Cloth cover, 25c.”
40. Probably James D. Adams. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory lists at “271 C St.,” Arthur D. and James D. Adams (“police sergt”).
  41. See “Old Folks at the Depot: A Mammoth Train and a Tremendous Crowd of Happy Aged People,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 18, 1893, p. 8.
  42. The perplexing hole appears again. See also the 25th.
  43. “Discourse delivered by Elder Charles W. Penrose,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 22, 1893, p. 9. The subject was the Bible.
  44. Actually, “blea ched.”
  45. “The Message,” subtitled, “His Recommendations Are Plain and Pointed—Tinged with Wall Street Influences but Not Altogether Hopeless for the White Metal,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 8, 1893, p. 1. This was Cleveland’s address to Congress. Two positions in Congress created the factions “Silverites” and “Anti-Silverites.” Cleveland wanted to retain silver as money, but withdraw it from foreign markets “until by its absence its virtues are made manifest; the people this way look upon that as too prolonged and too hazardous an experiment to try.” “The President’s Message,” *ibid.*, 4. See also “The Silver Battle,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 9, 1893, p. 1. There were “Free Silver Democrats” and “Free Silver Republicans.” Eventually, the Anti-Silverites carried the day; see “Silver Defeated!” *Deseret Evening News*, August 28, 1893, p. 1.
  46. Bolivar Roberts, 1831–1893, a prominent businessman and Liberal politician, came to Utah in 1850, though he frequently traveled west and east thereafter. He married Emma Pamela Benson in 1863. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:628–29.
  47. The reappearing hole is becoming comic.
  48. This was Dr. Joseph Baldwin of the University of Texas, who spoke by invitation. It was a gracious speech. See “At the Tabernacle,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 21, 1893, p. 8.
  49. See “Discourse,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 26, 1893, p. 3. Cannon looked back on the difficult circumstances the church had weathered.
  50. Joseph Humphrey Patrick, 1876–1927, son of Robert Patrick, married Enid M. Moffet in 1907.
  51. Saltair was a popular bathing resort on the southeast coast of the Great Salt Lake. Opened to the public on Memorial Day, 1893, its spectacular main pavilion, Oriental in theme with domes and “tall mosque-like towers,” was known as a “Moorish palace.” It was built entirely by the LDS Church. Many dances were held at night, and its large dance floor attracted many premier jazz orchestras in the 1920s and 1930s. In 1906 the LDS Church, concerned about alcohol consumption at the resort, sold it to private individuals. It burned down in 1925, but was rebuilt. It began to decline in the 1930s and 1940s, and finally was burnt completely in 1970. McCormick and McCormick, *Saltair*; Stegner, “Xanadu by the Salt Flats”; Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:517–18.
  52. Possibly John William Morgan, 1864–1938, who married Harriet Ann Miller in 1885. See “Discourse,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 9, 1893, p. 9. This dealt with the trials of the Saints in past and present.
  53. The Tabernacle Choir had performed at the Columbian Exposition, in a Welsh Eisteddfod competition; see “Hasting Homeward,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 12, 1893, p. 1. The choir received the second prize; 250 members of the choir and 150 friends, including Orson and Mary Whitney, made the trip. See Hicks, *Mormonism and Music*, 152; Cornwall, *Century of Singing*, 62–69. For the 1893 Chicago fair, see Gilbert, *Perfect Cities*. For the Mormon presence at the fair, see Wilford Woodruff journal, September 3–16, 1893; Bitton, *George Q. Cannon*,

- 342–45; Alexander, *Things in Heaven*, 298–99; *Utah at the World's Columbian Exposition*. Ironically, the beginning of the Columbian Exposition had coincided with the beginning of the panic and depression of 1893.
54. Evan Stephens, 1854–1930, a prominent Mormon choir leader and organist. At age twelve, he traveled from his native Wales to Utah, and became director of the Tabernacle Choir in 1890. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:365–67.
  55. This was headline news: “The Choir Returns,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 13, 1893, p. 1.
  56. See Orson F. Whitney diary. He met Maud May Babcock and her mother and brother there.
  57. Albert “Bert” Owen Whitney, 1893–1963, son of Orson and Zina, married Leah Ransom and Nelda Burns. He was named after a brother of Zina; see Orson F. Whitney diary, October 7, 1893.
  58. An operation on the womb; see October 9.
  59. Ranch Stanley Kimball, 1861–1893, son of William and Melissa C. Kimball. A bookkeeper in the Deseret Bank, he married Sarah Butterworth in 1882 (five children). See “A Sad Bereavement,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 26, 1893, p. 1.
  60. Possibly Mary E. F. Richards, who married Thomas G. Webber in 1867, q.v.
  61. When Brigham Young requested that women store wheat in 1876, the Relief Society responded with a substantial wheat buying and storing effort, including the building of many Relief Society wheat storage facilities. See Derr, Cannon, and Beecher, *Women of Covenant*, 103–5, 165, 210–13.
  62. John Willard Young, 1844–1924, was perhaps Brigham Young’s most problematic son. Brigham had great hopes for him, even to the extent of grooming him as his successor (he ordained him an apostle secretly at a young age), but John Willard’s questionable, speculative business practices in the East and in railroads kept him from being accepted by the rest of the church leadership. He declared bankruptcy in England in 1898. Flod, on her mission, came to know him and regarded him as dishonest. He married five women, all of whom divorced him. See Bishop, “Building Railroads for the Kingdom”; Keller, “Promoting Railroads and Statehood”; Jessee, *Letters of Brigham Young to His Sons*, 91–95; Salmon, “John Willard Young.”
  63. “Dramatic and Lyric,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 25, 1893, p. 2.
  64. “The Union Thanksgiving,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 1, 1893, p. 8.
  65. Caleb Walton West, 1844–1909, President Grover Cleveland’s appointee for governor of Utah, 1886–1888 and 1893–1896. He tempered the anti-Mormon crusade of the former governor, Eli Murray, but then aligned with the Liberal party himself. In his second term of office, however, post-Manifesto, he strove to build bridges with Mormons and worked actively for Utah’s statehood. Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 181; Murphy, “Territorial Governors,” Powell, *Utah Historical Encyclopedia*, 548–50; McMullin and Walker, *Biographical Directory*, 307–8; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, index; Dwyer, *The Gentile Comes to Utah*, 229.
  66. Probably the James-Spencer-Bateman Co, “plumbers and hardware” at “67 S. Main”; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory. David James was president; Mark Spencer vice-president; David W. James, secretary and treasurer. The latter may be the husband of a Horne daughter.
  67. In 1851, a washing machine with a drum was patented; in 1858, the rotary washing machine was patented. The “Blackstone” washing machine, a wooden tub with a hand-moved piece of wood on which pegs were installed, was invented in 1874. This might have been the kind of machine Helen mentions. It was originally sold for \$2.50, and rarely cost more than \$10. Electric washing machines were not patented until 1910. “History of the Washing Machine.”

68. Willard John Kelly, 1868?–1895, married Mary Francis, daughter of Maria Banks Francis, in 1894.
69. That is, “off.”
70. “William B. Smith,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 19, 1893, p. 4. And not a very desirable judgment, Helen Mar clearly implies.
71. “A fancy protective covering for the arms or headrest of a chair” (*Webster’s*).

## 1894

1. USU Special Collections vol. 15, p. 94.
2. This may be Orson’s Emily, who was now nine.
3. This entry shows the plight of the less affluent woman and the torment she might feel at having to ask for money. After having been schooled for life to be self-supporting, to ask for financial help and to feel like a burden would be extremely painful. This is Jennette Murray Taylor.
4. Eliza Crowther, 1836–1928, daughter of Sarah Dugard Crowther, married Thomas Corless in 1856.
5. Gutta-percha, a rubber-like substance used for a variety of purposes, including electrical insulation, submarine cables, dental cement, combs, and golf balls; see *Webster’s*; cf. Brigham Young in *Journal of Discourses* 9:273.
6. “Prophets, Seers and Revelators,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 3, 1894, p. 9.
7. Hints of a cloud over Dr. Dogge.
8. Col. William Nelson, “a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and an immigrant to Wisconsin, started at the age of twelve years to learn the trade of printing, and was apprenticed for some years. He was a veteran of the Civil War, came to Utah in 1876 as United States Marshal, became one of the first ten members of the Board of Education in Salt Lake City, and the success of the Salt Lake Tribune through strenuous years was largely due to his directorship.” Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 9:409; Cannon, *Under the Prophet in Utah*, 145.
9. Eugene Murray Bourne, 1894–1907, fifth child of Henty.
10. “Faithfulness in the Priesthood,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 24, 1894, p. 9.
11. This is mentioned in connection with Lydia E. Pinkham’s Vegetable Compound; see Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 104.
12. “Blessings Not Appreciated,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 3, 1894, p. 9.
13. Nabbie Howe Young, 1852–1894, the daughter of Brigham Young and Clarissa Decker, married Orson Spencer Clawson in 1876 (seven children). Orson spoke at her funeral, Orson F. Whitney diary, March 18, 1894.
14. Fanny Young, 1787–1859. Helen Mar’s Scottish name came from Fanny, who like Helen became a plural wife of Joseph Smith in Nauvoo. She also married Robert Carr and Roswell Murray, Vilate Kimball’s father. See Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 609–22.
15. “Try the Spirits,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 17, 1894, p. 9.
16. For Mormon interest in astrology, see Quinn, *Early Mormonism*, 66–97, 277–91.
17. Robert Newton Baskin, 1835–1919, was a leader of the Liberal party in Utah and an effective proponent of anti-polygamy legislation in Washington, D.C. He served as mayor of Salt Lake City from 1892 to 1896, and was also a Utah Supreme Court judge. See his *Reminiscences of Early Utah* (1914). This was written as a direct response to alleged “glaringly false statements” in Orson’s *History of Utah*; see p. 3. See also, Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 409–10; Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 15.
18. “Kalsomine” is a variant of calcimine, “a kind of white or colored wash for a ceiling or other plastering” (*Webster’s*).
19. Roswell Gould Murray, 1799–1877, brother of Helen Mar’s mother, married Laura Murray Arnold in 1822 and Fanny Young in 1832.



20. This name is obscure. Bud's wife was Marion Beatie Whitney.
21. Jesse W. Fox, Sr., 1819–1894, prominent Utah surveyor. See "Death of Jesse W. Fox," *Deseret Evening News*, April 2, 1894, p. 5.
22. "Annual Conference," *Deseret Evening News*, April 6, 1894, p. 4.
23. Coxey's Army; see introduction.
24. Helen Mar's mental lapse for Woodmansee.
25. For this party, see the Emmeline B. Wells diary.
26. May Minerva Wells, 1854–1935, plural wife of Orson, daughter of Daniel H. Wells and Lydia Ann Alley. Zina gave Orson permission to marry May on May 1, 1888 (see Orson F. Whitney diary), and the marriage took place on July 24 in Diaz, Mexico, with Moses Thatcher officiating. Orson F. Whitney diary; Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 193–94. May did not have her first child until May 10, 1892, according to genealogical records.
27. Or "Liz."
28. For this party, see also the Emmeline B. Wells diary.
29. Camilla Clara Meith, 1843–1933, one of the early converts from Dresden, Germany, immigrated to Utah in 1857 with her brother-in-law, Karl G. Maeser. In 1867 she studied kindergarten administration in New Jersey, and returned to Salt Lake to teach Utah's first kindergarten. In 1878 she joined the first Primary Board, and was president of Primary for a number of years. She married James T. Cobb in 1865 (seven children). A teacher "of rare ability and magnetism," she was "one of the most lovable, self-sacrificing and charming women among the leading sisters of the Church," according to Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:279. See also Frantz, "Camilla Clara Meith Cobb."
30. Lorenzo Dow Hickey, 1817–1897, Strangite apostle. Born near Palmyra, New York, he married Ann Davis in 1841, and was baptized a Mormon in 1842 in Michigan, where he rose to leadership positions. In 1846 he joined the Strangite movement in Voree, Wisconsin, and by 1849 had become a Strangite apostle. Though he was soon thereafter excommunicated, he was quickly reinstated. He served missions in the Strangite cause for the rest of his life. He subsequently married three wives polygamously, Sarah Linnel, Frances Miller, and a wife who died in childbirth. He experienced the persecutions of 1856, when Strang was assassinated. Hickey and other apostles then saw the Strangite movement begin to disintegrate, and many of their members became RLDS. However, Hickey headed one main faction among the Strangites (the other faction being anti-Hickeyites). In 1893 he became RLDS, but soon left that church and resumed his Strangite missions. Cumming writes that Hickey "wandered about Utah spreading the doctrine of James J. Strang" in early 1894; see Cumming, *Lorenzo Dow Hickey*, at n. 80. I am indebted to William Shepard for this information.
31. An interesting example of tensions within Restoration churches. Hickey, a polygamous Strangite, wants to use the testimonies of Joseph Smith's plural wives against RLDS president Joseph Smith III. For Strang, see Van Noord, *King of Beaver Island*, though this book has its detractors. Joseph III steered the RLDS Church firmly away from polygamy. He even worked actively to encourage the passage of anti-polygamy legislation in Washington, which in the highly polarized late 1880s would not have gained him friends in the Utah church. Launius, *Joseph Smith III*, 247–72. Cf. Helen Mar Whitney diary, November 19, 1885.
32. Horace Samuel Ensign, 1871–1924, married Mary "Mame" Linda Whitney, daughter of Horace and Mary Cravath, in 1894. He was the son of Horace Sobreski Ensign (1848–1923) and the grandson of Samuel Ensign, q.v. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, a Horace S. works as janitor at the City and County Building. Whitney, *Through Memory's Halls*, 53.
33. Chicken breasts.



34. The announcement was that “the angels who had been designated and set apart to execute the judgments of God upon the nations had already left the temples in heaven and had come down to the earth to perform their work, which would continue from this time onward until the coming of Christ” (“An Important Announcement,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 30, 1894, p. 4). This is typical of eschatological themes prized by nineteenth-century, and many twentieth-century, Mormons.
35. Another apocalyptic entry. Here Helen Mar sees labor strife as a sign of societal breakdown leading to the millennial implementation of the United Order. For Mormon communitarianism, see Arrington, Fox, and May, *Building the City of God*. See “The Great Strike” (a railroad strike) and “The Strike Locally” in *Deseret Evening News*, July 2, 1894, p. 1, and articles in subsequent days.
36. See “Riotous in Ogden,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 7, 1894, p. 1. A “scab” railroad fireman was beaten by rioting workers. Helen Mar’s suggestion that the rioters were trying to burn the city is not supported by this article. For the union of railroad fireman in Ogden, the first railroad union in Utah, see Roberts and Sadler, *A History of Weber County*, 206.
37. See “With the Old Folks,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 10, 1894, p. 1.
38. See “Stop Boycott!” *Deseret Evening News*, July 12, 1894, p. 1; “Strike Situation,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 13, 1894, p. 1. Clearly, Helen Mar is not sympathetic with the labor movement. For labor in Utah, see Davies, “The Utah Labor Movement.”
39. “One Step More!” *Deseret Evening News*, July 12, 1894, p. 1: “Utah’s Bill Awaits the President’s Approval, THEN IT BECOMES LAW.”
40. Stephens did not die until 1930.
41. “UTAH’S BILL IS LAW,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 17, 1894, p. 1. President Grover Cleveland signed the Utah Enabling Act on July 15. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 232.
42. *Tell It All* combined Fanny’s reminiscences, which are valuable, with recycled anti-Mormon commonplaces.
43. Phebe Isobel, Helen Mar’s last, who died on July 23, 1874.
44. Emmeline B. Wells, on the 5th, wrote that when she learned of the death, “I turned cold as ice and could scarcely sit meeting out then went over to Ort’s and to her own home—baby was born at 9 o’clock and at 12 m. she was dead.”
45. “The Pioneers of ’47,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 20, 1894, p. 1; and “With the Pioneers,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 21, 1894, p. 5. Original pioneers were introduced; there was music, dancing, and speeches. Relics from the overland journey were displayed.
46. Naomi Eliza Redden, 1855–1923, married William Kimball, some thirty years older than her, on March 27, 1891, as his fifth wife (two children). She was the daughter of Return Jackson Redden, q.v., and Eliza Naomi Murray. She was widowed in 1907, and died in Coalville, Utah.
47. These were in the normal Saturday night “extra” pages 9–12, which usually highlighted a General Authority speech. The presence of Orson’s speech (which tapped in to Mormon interest in the apocalyptic) shows his prestige as writer and orator.
48. T. N. Olson, ?–1894, was the head of the ZCMI grocery department and a member of the Eighteenth Ward. See “Obituary Notices,” *Deseret Evening News*, August 22, 1894, p. 5. Possibly Thorvald N. Olson, who married Mary G. Olson; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory, at Mary G. Olson; see also *Utah Gazetteer 1892–93*.
49. A line end here. Helen Mar may mean “being in the Car.”
50. Or “Beatie.” The 1896 Salt Lake Directory has a Theodore B. Beatty and a Jeremiah Beattie, both physicians.
51. Dr. Mary Emma Greene, “Dr. Van,” 1843–1907, came to Utah in 1852 and married Gilbert Van Schoonhoven seven years later. She studied medicine at Ann

- Arbor, Michigan, in the early 1890s, then returned to Utah in 1893, where she practiced as a doctor with great success. She resided in the Eighteenth Ward. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 6:393–95.
52. Carriage rides were a prized form of recreation.
  53. Helen Mar possibly means “laughed.”
  54. USU Special collections vol. 16 begins here.
  55. “In the Missionary Fields,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 22, 1894, p. 9.
  56. This was the Utah Exposition; see “The Grand Opening,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 2, 1894, p. 1. As to the “Beloon’s assention,” a Professor Harris took a balloon up to some five hundred feet, then sent a dog on a parachute safely down to the ground. He himself parachuted down when the balloon had reached some four thousand feet. “It Still Attracts,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 9, 1894, p. 1.
  57. Apparently a reference to sexual abuse.
  58. That is, “years.”
  59. Gimp: “a narrow fabric, used for trimming, often having a wire or coarse cord running through it” (*Webster’s*). “Arbach’s” is Auerbach’s.
  60. See November 21. Evidently Orson had not written to Florence sufficiently.
  61. People’s Party and Liberals have been replaced by Democrats vs. Republicans. Mormons had traditionally been Democrats, but their leadership would increasingly gravitate toward the Republican party. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 201; Sillito, “Democratic Party” and “Republican Party”; Alexander, *Mormonism in Transition*, 7–8; Quinn, *The Mormon Hierarchy: Extensions of Power*, 334. Today, Mormons tend to be predominantly Republican.
  62. See “Discourse,” *Deseret Evening News*, November 17, 1894, p. 9.
  63. That is, “Pyper.”
  64. See at October 31.
  65. Laron Pratt, 1847–1898, son of Orson and Sarah Bates Pratt. He married Ethelwynne Clarissa Brown in 1869, and had a son, Laron, who had died on November 10, 1885, at the age of fifteen. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory describes him as a “compositor.”
  66. “Dramatic and Lyric,” *Deseret Evening News*, December 22, 1894, p. 2.
  67. Helen Mar may mean “biting.”

## 1895

1. USU Special Collections vol. 16, p. 42.
2. A decorative vine with glossy foliage; see *Webster’s*.
3. A nerve tonic that Dr. Dogge prescribed for Helen Mar’s deathly spells.
4. This is Brigham Young, Jr. “Word of Wisdom,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 12, 1895, p. 9.
5. Thomas Witton Ellerbeck, 1829–1895, was Brigham Young’s chief bookkeeper, and also had many business interests in horticulture and gas and water works. Born in Manchester, England, he came to Utah in 1851 and married Martha Birch Hyder the following year. He also married Henrietta Dyer (1863), Nancy Serinda Harris, and Emma Spence. See his diaries, LDS Church Archives; Letters to Amos Musser, in “Thos. W. Ellerbeck Dead,” *Deseret Evening News*, April 2, 1895, p. 5; Jensen, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:72; Esshom, *Pioneers*, 857; Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 12:362–66.
6. An interesting view of Orson’s circumstances while writing the *History of Utah*. See February 9 below, cf. Bitton and Arrington, *Mormons and their Historians*, 61–63.
7. Frank A. Druehl and James L. Franken were the proprietors of Druehl’s; it was located at Main and Third South, southeast corner (1896 Salt Lake Directory).

8. Charles Spaulding “Paul” Kimball. 1878–?, married Olive Cannon and Lauretta G. Gribble.
9. Another apocalyptic sermon. “Final things” were never far from Helen Mar’s thoughts.
10. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory, there is a Sarah B. Phelps, widow of “Wm W.” This must be Sarah Betsy Gleason Phelps, 1827–?, who married William Wines Phelps in 1848, when she was thirty-five years younger than the fifty-six-year-old Phelps. There was also a Sarah Thompson Phelps, 1820–1896, wife of Morris Charles Phelps. A Sarah Phelps was an early schoolteacher in the valley; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 3:704.
11. Ruth May Fox described this meeting in her journal: “Went to Sister E Stevenson’s birthday party. Had a glorious time. Sister B Smith and Helen Whitney were present. Sister Sarah Phelps spoke in tongues with great power insomuch that the floor and the chairs and our limbs trembled. She blessed Sister Whitney who was an invalid for years. Said we should know a year hence whether God spoke or not. The sisters laid hands on Sister W. and prayed for her speedy recovery Sister N [Nettie] C Taylor being mouth” (as cited in Godfrey, Godfrey, and Derr, *Women’s Voices*, 377). Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 190, 320–21.
12. For Orson’s problems with the financing of *History of Utah* at this time, see Bitton and Arrington, *Mormons and Their Historians*, 61–63. Apparently, the company that had agreed to pay him was insolvent, so church leaders allowed him \$75 per month from the Tithing Office. However, on October 20, 1894, he wrote them, expressing how hard it was to support two families on this sum.
13. See “THAT ATTACK—The New York Times’s Assault on Cannon—Bitter Democratic Venom,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, February 18, 1895, p. 1. The article highlighted Cannon’s extensive private financial activities, and charged that he had sold Utah to the Republican party. Though the *Tribune* reprinted the article, it disagreed with it; see “The Cannon Arraignment,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, February 19, 1895. Cannon himself responded soon thereafter: “Cannon Shot,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, February 20, 1895, p. 1. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 247.
14. Laura Cravath Pack.
15. Sarah Delight Stocking, 1838–1906, was the fifth wife of Wilford Woodruff. She married him in 1857 (nine children). Alexander, *Things in Heaven*, 481.
16. “Eighty-Eight,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 1, 1895, p. 4; “Eighty-Eight Years,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 2, 1895, p. 4.
17. For Helen Mar at Sugar Creek, see her reminiscences, in Holzapfel and Holzapfel, *A Woman’s View*, 343–44; Compton, *In Sacred Loneliness*, 505: “the wind was so cold and piercing that it seemed to me as if I should perish.”
18. That is, the prisoner is accused of forgery.
19. William Kimball.
20. For Orson’s debate with B. H. Roberts, see “Roberts Asked to Resign,” *Salt Lake Herald*, March 31, 1895, p. 1. This article is slanted towards Orson: “[Orson], differing as much in oratory as in person from Roberts, but not less able and impressive, subjected him to one of the most scathing speeches that has been made.” For Orson’s account of his debate with Roberts, see Whitney, *Through Memory’s Halls*, 211–13. White, “Woman’s Place in the Constitution,” 232–33: “Perhaps the most persuasive pleader for equal political rights was the Mormon author and History, Orson F. Whitney.” Roberts was not an attorney; Helen meant this in a nonliteral way.
21. Marian Anna Kimball Sprague, daughter of William Kimball and Marian Davenport.
22. This is mentioned in connection with false advertising, in Young, *Toadstool Millionaires*, 220.
23. Probably Margaret Gay Judd Clawson, Phebe’s sister.

24. To show bipartisan support for women's suffrage. See "Men and Women," in *Deseret Evening News*, May 6, 1895, p. 2. *Men and Women: Past, Present, and Future* was evidently only published twice: vol. 1, no. 1 (May 14, 1895) and combined nos. 2 and 3 (June 22, 1895). Both numbers featured speeches by Orson; in no. 1, pp. 10–12, his speech given at the Constitutional Convention on March 30, 1895, was published.
25. Susan Brownell Anthony, 1820–1900, was president of the National Woman Suffrage Association. A recent book on her life is Ward et al., *Not for Ourselves Alone*.
26. See "Many Ladies Meet," *Deseret Evening News*, May 13, 1895, p. 1; "At the Tabernacle," *ibid.*, p. 2. Orson said, in his speech, "If we have a Father and Mother in heaven, then as their sons and daughters we have within us the germs of Deity that make it possible for us to become like our eternal Parents. If man may become God, then God our Father and Mother, were once man and woman in mortality. These are well known Mormon doctrines and they ought to be well known Christian doctrines." "Men are indeed of the same order of beings as their eternal Father and Mother."
27. The Hotel Templeton was located across the street from the Hotel Utah (Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 5:337). For this meeting with Anthony and Shaw, see Thatcher, "I Care Nothing for Politics," 250; Heber J. Grant journal, May 14, 1895, LDS Church Archives.
28. Tooele.
29. Zina Hyde, 1858–1939, was the daughter of Orson Hyde and Marinda Johnson. She married Joseph Bull in 1897 (two children). Carter, *Heart Throbs*, 10:392.
30. That is, "chemise," evidently.
31. See "John Dean Dies Suddenly," *Deseret Evening News*, July 1, 1895, p. 8.
32. Helen Mar means "to."
33. The only writing on the last page is the following, written three-fourths of the way down the page. "Valarial & Amonia are the two nervines recommended by Doctor Dogge for my deathlike spells—the first thing that's ever helped to lighten them."
34. Beginning of USU Special Collections vol. 17.
35. Robert Patrick, Orson's bishopric counselor.
36. "Walker Bros & Fyler Co, 3d South s w cor Main," a dry goods establishment; see 1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory. The Walker brothers (David, Joseph, Samuel, and Matthew) were prominent ex-Mormon liberals; they left the LDS Church when Brigham Young criticized them for not paying sufficient tithing. Their family had joined Mormonism in England and had come to Utah in 1852. Aside from their store, they became wealthy in banking and mining. See Hahn, "Walker Brothers"; Bliss, *Merchants and Miners in Utah*. Their palatial mansions on Fourth South and Main Street can be seen in *Salt Lake City Illustrated*.
37. Garfield was a popular bathing and boating resort on Salt Lake, southwest of Saltair, built in 1881, and improved by new owners, Utah and Nevada Railway, in 1887. Dances and concerts were held in its towered pavilion, and it also offered a restaurant, saloon, and race track. The Union Pacific bought Garfield in 1892, and made further expensive (\$150,000) improvements, but it burned completely in 1904. McCormick and McCormick, *Saltair*, 9–11.
38. Florence Talbot, daughter of Gennie.
39. Helen Mar combines her politics and feminism in this reply.
40. Mary Ella Patrick, 1871–1895. She had married Orvin Morris in 1893. See "Mrs. Orvin Morris Dead," *Deseret Evening News*, August 14, 1895, p. 2.
41. I.e., quinsy, "Acute tonsillitis, often accompanied by fever and formation of abscess" (*Webster's*).
42. A Thomas Purpont was convicted of cohabitation on June 5, 1886; see Whitney, *History of Utah*, 3:645. Per Larson, *Prisoner for Polygamy*, 225, a Thomas Pierpont served a cohab term from March to August 1888. Thomas Pierpont, 1836–?, was

- in the foundry and machine business. James King Pierpont, 1861–?, was a boiler-maker and machinist. Eschom, *Pioneers*, 1106.
43. An unnerving description of 1895 dentistry practice.
  44. Eisteddfod is a Welsh word, meaning “An annual assembly of Welsh musicians and poets” (*Webster’s*); in modern practice, music festivals and competitions. Tabernacle Choir director Evan Stephens, of Welsh extraction, enthusiastically participated in Eisteddfods.
  45. Evidently, water in the “jacket” would be heated. Cf. Carter, *Our Pioneer Heritage*, 18:445.
  46. See Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 270; Godfrey, “Moses Thatcher in the Dock.” Apostle Moses Thatcher had put himself forward as a candidate for the U.S. Senate as a Democrat; some General Authorities felt that he had not consulted with them sufficiently before doing this. Republican Joseph F. Smith criticized Thatcher in a conference address, and was supported by George Q. Cannon. Non-Mormon Democrats denounced this as church interference in politics, on the side of Republicans, and Woodruff issued a statement denying such interference.
  47. The 1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory lists a “Salt Lake Hot Springs Sanitarium Co, 52 W 3rd S.”
  48. In 1872, mule-drawn streetcars were introduced to Salt Lake, but gave way to electric streetcars in 1889. During the “horsecar” period, there were fourteen miles of track and twenty-one cars. Electric streetcars were much faster, but were usually open to the weather and could be uncomfortable. Trolley car tracks extended throughout the city and into suburban areas. McCullough, “The Passing of the Streetcar,” 123. Mule-drawn streetcars can be seen in *Salt Lake City Illustrated* (1887); see also Fohlin, *Salt Lake City Past and Present*, 103–4; McCullough, “From Mules to Motorcars”; Alexander and Allen, *Mormons and Gentiles*, 107. More generally, see McKelvey, *The Urbanization of America*, 75–85.
  49. Barton & Co. was a “Clothing and Gents’ Furnishings” store located at “45–47 South Main” (1896 Salt Lake Directory). Isaac Barton was president.
  50. Dr. Richard A. Hasbrouck, 1858–?, a non-Mormon physician, practiced in the Godbe-Pitts building; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory. Born in Ohio, he studied in Chicago and Paris, returning to practice in Chicago, then in Utah. He worked in Populist and Socialist parties in Utah, and invested in mining. Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 496.
  51. Orson’s second child with May was born this day.
  52. William Thomas Dinwoodey, 1870–1902, brother of Hen, was an assistant manager at Dinwoodey’s Furniture Company; see 1896 Salt Lake Directory. He married Henriette Maude Fowler in 1893.
  53. For David Hyrum Smith (1844–1904), the youngest son of Joseph Smith, Jr., and one of the tragic figures of RLDS history, see Avery, *From Mission to Madness*. Though a gifted poet, David gradually became mentally unstable. “The Unknown Grave,” composed in 1863, was a popular RLDS hymn, and this reference shows that it had some impact in Utah also. Avery, 60.
  54. See Sorensen, “Brigham Young College.”

## 1896

1. USU, Vol 17, p. 31.
2. Thomas G. Webber, 1836–?, was superintendant of ZCMI in 1889 (see 1889 Salt Lake Directory) and also served as city councilman and alderman. He married Mary E. F. Richards in 1867. Eschom, *Pioneers*, 1235.
3. See “Utah a State,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 4, 1896, p. 1. Lyman, *Political Deliverance*, 281, tells us that “A gigantic steam whistle especially provided for the

occasion sounded incessantly for two hours from the tower of the Salt Lake City and County Building.”

4. See “Inaugural Ceremonies,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 6, 1896, p. 1. According to Lyman, “The ceiling of the [Tabernacle] was appropriately draped with a gigantic flag, and above the famous organ the forty-fifth star was illuminated electrically” (*Political Deliverance*, 281). A cannon from Fort Douglas boomed throughout the day.
5. I.e., *Scenic Utah*. This is probably Alfred Lambourne’s *Scenic Utah, Pen and Pencil* (1891).
6. Meaning “per,” or “from.”
7. “Discourse,” *Deseret Evening News*, January 25, 1896, p. 1.
8. See “The Banquet to Mrs. Young,” *Deseret Evening News*, February 1, 1896, p. 7.
9. Whitney Rynder, 1889–1909.
10. In the 1894–1895 Salt Lake Directory, there is a Thomas Horne, “lab[or]er] SLC R[ailwa]y” living at 277 C.
11. That is, at his home. Nephi Willard Clayton, 1855–1922, was the son of William Clayton and Augusta Braddock. He married Jane Thomas (1880, two children) and Sybella Johnson Young (1884, five children). In 1879 he succeeded his father as auditor of public accounts, and by 1895 he was president and manager of Saltair, and manager of Salt Lake & Los Angeles Railway Company. Whitney, *History of Utah*, 4:516–18; Allen, *The Trials of Discipleship*.
12. This is Dr. Raile, one of the last of Helen Mar’s long line of colorful doctors. A Frederick and Elizabeth Raile joined the church in Jaffa in 1887; see Jenson, *Encyclopedic History*, 888. A Frederick Raile, 1849–1923, was buried in the Provo Cemetery. On the other hand, a Dr. Henry Raile married Vilate Scofield Chambers; Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 4:294.
13. See “Shot Thrice,” *Salt Lake Tribune*, March 2, 1896, p. 1. “Swift Vengeance,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 2, 1896, p. 1, tells the story at great length, siding with the wronged husband, Harry P. Hynds, see Cannon, “Mountain Common Law.”
14. The Turkish mission, which included Palestine, was opened in December 1884. An Elder Spoil visited the seaport Haifa, near Mt. Carmel, in summer 1886, where there was a small German community. Some of them became interested in the Mormon preaching, and were baptized. A branch was organized in Jaffa (near Tel Aviv, fifty miles south of Haifa) in 1890. Two Mormon elders died in Haifa, Adolph Haag (1892, typhoid fever) and John A. Clark (1895, smallpox). In August 1887, four converts, including Frederick and Elizabeth Raile, sailed from Jaffa, and eventually settled in Provo, Utah. Jenson, *Encyclopedic History*, 629, 888.
15. Probably “Discourse,” *Deseret Evening News*, March 7, 1896, p. 9.
16. Probably William Henry King, 1863–1949, a prominent Utah judge and politician. In the 1896 Salt Lake Directory he is listed as “Associate Justice Supreme Court of Utah, res Provo, Utah.” He married L. Anna Lyman (1889, died 1906) and Vera Srodahl. Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:787; Kenner, *Utah as It Is*, 406–8; *Utah Since Statehood*, 894–97; Hauptman, “Utah Anti-imperialist.”
17. In this oblique reference, Helen Mar finally shows that she knows May Wells was Orson’s wife. The boy is four-year-old Murray Wells Whitney, 1892–1972, first child of Orson and May.
18. Possibly Mary G. Decker, a daughter of Ella Whitney Decker.
19. Once again, we’re reminded of the currents of spiritualism at the end of the last century, which would touch Orson and the Stayners especially. See also Anna Kimball and Ellen Ferguson, in the register; Walker, *Wayward Saints*.
20. Helen Mar means “though.”
21. “Ancestry of Heber C. Kimball,” *Deseret Evening News*, May 16, 1896, p. 11.
22. This woman, who worked in Helen Mar’s household in the last months of Helen Mar’s life, has not yet been precisely identified. The 1896 Salt Lake Directory



- shows a number of Lambournes living in the Avenues. Perhaps she is Martha W., widow of William Lambourne, who lived at 188 E Street.
23. See “St. Louis Calamity,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 1, 1896, p. 1. A hundred and twenty persons were missing at the time. Helen Mar’s perspective is once again apocalyptic.
  24. Isaac “Ike” Ambrose Clayton, 1866–1937, son of William Clayton and Augusta Braddock, was a good friend of Orson. He married Fanny Van Cott Young (daughter of Brigham Young and Mary Van Cott) in 1890 (twelve children). The child who died was Vernon, about eight months old. Orson F. Whitney diary, January 1, 1894; June 8, 1896; Allen, *Trials of Discipleship*.
  25. Probably Sol’s Helen Mar Kimball.
  26. As this was a Sunday, and the celebration of the death date of Joseph Smith was one day earlier, this entry was certainly for June 28. There was no June 31st. See “June Twenty-Seventh,” *Deseret Evening News*, June 27, 1896, p. 4, for the importance of this date to Mormons.
  27. See “Fetes Begin,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 2, 1896, p. 1, with daily stories until “The Carnival Ends,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 6, 1896, p. 8. This was a “midsummer carnival” with a queen and a parade with floats. Programs were also held. On the “Second Day,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 3, 1896, p. 1, “The Enthusiasm Continue[d] without Abatement. The Miners Float Afire. A Sensation Amounting Almost to a Panic.”
  28. Could be Kenter or Kenler.
  29. USU Special Collections vol. 18 begins here.
  30. Charlotte “Lottie” Claridge Joy Young, 1857–1901, had eight children with “Bid” Young, Orson’s close friend.
  31. See “Abraham Hoagland Cannon,” *Deseret Evening News*, July 20, 1896, p. 4.
  32. This shows how the Manifesto was being handled on a local level, with supportive comments by local leaders and votes to sustain the action.
  33. The dates 22–25 are incorrect. In the holograph, it looks as if the originals were erased and these dates written in. On the “22nd,” there is a “meeting,” so this is Sunday, August 2. On the “25th,” we have a Fast Meeting, so this is Thursday, August 6. We are missing one day between Sunday and Thursday.
  34. See “The Carnival of Madrid,” an advertisement, *Deseret Evening News*, August 8, 1896, p. 12. This included fireworks, dancing, acrobats, strong men, and was proclaimed to be “The Overtowering Event of the Age.”
  35. Fred H. Auerbach, 1836–1896, a Jewish businessman and a Liberal, born in east Prussia, who, with his brother Samuel, began trading in Salt Lake with Brigham Young’s help in 1864. Despite a serious threat from the Mormon-backed ZCMI, his department store became one of the most successful in the West. See his Biographical Sketch in Bancroft Library; “A Busy Life Ended,” *Deseret Evening News*, September 2, 1896, p. 1; Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, 3:273. For Jews in Utah, see Brooks, *History of the Jews*; Goodman, “Jews in Zion”; Watters, *The Pioneer Jews of Utah*; Sillitoe, *A History of Salt Lake County*, 60–93.
  36. Orson and May Wells Whitney. Helen Mar cautiously uses only initials, typical of her reticence in matters involving polygamy.
  37. See “Robert T. Paton’s Funeral,” *The (Logan) Tri-Weekly Journal* 16 (September 24, 1896): 5.
  38. The 1898 Salt Lake Directory has him living at 101 N West Temple.
  39. Monday’s.
  40. See “Soldiers’ Farewell. A Sad Leave Taking of the Popular Sixteenth Today. Seven Companies and Band Go,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 10, 1896, p. 1. The Sixteenth had been stationed at Fort Douglas for eight years. “The soldiers presented a very pretty picture as they marched down South Temple street to the depot.”



41. John Bray Maiben, 1826–1910, a native of Brighton, England, was baptized in 1848, and immigrated to Utah in 1855. He served in many military, political, and church positions, including second counselor in the presidency of the Sanpete Stake. He married Phoebe Eleanor Richards (April 1855, one child) and Elizabeth Mary Richards (November 1855, three children). Jenson, *LDS Biographical Encyclopedia*, 1:522.
42. At 179 South Main.
43. I.e., Conference. This is “Remarks,” *Deseret Evening News*, October 10, 1896, p. 9.
44. *Juvenile Instructor*.
45. This final retrospective section was written by Gen.
46. Helen Talbot, 1896–?, another namesake of Helen Mar, was her contemporary for eleven days.
47. Probably P.M.

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## Register of Names in the Diary

Standardized names are used in this register. Most women are alphabetized under their last married names or, if not married, surnames. Exceptions have been made for two individuals who are well known by other names: Patty Sessions (the name from her first, rather than last, marriage) and Eliza R. Snow (her surname rather than married name). Locations of short biographical notes in the text are marked with asterisks. Dates of diary references to individuals are given in the form month/day/year, with the year given only with the last pertinent date for that year. An asterisk points to a footnote biographical entry.

A source used extensively in this register is the LDS Church Ancestral File, available at LDS Genealogical Libraries on cd-rom (and also on the internet at <http://familysearch.org>). Like all genealogical sources, this is full of quirks and mistakes, but it is nevertheless extremely valuable. It leans toward LDS ancestors (simply because Latter-day Saints tend to keep good records of direct progenitors), so lines of the family that may have wandered away from Utah and Mormonism are often not represented well.

### Abbreviations:

BY:	Brigham Young
EBW:	Emmeline B. Wells
GQC:	George Q. Cannon
Helen Mar:	Helen Mar Kimball Whitney
HCK:	Heber C. Kimball
JS:	Joseph Smith, Jr.
OFWj:	Orson F. Whitney journal
R.S.:	Relief Society

“Abe.” *See* Kimball, Abraham Alonzo

Abraham, Bro. *See* Kimball, Abraham Alonzo

Ab’s boy: 7/11/1891

Adams, a boy (Will?): 5/8, 6/30, 8/5, 12/5/1895

Adams, Katie: 9/29/1894; 10/28, 11/24/1895

- Adams, Lena (neighbor of Helen Mar): 1/13\*, 4/20/1892; 5/18, 7/23/1893; 1/24, 6/21, 6/22, 7/19/1894; 5/27, 8/19, 8/22/1895; 1/21, 6/14, 9/9/1896
- Adams, Miss (daughter of Lena Adams): 6/14/1896
- Adams, Mr.: 7/11/1893\*; 7/16/1895 (policeman)
- Adams, Will: 6/20/1896 (cuts Helen Mar's grass)
- Adelia. *See* Kimball, Adelia
- Ailen, Bro.: *See* Ayland, William T.
- Ailing, Bro: 7/16/1888
- Alder, Sister: 5/13, 7/20/1893; 6/15, 9/21, 10/4, 10/8/1894; 6/10, 11/12, 12/4, 12/5/1895; 7/1, 7/2/1896 (surprise on her)
- Allen, Eliza Martin: 6/24/1889\* (R.S. teacher); 1/6, 10/12 (daughter dies; had married Marvin Pack), 10/14/1890
- Allen, Fanny: 5/16, 5/17, 5/20, 5/27/1895
- Allred, Brother: 7/22/1887 (had lived in Nauvoo)
- Alma: 7/13/1887 (washwoman at the Talbots; her mother works for Helen Mar)
- Amy (Amie?): 8/25?, 9/22\*, 10/16, 10/22, 10/25, 11/5/1891
- Anderson, Elle: 11/22/1884\*
- Anderson, Washington F. (Horace's last doctor): 11/17\*, 11/21/1884; 3/20/1885
- Angelica: 2/8/1887
- Anna (possibly Ann Spaulding Kimball Knox, daughter of HCK and Lucy Walker): 7/20/1891; 7/15/1896 (from Logan)
- Anthony, Susan Brownell (national activist for women's suffrage): 5/12\* (speaks in Tabernacle), 5/14/1895
- Armstrong, Bro.: 7/13/1893
- Armstrong, Francis: 1/19/1887\* (Sol's friend)
- Ashby, William Hardin: 11/4, 11/5/1885
- Ashby or "Ashly," Sister Badger: 11/4, 11/5/1885
- Atkin, Bishop: 3/15/1885
- Attwood, Bishop: 12/10/1884\*
- Auerbach, Fred H.: 1896 9/1/1896\* (death)
- Austin: 5/18/1889, 10/8/1890
- Ayland, "Aylen," or "Ailen," William Thomas, Sr.: 3/11\*, 7/23 (one of Helen Mar's renters?), 7/27, 8/4, 9/6/1888 (an uncle of George Bourne), 1/12/1890
- Babcock, Maud May (prominent Utah educator, friend of Orson): 1/10\*, 1/12 (meets Helen Mar), 6/5, 6/9, 9/17, 11/2/1893; 2/11, 6/24, 8/27, 12/25/1894; 5/20, 8/26/1895
- Baily, Hallie Crouch: 6/6/1886
- Baitie, Helen. *See* Beatie, Helen
- Baker, Georgia. *See* Warburton, Georgie
- Baker, Mrs.: 5/3, 5/4, 5/5 (helps Helen Mar with housework), 5/6/1892
- Balentine, Bro.: 4/7/1892
- Barel, Charley: 8/29/1889
- Barnes, Sister: 6/24/1888
- Barney, Elvira Stevens (important woman doctor in Utah): 1/28/1885; 5/1, 5/9, 5/22, 6/7, 6/8, 6/11, 6/12, 6/24, 7/5, 7/9, 7/22, 10/3, 10/8, 10/20/1888; 1/24, 1/26, 3/12, 3/29, 8/6, 8/7, 8/8, 9/4, 9/11, 10/3, 10/26/1889; 6/16, 8/8/1890; 8/14, 8/20, 10/7/1891; 6/24/1892; 3/22/1893; 11/22/1894; 6/14, 12/7/1895
- Barrot, Mrs.: 8/11/1889
- Barton, Bro. *See* William B. Barton
- Barton, Ellen Birchall: 6/26/1885; 7/28/1888; 5/27, 9/2 (recommends Lime Juice to Helen Mar), 12/7/1891 (a visiting teacher?), 6/27, 10/24/1895

- Barton, Frederick Birchall "Fred": 3/11?\* (Lee Stenhouse, breaking up with Fred), 7/28/1888 (will marry "Luie" when his mother returns from England); 4/27 ("Fred & Lu"), 5/26/1889; 6/7, 7/6/1891; 3/6/1892
- Barton, Louisa "Lula" or "Lu" Stenhouse Musser (friend of Helen Mar's family): 8/8\*, 8/15, 8/21 (sick), 8/30 (Charley's nonbelieving(?) girlfriend, apparently; Helen Mar preaches to her), 9/14 (dream of Charley), 9/19, 9/23, 9/29, 10/6, 11/9 ("Lulu Musser"; baptized a Mormon by Orson), 12/24 (Lulu Musser), 12/29/1886 (attends Gen's wedding); 5/1 (Lulu), 7/5 (Lue Musser), 9/26 (Lu Stenhouse), 10/13, 10/25/1887; 1/28 (Lula Stenhouse), 3/11? ("Lee" Stenhouse, breaking up with Fred), 7/28 (Luie will marry Fred Barton), 8/5 (Lu Stenhouse and Fred Barton), 8/27, 10/27 (wedding approaching), 11/22 (Lu Barton), 12/7/1888; 1/3, 1/12, 3/1, 4/5, 4/27, 5/26, 11/4/1889; 8/21/1890; 6/7, 7/6 (with baby), 11/10/1891 (has been sick); 1/27 (lost girl by falling down cellar), 3/6, 3/31, 4/4, 5/20, 6/15, 7/3, 7/28, 9/2, 9/21, 10/20, 10/29/1892 (with baby); 1/12, 3/11, 8/12/1894; 2/3, 4/17, 7/10 (with babies), 8/24/1895; 9/9, 9/10/1896 (Helen Mar visits)
- Barton, son: 9/10/1896
- Barton, William Bell (counselor to Orson in Eighteenth Ward): 7/2/1893\*; 7/11, 8/15, 9/9/1894
- Barton's (Isaac Barton is listed as president): 10/24/1895
- Baskin, Dr.: 11/8/1891\* (treats Flod for barrenness)
- Baskin, Mrs.: 2/14/1890\* (death)
- Baskin, Robert Newton (leader of the Liberal party in Utah, Utah Supreme Court justice): 3/27/1894\*
- Bassett or "Basset," Charles H.: 12/29/1885; 3/4 (gives Helen Mar monthly allowance), 7/23/1886; 10/5/1887
- Batie, Mrs.: 9/24/1888
- Batt or "Ball," Victoria: 9/30/1887 (is going to her husband in Mexico)
- Beard, William H. (longtime correspondent of Helen Mar): 3/14\*, 3/15, 3/17, 10/17/1885; 5/14, 7/20, 9/11/1886; 4/21/1887; 4/22, 5/11, 5/18/1888; 6/9, 7/6/1889; 1/10, 9/24/1890; 4/3, 4/30/1891; 7/30, 8/5/1892; 1/21, 2/8 (Knightstown, Ind.), 3/31/1893 (Spiceland); 1/19, 1/22, 1/29, 12/7/1894; 1/15, 2/14, 5/8, 7/11/1895; 1/9, 1/10, 1/23, 1/27, 2/6, 4/24/1896
- Beatie, Phoebe Louisa Young (daughter of BY and Clarissa Ross/"Chase"): 1/28/1889\*
- Beatie or "Baitie," Helen Cordelia Clawson: 10/29/1888\*
- Beatty or "Beatee": 9/2\*, 9/3/1894
- Beesley or "Beezly," Ebenezer (conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir): 3/6/1886\*
- "Bell." *See* Sears, Isabel Whitney (daughter of EBW and Newel Whitney or Pitts, Isabel Kimball (Helen Mar's niece)
- Benedict, Mrs.: 2/7 (administers morphine to George Bourne, ailing), 6/12/1887; 6/29/1888 ("Mrs. Dr. Benedict"); 3/1/1889; 4/4 (with daughter), 5/18/1891; 11/25, 12/27/1894
- Bennet, Bro.: 11/18/1885
- Bennet, Emma Jane: 11/5 (works at Beaver Co-Op; helps sell Helen Mar's books), 11/18/1885; 4/10/1887
- Benson, Mrs. Norton (friend and antagonist of Helen Mar): 12/9/1884\* (had lived in Salt Lake, then married Br. Benson of St. George); 11/15, 11/21/1885 (cancer cut from her head); 4/29, 4/30/1886; 12/15/1887
- Bentley, Mrs.: 5/24/1886 (Helen Mar writes to, per counsel of Orson)
- Bill, Sister: 9/20 (Helen Mar rides in her "Fayton"), 9/21/1899
- Billings, Eunice. *See* Snow, Eunice

- Bishop, Olive. *See* Whitney, Olive
- Blood, Sister: 7/22/1887 (in Kaysville)
- Bond, Charlotte: 2/6/1886 (of Kirtland; died recently)
- Bond, Ira: 2/16/1888 (father of Mary Bond; death)
- Bond, Mary (friend of Helen Mar from Kirtland) 11/13/1885\* (friend of Adelia Kimball); 4/26/1887 (Helen Mar mails clippings to); 2/16, 8/18/1888; 11/29/1891; 7/5/1895; 4/28, 5/25/1896; 1/27/1887
- Boreman, Jacob S. (known for his vigorous prosecution of polygamists in Utah): 6/9/1886\* (Mary Lightner asserts that he has been bribed)
- Bourne, Belle: 6/22, 6/27/1889 (made dresses for HMW); 8/13, 8/14, 9/2, 9/5, 9/7, 9/8, 9/9, 10/9, 11/25, 11/27/1891
- Bourne, Bradford. *See* Bourne, George Bradford
- Bourne, Erma: 12/23/1891\* (funeral)
- Bourne, Eugene Murray (fifth child of Henty): 2/15/1894 (birth); 9/24, 11/27/1895 (sick)
- Bourne, Genevieve (third child of Henty): 12/27/1888\* (birth); 1/7/1889; 7/6 (cries when has to go home), 12/23/1891; 6/22, 11/18/1893 (sick); 11/25/1894 (run down); 9/4, 9/30/1895
- Bourne, George Bradford "Braddie" (second child of Henty): 9/30/1886 (birth); 2/9, 12/24, 12/25, 12/27/1888; 3/26, 6/15, 10/1, 12/24/1889; 7/24/1890; 3/15 (sick), 3/18, 12/25/1891; 11/19/1893; 2/1 (measles), 8/22, 9/4, 9/12, 9/30/1895
- Bourne, George Evans (father-in-law of Henty): 9/5/1889
- Bourne, George Thomas (husband of Henty): 11/26/1884\*; 10/29/1892 (helps pay Helen Mar's taxes), and *passim*
- Bourne, "Grandmother" Margaret Evans: 7/22\*, 9/27, 10/29, 11/5/1887 (George's grandmother, sick); 7/5/1888 (funeral)
- Bourne, Har[r]y: 5/1/1886 (cousin of George, put down carpet for Helen Mar)
- Bourne, Helen Kimball "Henty" Whitney (daughter of Helen Mar, wife of George Bourne): 11/12/1884\*, and *passim*
- Bourne, Helen "Little Helen." *See* Fleming, Helen Bourne
- Bourne, Horace K. (fourth child of Henty): 6/14/1891\* (birth); 9/24/1895 (ran away, aged 4 1/2, rode to Provo on train!)
- Bourne, Johnnie: 6/2/1892 (marriage)
- Bourne, Mary Ann Taysum: 2/10/1889\*
- Bourne, Oscar James: 4/3/1888\*
- Bourne, William (probably John William Bourne): 11/9/1887\* ("George's Uncle Wm" is to rent a room from Helen Mar)
- Bowen, George: 7/31/1885
- Bowen, Sister: 3/15/1886
- Bowman, Mrs.: 5/18/1894 (once Clarence Talbot's wife; with her mother)
- Braddie. *See* Bourne, George Bradford
- Brinton, David Branson: 8/18/1886\*
- Brockbank, Bro. (son of Isaac): 8/17/1886
- Brockbank, Isaac: 6/30/1887\* (in prison)
- Brockbank, Sister (wife of Isaac): 6/30/1887; 7/1/1893
- Brothers, Michael (boarder with Helen Mar): 9/8\*, 9/13, 9/15, 9/16, 9/18, 10/5, 10/19/1886 (leaves home of Helen Mar); 5/27/1888
- Brown, Austin Cravath (half brother of Mary Whitney) 10/7/1888\*; 4/7, 7/10, 7/11/1889; 8/9/1890 (gives Lillie a lecture vs. despondency); 8/5/1894; 4/9/1896
- Brown, Margarete: 3/9/1892\*
- Brown, Mrs. Austin: 10/9/1887; 4/9/1896

- Brown, Sister: 6/24, 7/22/1887 (at Farmington; friend of Susan Grant?)  
 Brown, Sister: 10/26/1891 (lives near Warm Springs; helps Helen Mar home)  
 "Bud." *See* Whitney, Horace Gibson  
 Bull, Bro.: 4/13/1890\*  
 Bull, Zina Hyde: 6/19/1895\*; 7/1 (organizes surprise on sister Alder), 7/19/1896  
 Burnham "Burnam" Young, Mary Ann Huntley: 11/20\*, 11/22/1886 (Helen Mar visits in Logan); 6/4/1891  
 Burton, Charles Samuel: 12/16/1885; 6/12/1887; 3/13/1888  
 Burton, John Haven: 5/30/1887\*  
 Burton, Julia Young: 3/13/1888\*  
 Burton, Maria "Moriah" Susan Haven: 12/28/1884\*; 5/30/1887; 3/1/1895  
 Burton, Mr.: 9/22/1885 (works at Hardy's)  
 Burton, Robert Taylor (leader in Morrisite battle; counselor in Presiding Bishopric): 12/28?/1884\*; 8/11/1886; 5/30/1887 (his son John H. murdered); 8/20/1894  
 Butts, Edmond, Lieutenant (first husband of Winnie Kimball): 4/14\*, 4/18, 4/25/1892  
 Bywater or "Bywatter": 11/2/1891  
 C., Jarrette: 8/6/1894  
 "Cad." *See* Kimball, Caroline Williams  
 Caine, John Thomas (Mormon congressman): 3/24\* (in Washington), 4/12/1885 (speaks); 9/29 (has tea at Phebe's), 11/8/1887; 11/18/1888; 5/19, 9/8/1889; 4/2/1896  
 Caine, Margaret Nightengale: 8/9?/1885; 11/8/1887; 10/25/1892  
 Caine, Mitchel, Sister: 6/15/1895  
 Calder: 6/13/1888  
 Calder, Alice. *See* Calder, Mary Alice  
 Calder, Ed: 7/25/1892  
 Calder, Gennie: 12/4/1892; 8/15/1893; 5/26, 12/29/1895  
 Calder, Helen: 1/21/1885  
 Calder, Mary Alice Bourne (sister of George Bourne): 1/21/1885\*; 3/12/1886; 1/20, 2/7, 7/22, 9/27/1887; 1/15/1888; 5/3/1889; 1/16, 2/9, 8/17/1890; 10/9/1891; 5/15, 8/10/1892; 9/11/1894 (party for daughter); 1/21, 7/12/1896 (with daughter)  
 Calder, Sister (Mary Alice Calder?): 9/16/1885; 8/5/1891; 8/2, 10/25/1892  
 Calder, William Wallace: 1/1/1888\*; 8/10/1892; 7/1/1896  
 Calder, Willie: 1/19/1889 (death; son of Mary Alice Calder)  
 Callendar, Catherine. *See* Warburton, Katie  
 Candland, David (a founder of Chester in Sanpete County): 1/13/1885\*; 12/27/1891  
 Candland, Victor: 12/4/1892  
 Cane, John T. *See* Caine, John T.  
 Cane, Sister. *See* Margaret Caine  
 Cannon, A. *See* Cannon, Abraham  
 Cannon, A. (possibly Ann Amanda Cannon): 6/15/1895  
 Cannon, Abraham Hoagland (apostle, son of GQC): 3/31/1885\*; 6/19 (Helen Mar sees him in jail), 9/20 (asks for two hundred copies of Helen Mar's books), 10/8/1886; 7/13/1888; 10/6/1889 (called as apostle); 9/26/1891 (at *Instructor* office, Helen Mar asks for payment on her pamphlet); 8/13/1892; 9/19/1894; 7/20 (funeral), 7/27/1896  
 Cannon, Angus Munn (Salt Lake Stake president, brother of GQC): 11/17\*, 11/24/1884; 2/10, 5/3 (he begins to serve a cohab term), 10/15/1885; 6/14 (attends Kimball family reunion), 6/21, 12/8/1887; 5/9 (accompanies Helen

- Mar home), 7/19 (drives Helen Mar home), 8/14/1888; 8/15/1889; 6/29/1892; 4/13/1893; 6/15, 11/11/1894; 5/3, 6/15 (speaks highly of Helen Mar), 9/1/1895; 1/3, 2/2/1896
- Cannon, Ann Amanda Harrison Mousley (first wife of Angus Cannon): 6/19/1886\* (Helen Mar visits her); 6/15?/1895
- Cannon, David Hoagland: 11/13/1892\*
- Cannon, Elizabeth Ann "Annie" Wells (daughter of EBW, R.S. president of Pioneer Stake): 6/11/1887\*
- Cannon, George Quayle (influential counselor in the First Presidency): 12/16/1884\*; 9/17, 10/21/1888; 2/25, 3/2, 3/12, 9/4, 11/1/1889; 9/17 (Helen Mar dreams of), 10/31, 11/15/1891 (sermon); 1/23/1892; 3/4 (sermon), 3/18 (sermon), 8/20 (salutes Helen Mar), 10/7 (sermon), 10/17/1894; 2/20, 3/3 (sermon), 9/22, 10/16, 11/14/1895 (glad to see Helen Mar); 1/26 (sermon), 1/31 (at party, with three wives), 3/15/1896 (sermon)
- Cannon, Hugh: 6/30/1893\*
- Cannon, John Quayle (problematic son of GQC; counselor in Presiding Bishopric; son-in-law of EBW): 11/18\* (visits Horace), 9/5 (public humiliation, makes confession, excommunicated), 10/7 (arrested, with EBW and her Anna), 10/8/1884 ("horeble disclosures" concerning him); 6/11/1887
- Cannon, Louisa "Louie" Martha Wells (daughter of EBW): 12/15/1884\*; 8/11/1886; 5/21 (death in California), 5/22 (funeral), 6/24/1887 (Orson writes about)
- Cannon, Sister: 9/10, 9/11 (birthday?), 11/1/1889; 8/20/1891; 11/30, 12/1, 12/3/1894
- Cannon, S. J. (possibly Sarah Jane Jenne Cannon, wife of GQC): 8/14/1891\*
- Cannon, "young" (possibly a son of Abraham Cannon): 2/7/1888 (from "Juvenile Instructor Office")
- Careless, George (conductor of the Tabernacle Choir): 8/13, 8/26, 9/2 ("Careless Music Police"), 9/23/1885; 2/9/1886 (Flod practices with)
- Carl (possibly Don Carlos Whitney): 12/19/1884\*; 1/27/1888; 11/14/1895
- Carns, Sister: 4/5, 4/6, 4/7/1889 (friend of Mary Ellen Kimball)
- Carol, Brother: 7/8/1886 (from Provo)
- Carol, Sister (cf. Sister Carroll): 7/8/1886 (from Provo)
- Caroline, Sister (possibly William Kimball's wife?): 5/30/1887
- Carpenter, Miss: 7/13/1888 (from Kamas)
- Carroll, Sister, (cf. Sister Carol): 9/14/1887
- Carrie (Kimball? Whitney?): 2/13/1888 (Cousin Carrie in California)
- Carrington, Albert (LDS apostle): 11/13/1885\*
- Carroll, Sister (cf. Sister Carol): 9/14/1887
- Caulder, Mr.: 6/17/1886. *See* Calders
- Cell, Mr. *See* Sells, W.H.
- Chany, Dr.: 4/21/1885 (a spiritualist, traveling with Anna Kimball, George Charning?)
- Charley, Bro. (probably Helen Mar's full brother Charles Spaulding Kimball, q.v.)
- Charning, George: 8/20/1885 (associate of Anna Kimball, Chany?)
- Chase, George: 10/24/1889 (daughter of)
- Cherlotte or Charlotte, Mr.: 9/4, 11/28 (a Liberal), 11/29, 12/1, 12/5, 12/11/1889
- Christenson, Ann or Anna (friend of Helen Mar): 12/30/1888 (Helen had known her when a new immigrant); 9/1 (Anna), 11/19, 11/22/1889; 5/23/1892
- Christiansen, Clara Kimball (daughter of Abraham Kimball): 10/24?\*, 11/9, 11/15/1885; 4/2, 4/3, 4/5, 4/6, 4/7, 4/9/1892; 4/3, 4/7, 4/8/1893; 10/6-8, 10/10, 10/13/1895
- Christensen, Sister: 11/15/1885 (in Kanosh)

- Christianson, Christensen, or Christian, Franklin (husband of Clara Kimball): 8/9\* (must return to Tennessee to be tried for teaching polygamy), 11/8?/1885; 4/3, 4/7, 4/8/1893
- Christianson, Sister (from Colorado): 10/2/1885
- Christinson: 2/3/1889
- Clark, Lile L.: 6/28/1887; 5/3, 8/22/1889 (married); 4/16 ("Lily"; friend of Gen), 5/4, 5/6, 5/27, 9/17, 10/10 (one of her twins died), 10/11/1890; 5/15, 6/5, 6/9/1891; 7/15/1892; 5/13/1893; 2/4, 9/12/1895
- Clark, Mary (sister of Rachel Woolley?): 1/19/1896
- Clark, Mr. (husband of Lile): 8/22/1889; 5/27/1890
- Clark, Nancy: 11/12, 11/16, 11/28/1886
- Clark, Sister: 7/14, 7/17/1885 (from Farmington)
- Clark, Sister: 5/30/1891 (wants Helen Mar's window; "She's a peculiar person"); 1/25/1895 (house partly burnt)
- Clawson, Bro.: 3/7/1895 ("poor bro. C.")
- Clawson, Edith: 9/29/1886
- Clawson, Ellen Curtis Spencer (Salt Lake Stake Primary president): 6/26/1885\*; 3/2/1887; 3/29, 6/23/1888; 1/3/1889; 7/11, 7/13/1893; 4/26 (very feeble), 6/28 (very feeble), 11/22/1894; 8/27/1896 (funeral)
- Clawson, Emily Augusta Young (daughter of BY and Emily Partridge) 1/23/1885\*; 3/27/1894 (daughter of)
- Clawson, Florence Ann "Flo" Dinwoodey (sister of Hen Dinwoodey; wife of Rudger Clawson): 10/22/1885\*; 11/11, 12/25/1888; 2/8, 8/22, 9/3/1889; 5/10 (on her way to England), 6/17 (in England), 6/26, 8/23, 12/13/1895; 6/23, 10/13/1896
- Clawson, Fred (dentist): 4/19 (woos Miss Vinson), 6/27/1888; 8/1/1895; 3/22, 6/2 (takes impression of Helen Mar's lower gum), 6/4, 6/10/1896 (brings Helen Mar's teeth)
- Clawson, Hiram Bradley (finance manager for BY): 3/4/1886\*; 9/29/1887; 8/22/1895
- Clawson, Margaret "Maggie" or "Margrett" Gay Judd (sister of Phebe Judd Kimball): 9/30/1885\*; 11/20?/1887; 3/29/1888; 11/3/1891; 7/11/1892; 2/20, 2/21, 3/8/1893; 4/24, 4/26, 6/26, 6/28, 9/17, 11/14/1894; 5/1, 8/22/1895; 3/5, 6/2/1896
- Clawson, Nabbie "Nalby" Howe Young (daughter of BY) 3/17\* (death), 11/8/1894 (Helen Mar dreams of)
- Clawson, Reed: 4/3/1889
- Clawson, Sidney B.: 2/1/1887\* (his child, Beatie, dies by accidental shooting at age two; cf. OFWj at this date)
- Clawson, Spencer: 2/24/1893; 2/19 (daughter of), 11/8/1894
- Clawson, Stan (Helen Mar's dentist, possibly Stanley Hastings Clawson): 12/9/1890; 4/14\*, 4/16, 5/8 (fits Helen Mar's teeth), 5/9, 6/3 (dentist), 6/9, 6/18, 6/20, 6/22, 8/18/1891; 11/22, 12/6, 12/13/1893; 1/3, 1/8, 9/23/1894
- Clawson, Will: 11/23/1889; 2/6/1894
- Clawson, Winnie. *See* Ellerbeck, Winnifred
- Clayton, Augusta (possibly Augusta Braddock Clayton, plural wife of William Clayton): 4/11/1887\*
- Clayton, Cornelia: 2/4/1889
- Clayton, Eph: 3/14/1896 (friend of Orson)
- Clayton, Isaac "Ike" Ambrose: 5/3, 6/8\* (baby, Vernon, died), 7/27/1896
- Clayton, Mr.: 10/5/1896 (Orson and Zina stay there?)
- Clayton, Nephi Willard: 2/25/1896\*
- Clayton, Ruth (plural wife of William Clayton): 3/8/1887\*
- Clayton, Sister: 2/18/1886



- Clough, Rosalia R.: 2/28/1885\* (Cousin Rose); 2/6 (Helen Mar receives letter from "Cousin Rosalia Clough," who had a daughter, Carre, whose husband had just died), 5/13 (Cousin Rose), 10/9/1886; 3/18, 4/26/1887 ("Rose R Clough")
- Cobb, Camilla Clara Meith (kindergarten specialist and church Primary president): 6/3/1894\*; 6/18/1895
- Cobb, Sister (Camilla?): 5/13/1893; 11/12/1895; 7/2, 8/28/1896
- Colby, Mrs.: 9/24 (reception), 9/25/1888 (lecture)
- Colebrook, Nellie: 9/5/1889
- Conger or Conder, Dr.: 6/27 (author of book; with wife, also a Dr.), 6/30/1891
- Cook, Miss: 7/15, 9/3/1890
- Cook, Sister: 8/14/1886
- Cooper, Sister: 9/19/1889
- Cope, Bro.: 7/17/1888
- Cora: 3/21/1895 (friend of Caroline Fillerup Kimball; bears child unassisted)
- Corless, Eliza Crowther: 1/22/1894\*
- Cowen, Bro.: 6/4/1896 (gives Helen Mar carriage ride)
- Cowley, Matthias Foss (apostle known for his post-Manifesto polygamy): 9/20/1885\*
- Crandal, Anna: 4/18\* (comes to stay with Helen Mar as servant), 4/27, 5/22, 5/31, 6/6, 6/13, 6/15, 6/21, 6/27, 6/30, 7/2 (Helen Mar hears she has stolen in previous household), 7/3 (Helen Mar finds stolen articles in her room), 7/4, 7/6 (Helen Mar finds her a "hard case," unrepentant), 7/7, 7/9 (Helen Mar dismisses her), 7/11, 12/15, 12/16, 12/19/1885
- Crandal, Ida: 4/11, 4/15 (adopted by Helen Mar; wants to go home; Helen Mar allows her, but mother sends her back!), 4/18/1885 (Helen Mar decides she cannot stay, so sends her home)
- Crandal, L. "Lizie": 4/11\*, 12/19/1885
- Crandall, Mr.: 9/18/1887; 9/8/1889
- Crane, Delagate John J. (John T. Caine?): 4/12/1885
- Cravath, Grandma. *See* Kimball, Elizabeth Eliza Doty Cravath Murray Brown
- Cravath, Helen. *See* Neely, Helen
- Cravath, Laura. *See* Pack, Laura
- Cravath, Mother. *See* Kimball, Elizabeth Eliza Doty Cravath Murray Brown
- Cravath, Sister. *See* Kimball, Elizabeth Eliza Doty Cravath Murray Brown
- Cripps, Mr.: 9/9/1893 (Dinwoodey's bookkeeper)
- Crismon, Sister (possibly Elizabeth Turner Crismon): 1/14/1885\*
- Crocheron, George Washington: 3/31/1885\*; 1/2/1886
- Crown, Bro.: 4/7/1891
- Crowther, Edwin Dugard: 2/16/1892 (in pen for polygamy)
- Crowther, Sarah Ann Dugard (friend of Helen Mar): 6/23/1886\*; 4/22/1887; 3/30/1889; 4/31, 5/2, 5/5, 5/20, 5/24 (left powder for Helen Mar), 6/1, 6/16, 7/6, 7/7, 7/8, 7/9, 7/10, 7/20, 8/19, 8/22, 9/18 (Helen Mar visits; Sarah overcome), 9/20 (birthday party), 9/22, 9/30, 10/14 (feeble, lonely), 11/3 (sick), 12/27, 12/30/1891; 1/16, 1/31, 2/16 (her son was in pen for polygamy), 4/20, 5/2 (Helen Mar writes to her), 5/20, 5/28, 7/6, 7/15, 8/17, 9/8, 9/9, 9/20 (her 81st birthday), 9/28 (very sick), 10/17, 10/23, 10/25, 11/10, 12/2, 12/20/1892; 1/16, 1/17, 2/18, 3/21, 3/27 (looks feeble), 4/10, 6/1, 7/26, 8/27, 8/29, 9/20/1893; 1/22 (death; Helen Mar a special friend), 1/24/1894 (funeral)
- Crowther, "Sister Mary": 1/13/1885
- Croxal: 3/5/1895 (to be arrested)
- Croxal, Mrs. (Juliette?): 3/5/1895
- Croxall, Juliette Octavia Zachariasen (friend of Helen Mar): 11/12\*, 11/23, 11/24, 12/8, 12/18, 12/19/1884; 1/16, 1/26, 4/6, 10/13, 10/14/1885; 4/17/1886;

- 1/3, 7/17?, 9/27, 11/22/1887; 4/5, 5/9, 5/10, 8/23/1888; 3/2, 3/6, 10/24/1889; 8/12, 9/19, 9/22, 9/26, 10/16/1890; 7/15/1891; 1/19, 6/5/1892; 4/10/1895
- Cummings, Bro.: 4/21/1896 (in the East, helps Sol with Kimball genealogy)
- Cummings, Zina Lucy Wood (daughter of Semira Wood, Helen Mar's friend): 1/1\*, 4/4, 9/7/1885; 4/14/1887
- Cummins, Bro.: 7/18/1886 (sermon)
- Cummins, D. F.: 10/25, 11/12/1893
- Curby, Charlotte. *See* Kirby, Charlotte
- Curtis, Bro.: 9/12/1889
- Cushing, James: 11/14\*, 11/17/1884
- Cushing, Jennette: 9/17/1891
- D., H.: 9/14/1886 (Henry Dinwoodey?)
- Dade (probably Dade Kimball, q.v.)
- Dan, Bro. (possibly Daniel Kimball or Daniel Davis, q.v.): 9/18/1887
- David, Merchant: 3/6/1886 (acquaintance of Charley)
- Davis, Daniel (family friend of the Kimballs) 12/6/1884\*; 9/18?, 10/5, 10/11, 10/14/1887; 6/22, 7/13 ("Dan Davis ^Kimball^"), 7/14/1887; 2/29/1892 (funeral)
- Davis, Miss: 8/26/1885
- Davis, Mrs.: 3/14/1894
- Davis, Sister: 10/4/1885 (from St. David)
- Dean, John: 6/30 (falls from Temple, dies), 7/1/1895
- Debeincke, Julious: 10/2/1885 (Viennese journalist)
- "Deck." *See* Decker, Reuhe
- Decker, Ella Eliza Whitney (second child of Horace and Mary) 11/24/1884\*; 3/6/1885; 7/8, 10/6/1886; 5/30 (Ell's little Mary), 10/30, 10/31, 11/25, 12/25/1888; 5/13, 1887 (bedridden for years); 4/11, 5/8, 7/12, 8/22, 8/26, 9/10, 9/20, 12/25/1889; 1/27/1890; 3/28, 6/9, 6/11, 12/25/1891; 3/9, 6/23, 8/12, 9/28, 11/8/1892; 3/13, 3/23, 6/5, 6/10, 7/2, 7/11, 7/14, 8/14, 9/8, 12/27/1893; 1/15 (pregnant), 4/20, 5/7 (accident with lye in eye), 8/5 (death, after childbirth), 8/6 (funeral), 8/8, 8/10, 8/13, 9/11, 9/19/1894; 2/7, 3/22/1895 (birthday)
- Decker, LeRoy "Roy" (son of Ella and Deck): 10/16\*, 12/19, 12/24, 12/25/1888; 2/20/1889?; 10/30/1892; 8/5/1894; 6/23/1896
- Decker, Mary G. (daughter of Ella and Deck): 5/30/1893; 6/15/1889\*; 5/30, 7/14, 12/4/1889; 4/3/1896
- Decker, Reuhe V. "Deck" (husband of Ella): 11/24\*, 12/22/1884; 3/13, 10/2/1885; 9/9?, 10/31/1888; 4/7, 5/9, 8/22/1889; 6/11, 7/1/1891; 8/12/1892; 5/30, 6/7, 7/22, 8/14/1893; 1/15, 8/5, 8/22, 9/19, 12/25/1894; 3/22, 8/25, 8/26/1895; 9/30/1896
- Decker, "Roy." *See* Decker, LeRoy
- De La Mar, Sister: 3/19/1886\* (of Tooele)
- Dell's: 11/15/1885
- Denam, "Denom" or "Denum,": 4/2, 4/4/1886 (relative of Gen. Denom of Missouri)
- Dessie: 6/12/1885
- Dickson, William H.: 2/23/1886\*
- Dill, Mr.: 7/12/1886 (of Ohio; correspondent of Helen's)
- Dill, Mrs. E. S.: 2/23/1887
- Dinwoodey, Alice: 4/8/1891\* (wrote to Charley)
- Dinwoodey, Anne Hill (mother of Henry, Flod's husband): 12/11/1887\*; 1/7, 1/10?, 7/30?, 12/1, 12/3/1888; 2/28, 3/1, 3/3, 4/4, 7/1, 7/14, 8/22, 9/6, 9/14, 9/16, 9/17, 9/28, 10/14, 10/15, 10/18, 12/25/1889; 1/8, 6/18, 7/27, 9/15,

- 9/17/1890; 3/30, 4/5, 6/16, 7/29, 12/25/1891; 3/1, 9/9, 12/4, 12/25/1892; 3/22, 5/17, 6/11, 7/30/1893; 1/15, 5/20, 8/1, 10/17, 10/18, 12/11, 12/26/1894; 1/1, 6/18, 10/24, 11/14, 11/18, 12/16/1895; 2/12 (poor health), 3/2, 3/11, 3/13, 4/1, 4/2, 9/22, 10/13/1896
- Dinwoodey, Bro.: 6/19/1886 (worked at the prison, relative of Henry Dinwoodey); 7/19/1888
- Dinwoodey, Flo. *See* Clawson, Florence Dinwoodey
- Dinwoodey, Florence "Flod" Whitney (daughter of Helen Mar): 11/12/1884\*; and *passim*
- Dinwoodey, Heber: 11/30/1888
- Dinwoodey, Henry (father of Henry): 7/26/1886\* (released from prison); 7/4, 11/30/1888; 8/22/1889; 5/18/1890; 7/22/1892; 5/17, 7/30, 12/4?/1893; 1/15, 4/19, 5/20, 8/1, 10/30/1894; 6/18, 8/1, 8/12/1895
- Dinwoodey, Henry Mills (Helen Mar's son-in-law): 3/11\*, 9/14/1887 (rebaptized?; "he was baptised & ordained an elder"); 8/25, 8/26/1895
- Dinwoodey, Lee: 3/1/1896
- Dinwoodey, Sister: 3/21/1886 ("is at rest")
- Dinwoodey, Sister (possibly Anne Hill D., q.v.): 12/25/1887; 8/23, 9/2, 9/16, 9/20, 9/24, 10/24/1895
- Dinwoodey, Walter Justin (black sheep brother of Henry): 8/14\* (engaged(?) to Grace Thurston, q.v.), 8/15, 9/4, 9/5, 9/15, 9/22, 9/25, 10/18, 11/20, 11/24, 12/4, 12/18/1892; 2/1, 2/2, 2/3, 2/4, 2/5, 2/19, 6/5/1893; 4/16, 8/12/1895 (GT's "false lover"); 3/1 (murdered by Hynds), 3/2, 3/3/1896 (funeral)
- Dinwoodey, William Thomas: 12/16/1895\* (wife and baby); 2/27/1896
- Dixon, Mr. *See* Dickson, William H.
- Dobson, Sister: 9/27/1896
- Dogge, Mrs. (wife of Dr.): 2/12/1894; 6/26/1895
- Dogge, Otto (one of Helen Mar's doctors): 5/13\* (Harriet K. recommends), 5/19, 5/20, 5/24 7/6, 7/12, 7/20, 7/27, 7/31?, 8/2, 8/7, 8/9, 8/11, 8/26, 9/17, 9/25, 9/26, 9/27 (performs operation on Gen), 9/28, 9/29, 10/1, 10/3, 10/4, 10/5, 10/8, 10/9, 10/12, 10/16, 10/19, 10/21, 10/26, 10/28, 10/30, 10/31, 11/11, 12/4/1893; 1/15, 1/22, 2/5, 2/12, 2/14, 3/8, 5/15, 5/17, 6/20, 6/21, 6/22, 7/7, 7/10, 7/21, 7/25 (bids good bye; moving to Spanish Fork), 8/11/1894; 2/7, 3/18, 3/19, 3/25, 4/18, 5/8, 5/11, 5/28, 6/4, 6/26, 6/27, 10/24, 11/6, 11/8, 11/16, 11/18, 11/28/1895; 4/29, 7/6, 8/4, 9/19, 9/21, 10/18, 11/4?/1896
- "Dolf," Joshua Rodolphus Whitney (son of Horace and Mary Cravath)
- Don. *See* Kimball, Don
- Donaldson, John: 4/8\*, 4/11/1886; 5/13/1893; 7/22/1895; 1/3 (Donelson), 1/30/1896
- Dora: 5/27/1891
- Dougall, Maria Young (daughter of BY): 6/23/1887\*; 1/28/1889; 10/7/1892; 10/16, 10/17/1894
- Dougall, William Bernard: 11/12/1884\*; 10/17/1894
- Dowden, Bro.: 7/28/1885 (works at ZCMI)
- Druehl and Franklin's Drug Store (Frank A. Druehl, James L. Franken): 2/2\*, 3/26/1895
- Dunford, Alma B.: 2/16/1886\* (dentist)
- Dunford, Sister (daughter of): 7/19/1888
- Dusenberry, Margaret "Maggie" Thompson Smoot (sister of Zina Smoot Whitney): 12/20/1884\*; 1/31/1885; 9/7/1887; 11/18/1888; 3/4/1889; 5/23/1890
- Dwyers: 3/15/1885\*
- Dycke: 7/23/1885 (with Murray, a hothead)
- Dye, Mrs.: 8/14/1893

Dye, Sister: 6/24/1888  
 Eardly, Sister: 6/26/1889 (lives in Granger?)  
 Eardley or "Erdly," Sister: 10/6/1886  
 East, Sister: 7/16/1889 (from Arizona)  
 Eastmon, Sister: 6/12/1886 (lives in Grantsville, hosts Helen Mar)  
 Eccles (cf. Eckles)  
 Eckles, Sarah and husband: 3/29, 4/29/1888  
 Egan, Sister: 12/2/1884\*  
 Egborts, Sister: 9/19/1889 (R.S. president of N. Jordan Ward)  
 Eldredge, Horace (ZCMI president, president of Seventies): 8/17/1886\*  
 Eldredge, Lola Gay Kimball (daughter of David Patten Kimball): 6/16/1885\*  
 Eldridge, Mrs.: 6/29/1888 (oldest daughter of Gennings, deceased)  
 "Ell" or "Ella." *See* Decker, Ella Eliza Whitney  
 Ellerbeck, George Edward: 2/16/1886\* (dentist)  
 Ellerbeck, Sister: 6/17/1893  
 Ellerbeck, Thomas Witton (BY's chief bookkeeper): 1/30\* (has Brights disease and dropsy), 4/2/1895 (death)  
 Ellerbeck, Winnifred "Winnie" Clawson: 4/12/1888\*  
 "Em" (either EBW or Emmaretta Smith Whitney Pyper): 9/24/1895 (sister Em)  
 Emmaline (probably EBW)  
 Empey, Nelson Adam: 1/21/1886\*; 9/27/1896  
 Ensign, Horace Samuel: 6/21\* (wedding), 6/22/1894; 8/5, 8/25/1895  
 Ensign, Mary "Mame" or "Mamie" Linda Whitney (daughter of Horace and Mary): 7/12/1891\* (visits Helen Mar with her beau); 9/13/1893; 6/21 (wedding), 6/22/1894; 5/26, 8/5, 8/25/1895  
 Ensign, Samuel: 6/25\* (death), 6/26/1885 (funeral)  
 Evans, Bishop: 7/18/1886 (sermon at Tabernacle)  
 Evans, Bro.: 9/23/1894  
 Evans, Emma "Em": 1/27/1885\*; 9/27/1896  
 Evans, Mrs.: 6/14/1893  
 Evans, Sister: 12/1/1894  
 Everard, Mrs.: 12/6, 12/15/1893; 3/19/1894; 10/13/1896 (just arrived from London)  
 Ewing, Dr.: 6/2/1890  
 Far, Sister: 4/10/1893 (funeral)  
 Farly, Mr.: 10/3/1892  
 Farr, Loren: 9/23/1885 (from Ogden)  
 Farrington, John (hack driver): 12/9/1884; 8/11/1886; 2/28, 7/20, 9/7/1887; 4/21, 8/18, 29/1890; 4/9/1891; 7/10/1893  
 "Fay." *See* Whitney, Lafayette Talbot  
 Felt, Minnie: 12/9/1887  
 Felt, Sarah Strange: 3/10/1893\*  
 Ferguson, Jane: 6/19/1886; 6/30/1887; 1/3/1893 (funeral)  
 Ferguson or "Furguson," Ellen Brooke (important woman doctor in Utah and suffragist): 5/4\* (treats Helen Mar coolly, then denies it), 6/14/1887; 5/9/1891 (Helen Mar upset at her for charging high price for prescription); 4/13/1894  
 Ferguson or "Furguson," Phillis: 6/30/1887; 3/30/1893 (rebaptized)  
 Finch, Miss: 8/5/1886 (daughter of Sister Finch); 6/1/1890; 1/2, 2/15, 12/31/1894; 1/2/1895  
 Finch, Sister: 3/13 (owns three visions), 8/5/1886 (Helen Mar meets her and daughter on train); 1/2, 2/15, 12/31/1894; 1/5/1895 (seventy-second birthday)  
 Fishers: 11/14/1891\*

- Fitzgerald, Mary "May": 4/8 (reporter from Washington, interviews Helen Mar), 5/28/1886
- Fleming, Helen Vilate Bourne (daughter of Henty): 11/12/1884\*; 12/23/1885; 12/25/1887; 12/27/1888; 2/28, 3/26, 6/18/1889; 7/24, 8/15/1890; 12/25/1891; 5/15/1892; 2/15 (sick), 6/22, 12/29/1893; 1/13/1894 (loses letters); 1/1 (sick with Neuralgie), 2/1 (measles), 8/15 (11th birthday), 8/22/1895; 8/22/1896 (writes sketch for Helen Mar)
- Fletcher, E. B.: 9/21/1885 (R.S. Pres. of 8th Ward)
- "Flod" or "Flodie." *See* Dinwoodey, Florence Whitney
- "Flo" Dinwoodey. *See* Clawson, Florence Ann "Flo" Dinwoodey
- Flora: 3/4 (Helen Bourne's hired girl), 3/5, 3/18/1887; 9/6, 10/22/1888; 1/21, 4/7 ("Florence"), 4/19, 4/20, 7/17, 8/18, 9/13, 10/3, 11/1, 11/13 (went home), 12/11, 12/23, 12/25/1889; 1/22, 5/6/1890
- Florence, little. *See* Williams, Florence Talbot
- Flow: 1/7/1888
- Folsom or "Folsome," Hinman Day (builder of Helen Mar's home in the Avenues): 4/3\*, 4/9, 4/10, 4/11, 4/29, 5/9, 5/26 (comes to hear Helen Mar's complaint), 6/4, 6/9, 6/12, 7/6, 9/22, 12/1, 12/23/1891; 4/30/1894
- Folsom, Barbara Ellen Romney: 8/14/1891\* (asks Helen Mar for poem)
- Ford, Bro.: 4/28/1887 ("keeper of the musieum")
- Forsgreen, John: 6/9/1889 (a prophet of sorts)
- Foster, Vic: 12/17 (plural wife, pregnant, in hiding), 12/21/1889
- Fotheringham, William: 8/16/1885\* (had served jail time as a cohab)
- Fox, Bro. (Jesse Fox, Jr., 1852–1928, or Sr.): 7/26/1890; 6/29/1892
- Fox, Jesse W., Sr.: 4/2/1894\* (death)
- Fox, Ruth May (known for her suffragist activities, poetry, and a valuable diary): 3/23/1891\*; 2/8 (*see* note), 3/23/1895 (writes poetry)
- Frances, Alice. *See* Francis, Maria: 7/4/1893 (in England)
- Francis, Maria Banks: 7/4\* (friend of Flod in England; two daughters, Alice and Mary), 12/15/1893 (sick; father recently died; Bro. Kelly staying with them, has rheumatism); 10/14 (Helen Mar meets her; arrived from England), 10/17, 10/18 (eye hurt with thorn; mother had died near time of father's death), 12/11/1894 (with daughter, Kelly, Mary F.); 1/1, 1/20, 1/24, 2/3, 2/5, 2/28, 3/1, 3/2, 3/3, 3/16, 3/17 (has cold), 4/13, 4/27, 4/28, 5/25, 6/2, 6/18, 7/21, 8/1 9/20, 10/14, 10/30/1895; 1/26, 5/20/1896
- Frank, Jo: 1/5/1893
- Fred. *See* Barton, Frederick Birchall
- Free, Sister: 5/9/1888
- Free, Sister (possibly Betsy Strait Free): 6/25/1885\* (death)
- Freeze, James Perry: 6/8/1888\*
- Freeze, Lelia "Lillie" Tucker or "Tuckett": 6/8/1888
- Freeze, Mary Ann Burnham (president of the YLMA in Salt Lake Stake): 12/9?/1884\*; 11/20/1886 (living in Logan?); 6/24, 9/20/1888 (with mother); 6/10/1891; 3/22/1893
- Freeze, Sister (Mary Burnham Freeze?): 10/2/1885; 6/26 (living in Logan), 7/18/1886; 2/8, 7/19, 8/18, 11/16/1888; 9/19/1889; 6/4/1891; 1/13, 6/23/1892; 6/4/1896
- Frink, Angeline "Angie" Gleason (friend of Orson and Helen Mar): 11/14, 11/28/1884\*; 1/10, 3/6, 3/20, 8/18, 9/15 ("Aunt Angie"), 11/21/1885; 2/26, 7/10, 9/14 9/29, 10/2, 10/6, 12/9/1886; 1/4, 4/12, 5/28, 6/10 6/29, 7/12/1887; 6/8, 6/26, 7/5, 8/14, 8/18, 9/1, 10/1/1888 (to Ohio for a year); 7/23, 7/25, 9/15/1893 (afflicted with "hemorrhage")

- Frink, Bro. (probably Truman S. Frink): 11/14, 11/17/1884\*; 8/18/1885; 9/29, 10/7/1886; 7/12/1887; 8/18, 10/1/1888 (to Ohio for a year)
- Frink, Mr. and Mrs: 8/18/1885\*
- Frink, Mrs.: 11/2, 11/13/1887
- Frink, Sister (probably Angie Frink, q.v.)
- Frinks: 6/21, 11/2/1887
- G., M.: 6/10/1891
- Gallagar (Gallagher?), Grace: 1/30/1888 (seamstress)
- Garcia, Signor: 11/20/1893 (Flod's music teacher in London); 10/3/1894; 1/31/1895
- Garner, William F.: 8/9/1895 (of North Ogden; must return to Tennessee to be tried for teaching polygamy)
- Gates, Susa "Susie" Young Dunford (daughter of BY and Lucy Bigelow; prominent LDS woman's leader and author): 4/21/1890\*
- Gee, Lysander: 3/15/1886\* (lives in Tooele)
- Gee, Theresa Bowley: 3/15, 3/17/1886\* (raised 21 children)
- Geenie. *See* Kimball, Geenie
- "Gen" or "Gennie." *See* Talbot, Genevieve Whitney
- Genevieve, baby. *See* Bourne, Genevieve
- Gennings. *See* Jennings
- Gennings, Mrs.: 6/28, 6/29/1888
- Gertrude: 10/23/1885
- Gibbs, George Francis (attorney and secretary for First Presidency): 1/12/1884
- Gibbs, Prudence: 9/4/1890
- (Gibbs?), Ralph: 9/4/1890
- Glade, Sister: 6/18/1893
- Gleason, Bro.: 11/15, 11/17/1884
- Godbe, William (leader of LDS splinter group the Godbeites, liberals and spiritualists): 6/17/1886\*
- Goddard, "Godard," or "Godderd," Bro.: 1/24/1885\*; 3/27/1894 (leads singing)
- Goddard, Sister: 3/2/1887
- Godherd, Bro.: 3/11/1892
- Gove, Flora Ann Woodworth Smith: 6/27/1887\*
- Gove, Mr.: 7/16/1885
- Grace, Miss: 9/2/1895 (Helen Mar doesn't want to be associated with her)
- Grant, Heber Jedediah (seventh president of the Mormon Church): 12/17/1884\*; 1/24, 7/30/1885; 6/3/1886; 7/19, 9/9/1888; 5/2/1892 (speaks at Mary Cravath Whitney's funeral; employs Bud)
- Grant, Rachel Ridgeway Ivins Grant (mother of Heber J. Grant): 1/24\*, 3/7 (Helen Mar attends a surprise for her) 6/2/1885; 9/11/1886; 3/3/1887; 9/26/1891 (helps Helen Mar in street); 2/24/1893; 3/15, 5/3/1894
- Grant, Susan Fairchild Noble Grant (R.S. president of Davis Stake): 7/22/1887\* (boards RR at Farmington)
- Grant, William: 8/31/1886\* (writes to Helen thanking her for the inspiration of her reminiscences)
- Gray, Eliza: 8/31/1890
- Green, Evan P.: 2/1/1890 (son of "book agent")
- Greenelch or "Greenalch" (Greenhalgh?), Sister M. A.: 11/4, 11/5 (lives in Meadow Creek?), 11/16/1885; 4/12 ("from below Filmore"), 5/25/1888
- Greenhalch, Bro.: 11/6/1885
- Groesbeck or "Grosebeck," William: 6/14/1887\* ("Mother Pack's son in-law")
- Groo, Eliza Lyons (plural wife of Isaac Groo): 3/21\*, 4/25/1888; 3/16/1893 (two daughters, prob. Josephine and Isabelle, born 1865 and 1867)

- Groo, Henry: 8/11/1886 (breaks news of Charley's death to Helen Mar)
- Groo, Isaac: (husband of Mary Jane Whitney): 8/22/1892\*; 1/24/1893; 1/16, 1/25 (death), 1/26/1895
- Groo, Lawrence Whitney: (son of Mary Jane Whitney): 8/16\*, 8/18/1890
- Groo, Mary Jane Whitney: (sister of Horace, plural wife of Isaac Groo): 6/12/1887\*; 8/12, 9/2, 9/23, 11/12, 12/7/1888; 1/17, 4/9, 11/26/1889 (broken wrist); 8/18, 9/9, 9/12, 9/15, 9/17, 9/24, 9/30/1890; 3/15, 3/17, 5/6, 5/24, 12/6, 12/12/1891; 1/10, 3/9, 8/13, 8/22, 8/30, 11/29, 12/26/1892; 1/24, 11/5/1893; 11/9/1894; 3/10, 4/30, 8/9, 9/24/1895; 5/22/1896
- Groo, Mrs.: 5/4/1885\*
- Groo, Roscoe (son of Mary Jane Whitney Groo): 8/12/1888\*; 1/17/1889; 1/2/1893
- Groo, Vilate. *See* Taylor, Vilate Groo
- Grow, Bro.: 9/22, 9/23/1886 (some connection with Lulu and Charley; a scandal)
- Guchron?, Sister: 12/11/1884
- Gunnison, M.: 1/23/1892
- "Guss" or "Gus": 4/10, 7/20/1885
- Hale, Bro. (probably Alma Helaman Hale): 6/13/1886\* (hosts Helen Mar in Grantsville)
- Hall, Ann Mariah "Maria" Whitney Hall: 10/23/1886\* (Helen Mar dreams of her)
- Hall, Erastus: 2/14\* (very sick, married, baby three weeks old), 2/24/1890 (death)
- Hall, Hubert Lester (boarder with Helen Mar): 1/5\* (in poor health; non-Mormon), 1/6, 1/7, 1/8 (plays organ), 1/9, 1/10, 1/11 (desires baptism), 1/12 (baptism by Orson), 1/16, 1/17, 1/19, 1/22, 1/24 (accompanies Helen Mar to RS), 1/26, 1/27, 1/28 (accompanies Helen Mar to YWMIA), 1/29 (engaged to May Williams), 1/31, 2/1, 2/2 (engagement broken), 2/3 (leaves home of Helen Mar), 2/4 (Helen Mar misses him), 2/15, 3/8, 3/21, 5/9, 7/22 (of "Dacota"), 8/16 (back in town; visits Helen Mar), 8/17, 8/20, 8/21, 8/22 (coldness to him from Gen), 8/26 (owns Wyl's Mormon Portraits), 8/27, 8/29, 9/5 (Helen Mar dreams about him), 10/25, 12/14, 12/28/1886; 1/20, 2/6, 11/18, 12/9/1887; 6/6/1888 ("of the Valley House"); 1/7/1890 (Mr. and Mrs.); 3/13/1892
- Hall, Mary: 4/10/1890; 7/16/1891; 1/22/1892
- Hall, Mr. and Mrs.: 5/24/1889 (of Valley House); 1/7/1890
- Hall, Mrs.: 12/9/1887; 5/1, 5/8, 10/4/1890
- Hall, President: 5/20/1894 (recently returned from London)
- Hall, Sister: 4/18/1890
- Hall, "Whit" (possibly Erastus Whitney Hall): 1/10 (died of pneumonia in "Washington Ter."), 1/11/1892 (funeral at residence of Mary Jane Groo)
- Halliday or "Haloday," Bro.: 8/23/1896
- Halverson, S.: 5/3/1887\*; 2/2/1888 (a friend of Gen)
- Hampton, Brigham Young (foster child of BY): 12/31/1885\* (sentenced to pen); 10/3/1887?
- Handly, Fanny: 10/24/1895
- Hanson, Julia: 10/7, 10/9/1892
- Hanson, Peter: 10/7, 10/23, 10/25/1888
- Hanson, Wm.: 5/2/1888\*
- Hardie's, in Kan'on (a resort): 7/8/1886
- Hardy, Bro.: 11/2/1889 (young bro Hardy)
- Hardy, Ernest: 6/10/1887\*
- Harriet. *See* Kimball, Harriet Sanders or Saville, Harriet Whitney
- Harris, Mrs.: 12/13/1888 (grocery shop near Orson's); 10/26/1891 (Sister)
- Harrison, Dr.: 1/9/1892



- Hart, Bro.: 1/14/1894 (president of London Conference)  
 Hartenstein, Mrs.: 4/26/1895  
 Harvey, Brother: 5/1/1886\*  
 Harvey, Sister: 6/24 (wife of Brother Harvey, visits HMW), 7/17/1886  
 Hasbrouck or "Hasbrook," Richard A.: 10/24/1895\*  
 "Hattie." *See* Saville, Harriet Whitney  
 Hedrick or "Hedric," Bro.: 3/13/1892  
 Heedorn (Needom?), Charley: 3/10/1887 (funeral)  
 Held, Mabel (Young?): 12/6/1893  
 Helen, Little. *See* Bourne, Helen  
 Hempstead, Lawyer: 4/4/1885\* (in dream)  
 Hendricks, Bro.: 7/1/1887  
 Hennings, Mrs.: 9/24/1888  
 Henriette. *See* Simmons, Henrietta  
 Henry: 10/14, 10/19/1895  
 "Hentie" *See* Bourne, Helen Kimball Whitney  
 Hess, Lois Kimball (daughter of Abe Kimball): 4/3/1893; 4/10/1894  
 Hickey, Lorenzo Dow (Strangite apostle): 6/16\*, 6/19/1894 (meets with Helen Mar, interested in JS's polygamy)  
 Higbee, Mother: 7/16/1899  
 Hilton, Helen Vilate Kimball (daughter of William and Mary Davenport Kimball): 2/25/1884\*; 5/3, 8/12, 8/27, 9/10, 9/24?, 11/23/1885 ("My niese, H.V. Kimball"); 5/19 (corresponds with Helen Mar), 7/4/1886; 1/23 ("my niece Vilate" – is anti-Mormon), 6/4, 11/21?/1887 (niece Vilate; has diptheria); 11/9, 12/6/1888 (living in Rochester); 7/29 (anti-Mormon letter from), 8/5/1890; 11/29 (filled out), 12/27/1893; 5/6 (with niece, Rita), 10/11, 12/21/1894; 1/6, 1/13, 2/28, 4/8, 4/16, 5/1, 5/14, 8/1/1895; 2/15, 5/24, 6/14/1896  
 Hinckley or "Hinkly," Ira Nathaniel: 11/16–17/1885\* (at Fillmore)  
 Hinckley, Sister: 11/16–17/1885\*; 6/14/1888 (from Fillmore)  
 Hodgson, Mary Ettie Simmons: 3/13/1885\*  
 Hoice(?): 6/6/1885  
 Hoit, Mrs. L. W.: 5/28/1886 (non-Mormon, from Madison, Wisconsin, interviews Helen Mar; Helen Mar thinks she is a "kindred spirit")  
 Holt, Sister: 9/20, 10/5/1889  
 Holt, Young: 9/21/1889 (missionary whipped in South? *See* 9/20)  
 Hooper, Mary A. Knowlton: 3/24/1887 (funeral; Orson speaks at, *see* OFWj)  
 Horn. *See* Horne  
 Horne: 5/22/1894  
 Horne, Bro. (probably Joseph Horne, q.v.)  
 Horne, Effal (cf. Effa Kimball, daughter of David P. Kimball): 6/20, 6/30, 7/22, 7/29 (helps clean Helen Mar home), 8/5, 9/2, 9/8, 10/20/1893 (Ethel); 5/29/1894; 5/7/1895  
 Horne, Joseph (husband of Mary Isabella Hales Horne): 5/10/1886\*; 10/25/1889; 6/19, 9/4/1890; 10/24/1891; 3/17/1893; 10/8/1894; 8/1?/1895; 5/26 (Father H), 7/13/1896 (the old man; nearly deaf, can't read; but does most housework)  
 Horne, Joseph Smith (son of Mary Isabella Hales Horne): 5/9/1888\* ("Bishop of one of the towns south")  
 Horne, Mary Isabella Hales (Salt Lake Stake R.S. president): 12/5/1884\*; 1/24, 3/20, 6/2, 7/16/1885; 7/17/1886; 3/2, 3/18, 9/24/1887; 5/9/1888 (she will start on a mission to England with sister); 3/2, 3/12, 4/16, 9/5, 9/12, 9/19, 9/25, 9/26, 10/25/1889; 5/15, 5/17, 6/19, 6/25, 6/26/1890; 3/25, 4/12, 8/9, 10/24/1891; 3/11, 4/20, 4/22, 5/11, 5/17, 5/24, 6/22, 6/24, 6/26, 7/30/1892; 2/23, 3/10, 3/17, 3/22, 7/1, 11/18/1893; 2/6, 5/3, 6/15, 9/21, 10/4, 10/8,

- 11/20/1894; 2/8, 5/16, 6/2 (says she must have new counselors), 6/7/1895;  
 2/29, 4/2, 5/25 (Mother H), 7/13/1896 ("old lady Horne"; nearly blind)  
 Horne, Mother (probably Mary Isabella): 3/11, 9/16/1895 (very sick)  
 Horne, Sister: 2/20/1896\* (Helen Mar's neighbor)  
 Horox or "Horrocks," Lu: 11/20/1887  
 House, Sister: 3/15/1894 (neighbor of Helen Mar)  
 Howard, Elizabeth Anderson (suffragist and R.S. leader): 12/2/1884\*; 7/16,  
 10/18/1885; 1/31, 5/9, 6/10-14, 8/17, 8/18 (resigned as president of Cottonwood  
 Ward R.S.), 9/28/1886; 6/14, 6/15, 6/23, 6/30, 7/22/1887; 1/10, 1/11, 1/14,  
 8/14/1888; 9/19, 9/20/1889; 5/17/1890; 7/11/1892; 3/15/1893 (funeral)  
 Howards, Sister: 4/10/1893 (funeral)  
 Howe, Charles: 3/31/1887  
 Howe, Sister: 12/4/1884; 1/28, 3/20/1886; 2/13 (sick), 3/31/1887; 3/22, 6/16  
 (17th Ward), 6/17, 9/21/1893; 6/19/1895  
 Howe, young: 6/17/1893  
 Hubbard, Bro.: 10/4\*, 10/5, 10/6/1890 (from Willard); 4/5/1892; 4/14,  
 10/7/1893  
 Hubbard, Mary Ann Bosworth: 4/14\* (Mary Ann Hubbard), 5/13 (tends Helen  
 Mar), 7/15/1893 (sends raspberries)  
 Hubbard, Sister (Mary Ann Hubbard?): 10/5/1889; 10/4, 10/5, 10/6/1890 (from  
 Willard, 20 miles N. of Ogden); 4/5/1892  
 Hudnut, Winifred Kimball Butts Shaughnessy Wolfe (daughter of Heber Parley  
 Kimball and Phebe Judd): 6/2\*, 9/29/1887; 4/14 (marriage to Butts), 4/18,  
 4/25/1892  
 Humphry, Sister: 3/3/1885 (medical saleswoman)  
 Hunter, Bishop: 6/11/1886 (daughter of)  
 Hunter, Sister: 6/11, 6/14/1886\* (Helen Mar stays with her in Grantsville)  
 Hutcheson, Miss.: 4/29/1886; 8/25, 8/27, 9/12, 10/28/1888  
 Hutcheson or "Hutchison," Mr. (boarder with Helen Mar): 1/23 (runs gristmill;  
 from Denver), 1/24, 2/16, 2/22, 2/23, 3/20, 3/22, 4/18 (goes to meet wife from  
 Denver), 4/19/1886; 3/15/1887; 6/15, 6/26, 8/24, 9/21/1888; 4/26, 5/21,  
 6/20/1889 (leaves for Calif.); 1/9, 6/12/1890; 8/26/1893; 4/28/1894  
 Hutcheson, Mrs.: 4/19, 4/27/1886; 3/17/1887; 6/6, 6/26 (an invalid), 9/12,  
 10/27, 10/28, 11/29/1888; 4/12, 4/21, 4/26; 5/19, 5/22, 5/24, 5/30,  
 6/20/1889 (leaves for Calif.); 8/26/1893 (death, "over a year ago")  
 Hyde, A.: 6/15/1895 (replaces Helen Mar as RS counselor)  
 Hyde, Frank Henry: 11/4/1891\*  
 Hyde, Marinda Nancy Johnson. *See* Smith, Marinda Johnson Hyde  
 Hyde, Sister: 9/11/1889  
 Hyde, William, Jr.: 11/25/1886\*  
 Hyde, Zina. *See* Bull, Zina Hyde  
 Ina. *See* Pomeroy, Ina  
 Indian Joe, widow of: 10/14/1890\*  
 Irvine, Helen Jeanette Egan: 12/2/1884\*  
 Isaacson or "Isaicson," Edward: 7/19/1888\*  
 J., Sister: 1/28/1889  
 Jack, James (friend of Horace at Tithing Office): 11/12\*, 11/15, 11/17, 11/19-21,  
 11/24/1884; 9/14/1885; 7/3, 10/4, 12/23/1886; 7/16/1887; 6/1/1890  
 "Jack & Arnald": 11/23/1884  
 Jackman, Ammi Frank "Frank": 7/25/1887\*  
 Jackman, Victoria "Vic" Maud Kimball (daughter of William H. and Mary M.  
 Davenport Kimball): 7/4/1885\*; 7/25, 10/20 (Vic?), 12/25/1887 (Vic?);  
 8/30/1888; 1/13/1892

- James: 10/2/1891; 3/18/1893  
 James, Bro.: 5/9, 8/14/1888\*  
 James, Clara Ella Horne: 5/9/1886\*  
 James, Jane Elizabeth Manning (prominent black Mormon; friend of Helen Mar): 5/9/1888\*; 11/5/1892 (speaks in tongues); 1/4/1893  
 James, Mr.: 11/27/1885\*; 4/30, 5/1 (helps fix Helen Mar's pipe), 12/10, 12/11/1886; 3/1/1887; 4/10/1889  
 James, Sister (Either Permelia Horne James or Clara Ella Horne, who married Henry Charles James, 1860–1935): 5/9, 8/14/1888  
 James's: 12/9/1893\* (installs pipes); 3/3/1894; 5/10/1895  
 Jeanette, Sister: 2/3/1889  
 Jeannette, Cousin. *See* Taylor, Helen Jeannette Murray  
 Jennings, Ellen Louise Dinwoodey (sister of Henry Dinwoodey): 7/8/1886; 8/22/1889; 11/20/1894; 5/10/1895  
 Jennings or "Gennings," Frank (probably husband of Margaret Kimball Jennings): 11/24/1889\*; 8/28/1891  
 Jennings or "Gennings," Joseph: 7/8/1886\*; 2/17, 3/1/1889  
 Jennings, Margaret "Maggie" Clawson Kimball (daughter of Heber Parley and Phebe): 8/27\* (death), 8/29/1891 (funeral)  
 Jennings or "Gennings," Sister: 12/1, 12/3/1891 (tea party)  
 Jennings, T.: 11/11/1888  
 Jensen, Niels: 9/21/1885\*  
 Jensen, Andrew (assistant church historian): 5/23\* (calls on Helen Mar to obtain her testimony on plural marriage), 6/27/1887  
 Jensen, Bro.: 3/27/1885 (Helen Mar's home teacher); 6/18 (at Honolulu), 12/15/1895 (circling the globe)  
 Johnie (Johnie Owen?): 9/7/1889  
 Johnson, "Joneson," or "Jonason," Miss: 2/17 (dressmaker), 2/18, 2/21–22, 8/10/1896  
 Johnson, Mr.: 9/8/1889  
 Jones, Bro.: 8/22/1892  
 Jones, Rebecca Maria Burton: 6/12/1887\*; 11/20/1888 (death and funeral)  
 Johnson, Mrs.: 5/1/1888 (Helen Mar's washwoman)  
 Johnson, Sister: 3/31/1893  
 Johnsons Drug Store: 10/24/1891\*; 6/3/1896 (for cough drops)  
 Johnsons photo studio: 5/19/1893  
 "Josh." *See* Whitney, Joshua  
 Joshee, Mr.: 6/19/1885\* ("an East Indian," sent by Anna Kimball to call on Helen Mar)  
 Judd, Thomas Alfred ("Father"): 5/4/1886\* (death)  
 Juliette. *See* Croxall, Juliette  
 K. (when Helen Mar gives a name as K., it usually means Kimball, so e.g., "Ruth K." is Ruth Reese Kimball)  
 Kaine. *See* Caine  
 Karrington. *See* Carrington  
 Kelly, Mary Francis. *See* Pye, Mary Francis Kelly  
 Kelly, Willard John: 12/15/1893\* (sick with rheumatism, in England); 10/14/1894 (brother of Agnes Frances Kelly, Moroni Kimball's wife); 2/28 (very sick), 3/1 (death, age 26), 3/2, 3/3/1895 (funeral in 7th Ward)  
 Kelsey, Eli Brazee: 3/19/1886\* (daughter of, in Tooele; suffering from dropsy)  
 Kempton, Mrs.: 7/2, 7/3 (knew the Crandles), 12/15/1885  
 Keseler, or "Kenter," or "Kenler," Elder: 7/5/1896 (just off English mission)  
 Kesler, Bro.: 4/24, 10/17/1894

Kimball, Abe: 10/5/1895; 7/5/1896 (daughters of)

Kimball, Abe, cousin of: 10/2/1889

Kimball, Abraham Alonzo (son of HCK and Clarissa Cutler Kimball Fletcher): 12/1\*, 12/2/1884; 1/6, 9/2 (sick), 9/3, 9/11–13; 10/7, 10/10, 10/13–15, 10/30, 11/1, 11/2, 11/5, 11/7, 1/15, 11/16/1885; 2/1 (arrested for cohabitation), 2/22 (trial), 3/7, 3/8 (tensions between him and Sol), 4/16, 4/17, 4/19/1887; 7/23, 8/2, 9/9 (expects trial in Provo and incarceration soon), 10/23 (was to be in Provo; terrible health), 12/21 (in jail, health poor), 12/28/1888 (just released from pen after pardon; “very feeble and emaciated”); 1/12, 9/25 (death), 10/2/1889 (last instructions)

Kimball, “Ab” Whitney: 3/30/1894\*

Kimball, Adelia Almira Wilcox Hatton Wood (plural wife of HCK): 11/4\*, 11/5, 11/9, 11/13, 11/16, 11/17/1885; 6/3/1886; 10/12/1889 (son of); 4/2, 4/3, 4/7 4/9/1892; 4/3/1893; 10/10, 10/13/1895

Kimball, Agnes Frances Kelly: 6/27/1887

Kimball, Alice. *See* Smith, Alice

Kimball, Alonzo: 10/10/1895 (soon to go on mission to Texas)

Kimball, Amanda Trimble Gheen (plural wife of HCK): 3/8/1885\*; 5/29, 6/1 (“Amandey”; at funeral of her son Jeremiah), 6/2, 6/9/1887; 4/14, 9/8/1889; 5/16, 8/29, 8/31/1890; 7/11, 9/18/1891; 7/10, 12/13/1893; 2/15/1894; 1/5, 4/18, 10/10, 12/18/1895

Kimball, Andrew (son of HCK and Ann Alice Gheen): 1/26/1885\* (leaving on a mission to Lamanites); 5/26, 6/14/1887; 7/14/1889; 6/17/1893

Kimball, Anna (daughter of Lucy Walker Kimball). *See* Knox, Anna Kimball

Kimball, Anna (mysterious cousin of Helen Mar): 4/18\* (“mind reader”), 4/20, 4/21, 4/26, 6/19, 8/20/1885

Kimball, Caroline “Cad” or “Cadie” Marian Williams (plural wife of David Patten Kimball): 12/25\*, 12/30/1884; 2/10, 10/4 (family sick with malaria), 11/9/1885; 5/23/1887 (sad letter from); 6/10, 6/11, 6/16, 6/23, 7/12, 11/2 (destitute; in Logan), 11/24/1888; 2/6 (writes sad letter), 6/30, 11/26, 11/30, 12/10/1889; 6/2/1890; 5/18/1891; 1/22, 4/11/1893; 5/8/1895

Kimball, Caroline “Carline” Fillerup (wife of Sol Kimball): 5/13\*, 5/22, 7/17, 8/9, 8/29, 9/20, 10/25, 11/27, 12/13/1893; 1/18, 1/23, 1/29, 3/19, 4/2, 4/6, 4/9, 4/10, 5/23, 6/21, 7/6, 8/20, 11/19, 12/4, 12/12, 12/25/1894; 2/20, 3/4, 3/5, 3/6, 3/21, 3/30, 4/7, 4/28, 5/16 (hosts gathering, including her aunt) 6/9, 6/12, 7/3, 12/15/1895; 2/24, 8/18/1896

Kimball, “Chace” (Either Ray Chase Kimball or Heber Chase Kimball or Heber Chase Kimball): 9/29/1891

Kimball, Charles “Charley” Spaulding (Helen Mar’s full brother): 2/25/1886\* (not “orthodox” Mormon anymore; long conversation); 2/2 (has become a “liberal”), 4/26, 6/4 (returns to Butte), 11/24/1887; 1/31, 7/23, 9/16/1888 (drives a hack in SLC); 5/7, 9/1/1889; 4/28, 6/8, 6/21/1891; 1/17, 3/15, 4/18/1892; 1/8, 4/3, 9/24, 10/29, 12/10, 12/31/1893 (advocates Christian Science); 12/18/1894; 2/3 (rheumatism), 7/14 (lost 90 lbs. because of inflammatory rheumatism), 9/5/1895 (returns to simple Bible religion—giving up Christian Science?); 4/5 (just down from Friaco, where he clerks), 9/27/1896

Kimball, Charles Spaulding “Paul,” Jr.: 2/3/1895\* (about 16)

Kimball, Christeen Golden (plural wife of HCK; mother of J. Golden Kimball): 11/1, 12/31/1885\* (nearly dies with asthma); 3/5/1886; 2/19, 9/9, 10/28/1888; 4/14/1889; 5/16/1890; 9/18/1891; 5/13 (ill with dropsy), 7/10, 12/13/1893; 2/15/1894; 1/5 (has been sick), 4/18, 4/24/1895 (surprise on her); 2/1 (death), 2/2/1896 (funeral)

Kimball, Christian and Ruth (Christeen and Ruth Reese?): 2/19/1888

Kimball, Clara. *See* Christensen, Clara

Kimball, Dade: 8/3/1886 (with J. Golden Kimball, visits Helen Mar); 8/1/1890; 10/26/1891

Kimball, Daniel Heber (son of HCK and Ann Alice Gheen): 7/23/1886?\*

Kimball, David Heber (son of HCK and Sarah Ann Whitney): 8/5/1886\*; 6/11, 6/16/1887; 7/4/1891 (just back from southern mission, had been sick, came home early)

Kimball, David Patten (Helen Mar's full brother): 2/5/1885\*; 6/30, 10/16/1889 (photo of); 1/22/1893

Kimball, David Pomeroy "Roy" (son of Sol and Zula Kimball): 11/1\* (death), 11/2, 11/3/1889 (funeral)

Kimball, Delia (probably Adelia Kimball, q.v.)

Kimball, Don (unidentified): 7/31, 11/6, 11/14/1886 (in Logan); 6/14/1887 (wife of); 7/26/1896 (wife of)

Kimball, Dos (Joshua Kimball?): 8/5/1886\* (Sarah Ann's Dos)

Kimball, Edward Vance (child of William H. and Martha Jane Vance Kimball): 3/19\* (death), 3/23 (funeral), 3/28/1889 (death from overdose of morphine)

Kimball, Eleanor Lufkin (wife of Jedediah Kimball): 8/5/1886\* (visited Helen Mar in Meadowville)

Kimball, Elias Smith (son of Christeen Golden and HCK): 10/5/1887\*; 1/29/1888; 5/22, 6/1/1890; 8/27/1893; 1/3/1896

Kimball, Elizabeth "Eliza" Doty Cravath Murray Brown (mother of Mary Cravath Whitney; plural wife of HCK): 1/1\*, 1/22, 4/4, 11/2/1885; 5/11, 6/24/1886 "Grandma Cravath"; 6/3 ("poor mother Cravath"), 7/3/1887 (a touching entry); 1/23/1889 (death)

Kimball, Elvira. *See* Kimball, Sarah Elvira Free

Kimball, Eugene "Gene" (son of Harriet Sanders and HCK): 5/15/1885\*; 7/31/1886; 1/10, 6/11/1887; 7/19/1889; 7/2/1890; 6/3/1891

Kimball, Fanny Frances Ada Williams (wife of Tom Kimball): 12/25/1884\*; 6/17/1885

Kimball, "Farnie." *See* Kimball, Solomon Farnham, Jr.

Kimball, Geenie (daughter of Charles Spaulding and Elvira Free Kimball): 1/27\*, 9/16/1885; 12/9/1893

Kimball, "Gene" or "Geene." *See* Eugene Kimball

Kimball, Golden. *See* Kimball, Jonathan Golden

Kimball, H.: 1/23/1892

Kimball, Harriet "Harriette" or "Helga" Sanders (plural wife of HCK): 5/15\*, 10/3, 10/5/1885; 8/4\* (Helen Mar visited her in Meadowville), 10/5, 10/8/1886; 6/9, 6/11, 9/30, 10/1, 10/2, 10/5-7/1887 (has niece, May); 7/29, 10/10, 12/5/1888; 9/19, 9/30, 10/1/1889; 4/13/1890; 6/14/1892; 4/10, 5/13, 7/6 (nearly paralyzed), 7/8, 7/10, 7/13/1893; 5/14, 5/17/1894; 4/3, 7/6 (Dr. Dogge gives her buggy ride), 7/7, 9/9/1896 (death)

Kimball, Heber Chase (son of David Kimball): 9/29/1891?\*

Kimball, Heber Chase (son of Sol and Zula): 1/6/1889\*; 5/19 (sick after measles), 9/29/1891; 2/5, 5/18, 8/7, 9/10, 9/20/1893; 1/23 (sledding accident), 2/11/1894; 4/14, 11/24/1895

Kimball, Heber Parley, Jr.: 6/1/1886\* (soon to be married); 4/8/1887

Kimball, Heber Parley, Sr. (full brother of Helen Mar): 11/13\*, 11/30, 12/22, 12/23, 12/24/1884; 1/5, 1/26, 2/1, 2/5, 2/8 (death), 2/10/1885 (funeral)

Kimball, Helen Mar (daughter of Sol and Zula). *See* Orgill, Helen Mar

Kimball, Helen Vilate. *See* Hilton, Helen

Kimball, Hulda Barnes (plural wife of HCK): 11/5/1885\* (Helen Mar visits her in Holden)

- Kimball, Hyrum Heber (son of Harriet Sanders and HCK): 4/27/1885\* ("very sick"); 6/1 (has dum-ague from mission to south), 6/10, 6/21/1886 (Helen Mar has a deathly spell while talking to him); 6/20, 10/7/1887; 11/24/1891 (brings treat)
- Kimball, Isaac Alphonzo (son of HCK and Emily Cutler): 3/17/1885 (Sol thinks him a bad man)
- Kimball, Jedediah "Jeddie" (son of Ellen Sanders and HCK): 8/3/1886\*
- Kimball, Jennie Smith Knowlton (wife of J. Golden Kimball): 2/6/1893; 5/5/1896
- Kimball, Jeremiah Heber (son of HCK and Amanda Gheen): 3/23/1886\*; 5/26 (he died on 25 May after falling from a train in Hammond, Bourbon, Kansas), 6/1/1887 (funeral, his wife overcome with grief; Orson speaks. *See* OFWj)
- Kimball, John Henry (son of William H. and Mary Davenport Kimball): 4/27/1885\*; 6/11/1887
- Kimball, Jonathan Golden (son of Christeen Golden and HCK, president of the Seventies, Mormon folk hero for his earthy wit): 5/3\*, 5/6/1885; 1/4, 2/1, 8/3, 8/5/1886; 6/11, 6/14, 9/18, 10/5/1887; 1/26/1888; 12/13/1893; 6/12/1895; 5/5, 8/9, 9/27, 10/11/1896 (sermon)
- Kimball, Joseph Smith (son of Presendia Huntington Buell Smith Kimball and HCK): 1/2\*, 4/7, 9/14/1885; 2/1, 11/30/1886; 3/10?, 6/11, 10/5/1887; 4/10, 6/24/1889; 10/5/1891; 7/22/1896
- Kimball, Joshua Heber (child of HCK and Sarah Ann Whitney) 8/5/1886\*; 6/20/1887
- Kimball, Junie: 1/10/1892
- Kimball, Kit Heywood: 2/15/1888; 8/1/1895
- Kimball, Lathilla Pratt (wife of Joseph Smith Kimball): 8/5/1886\* (visits Helen Mar in Meadowville); 7/22/1896
- Kimball, Laura Pitkin (plural wife of HCK): 12/14/1884\*
- Kimball, Lo: 10/10/1895
- Kimball, Lois. *See* Hess, Lois Kimball
- Kimball, Loise (possibly Lois Catherine K. Hess, q.v.)
- Kimball, Lorenzo Heber (son of HCK and Mary Smithies): 10/27/1888\*
- Kimball, Lucy Walker Smith (close friend of Helen Mar, plural wife of HCK): 12/6\*, 12/7/1884; 1/10, 1/24, 1/30, 1/3, 2/1, 2/4, 2/7, 2/8, 2/21, 2/25, 3/6, 3/23, 3/27, 4/19, 4/20, 5/3, 7/11, 9/13/1885; 10/15/1886; 3/8 (with her daughter Eliza Kimball Woolley), 6/1, 7/24, 9/7, 9/11, 10/1/1887; 5/29, 6/7, 10/13, 10/14, 10/30, 11/24/1888; 4/11/1889; 2/16/1890; 4/6, 5/8, 10/7, 10/9, 10/10, 12/31/1891; 1/19, 3/7, 4/8, 7/26 (visiting Liddie in Oregon), 7/28, 10/6 (in SLC), 10/7, 12/21/1892; 4/10, 7/10, 7/13/1893; 2/14, 2/15, 2/16, 11/14/1894; 4/18, 5/12, 5/23, 5/31, 6/2, 6/14/1895; 1/11 (sick and feeble), 8/27/1896
- Kimball, Luella "Luie" Whitney (wife of Elias Kimball): 5/22/1890\*
- Kimball, Malvina: 3/15/1892
- Kimball, Marion. *See* Sprague, Marion
- Kimball, Martha Jane Vance (plural wife of William H. Kimball): 5/30/1886\*; 1/9/1889
- Kimball, Martha "Mattie" Walters Winder (wife of Newell Kimball): 7/27\*, 7/30, 7/31, 8/1/1886
- Kimball, Mary. *See* Kimball, Mary Maurine Davenport
- Kimball, Mary B.: 1/25/1889; 10/17/1890
- Kimball, Mary Eliza Hatton (plural wife of Abraham Kimball): 11/15/1889\*; 4/3/1893; 4/10/1894
- Kimball, Mary Ellen Able Harris (plural wife of HCK): 12/14/1884\*; 1/10, 1/20, 1/24, 3/14, 3/15/1885; 8/9 (living in Bountiful?), 9/25/1886 (in dream); 2/13/1887; 6/9, 7/23, 8/2, 9/9, 9/26, 10/23/1888; 1/26, 2/3 (helps with laying



- on of hands), 2/4, 2/5, 2/23, 2/25, 3/6, 3/10, 3/17, 3/23, 3/26, 3/27, 3/28, 3/31, 4/2, 4/3, 4/5, 4/6, 4/8, 4/20, 5/24, 6/9, 6/25, 7/11, 7/12, 7/13, 7/14, 8/17, 8/18, 11/15/1889; 5/16, 8/14, 8/19, 9/5/1890; 7/10, 8/31, 12/13/1893; 2/5/1894
- Kimball, Mary Maurine Davenport (Helen Mar's next door neighbor, plural wife of William H. Kimball): 12/25/1884 (takes the *Tribune*); 1/1, 7/4/1885 (argues with Helen Mar over half mast flag incident); 5/5, 5/8, 5/9, 6/4/1886; 3/25, 5/6, 7/3, 7/20, 9/11, 11/28/1887; 1/19, 6/15, 6/20, 7/23, 11/28/1888; 3/19, 5/23, 8/17, 8/18, 8/29, 12/10/1889; 3/12, 3/17, 3/23, 3/25, 5/3, 5/5 (knew Mrs. Crowther in Nauvoo), 5/21, 6/24, 7/6, 9/1, 10/11, 12/11/1891; 4/6, 10/28/1892; 3/28, 8/31, 10/26/1893; 4/20/1894; 3/9/1895 6/13/1896
- Kimball, Mary Ursulia "Zula" Pomeroy (wife of Sol Kimball): 5/3/1886\* (still in Ariz.); 5/8 (arrival in SLC), 7/9, 7/16, 7/18/1887; 1/6, 3/1, 3/8, 6/23, 11/8/1889; 2/16, 5/11/1890; 5/9, 6/1, 6/7, 6/14, 6/16, 6/19, 6/24, 6/30, 7/14, 7/20, 8/17, 9/11-12, 10/4, 10/9 (sister of; RLDS), 10/30, 11/13, 11/15 (visits Helen Mar), 11/24 (miserable), 11/29, 12/1 (sick, must lie down), 12/12-14, 12/16, 12/24/1891; 1/1 (has twins), 1/4 (very sick), 1/5, 1/6, 1/7, 1/9 (death), 1/13, 1/14/1892 (funeral?)
- Kimball, Melissa Burton (plural wife of William H. Kimball): 6/12/1887\*
- Kimball, "Minnie." *See* Walker, Erminnie Kimball
- Kimball, Moroni "Rone" Heber (son of HCK and Amanda Gheen): 6/1, 7/27/1886; 4/3/1892; 10/14/1894
- Kimball, M. S.: 12/4/1884
- Kimball, Naomi Eliza Redden (plural wife of William H. Kimball): 8/20/1894\* ("Cousin Naoma's daughter"); 3/12/1895 (blessing to William temporarily)
- Kimball, Nellie (seems to be associated with Newell Whitney Kimball): 7/30, 7/31, 8/1/1886
- Kimball, Newell Whitney (son of Sarah Ann Whitney and HCK): 7/27\*, 7/28, 7/29, 7/30, 7/31, 8/1/1886 (he lives in Logan, Helen Mar stays with him); 6/14/1887; 10/5/1891; 7/22/1896
- Kimball, Paul. *See* Kimball, Charles Spaulding "Paul"
- Kimball, Phebe Teresa Judd (wife of Heber Parley Kimball): 11/16\*, 11/30, 12/23/1884; 1/5, 2/8, 4/16 (she lives in the "old homestead"), 9/30/1885; 4/20, 9/29 (Henry Lawrence spoils old homestead by building in front of it), 10/18, 11/21, 11/28/1887; 5/31, 6/10, 6/15, 6/16, 6/23, 7/29, 8/9, 8/13, 10/27, 11/28, 11/29, 12/10/1888; 1/19, 2/6, 3/28, 4/12, 4/26, 5/22, 7/11, 7/14, 8/15, 11/7, 11/26/1889; 4/18, 4/24, 4/25, 5/11, 6/2, 9/12 (returns from S.F.), 9/16/1890; 4/1, 4/19, 4/22, 5/18, 7/12, 8/28 (daughter Maggie died), 8/29, 10/7, 11/3/1891; 1/10, 3/2, 3/7, 4/6, 4/14, 4/25, 6/1, 6/24, 9/2/1892; 1/12, 3/8, 4/11, 7/28, 9/22, 10/19/1893; 1/24, 3/8, 3/9, 4/24, 6/26, 6/28/1894; 4/30, 5/1, 6/2, 10/8, 10/26/1895; 8/18/1896
- Kimball, Presendia "Precinda" Lathrop Huntington Buell Smith (plural wife of HCK and JS): 4/7/1885\*; 3/11, 3/13 (accompanies Helen Mar to Tooele), 3/14, 3/15, 3/16, 3/17, 3/18, 3/19, 3/20 (anoints Helen Mar), 8/28/1886 (anoints Henty for childbirth); 11/8, 11/14/1887; 11/19/1888; 5/17/1890 (falls out of carriage); 4/18/1891 (P. Kimball); 1/26, 2/1/1892 (death)
- Kimball, Quince Knowlton: 6/17, 6/30/1889\*; 1/22/1893
- Kimball, Ranch Stanley (son of William H. Kimball and Melissa Burton): 9/27/1893\* (death)
- Kimball, Ray Chase (son of Heber Parley Kimball and Phebe): 6/26/1886\*; 9/28/1891; 11/5/1893
- Kimball, Rita: 10/28/1892
- Kimball, "Ronie" or "Rone." *See* Kimball, Moroni



Kimball, Rosalia (probably Rosalia Kimball Williams, q.v.)

Kimball, Ruth Amelia Reese (plural wife of HCK): 10/28\*, 10/29/1888; 5/16/1890; 12/13/1893; 2/15 (blind), 3/27, 12/12, 12/18/1894; 1/5, 4/18/1895

Kimball, Samuel Heber (son of Ann Alice Gheen and HCK): 4/5/1885\*; 9/8?/1889

Kimball, Sarah Elvira "Vie" Free Frei (wife of Charles Spaulding Kimball): 11/16/1884\*; 9/16/1885; 4/2, 6/1, 6/26, 9/12, 10/7/1886; 4/28, 9/21?, 11/21 (sick, Phebe tends her), 11/24/1887; 9/16, 11/28, 11/29/1888; 4/26 (has sold house and part of lot), 5/21, 8/1?/1889; 5/24/1890; 4/26/1891; 6/24/1892; 3/8, 7/29/1893; 5/14/1895 (struck in face by Bell!)

Kimball, Sarah Melissa Granger (Nauvoo veteran, suffragist, R.S. leader, her husband not related to HCK): 12/29\*, 12/30/1884; 3/20/1885; 3/11/1886 ("her daughter"); 6/13, 9/24/1888; 9/12, 9/19, 10/26/1889 (presides in 14th Ward); 8/8/1890; 6/19/1891; 3/11, 6/24, 8/26/1892; 3/22, 8/22, 10/9/1893; 3/15/1894; 5/28/1896

Kimball, Sarah Peake Noon (plural wife of HCK): 12/14/1884\*; 7/7/1893

Kimball, Sarah Vilate (daughter of Sol): 11/17/1890

Kimball, Silas: 4/8/1887

Kimball, Solomon Farnham "Farnie," Jr. (son of Sol): 8/3/1890\*; 5/1 (has measles), 5/14 (helps Helen Mar move), 7/28, 8/1, 8/28/1891 (fills Helen Mar's back yard with cobbles); 2/6, 5/24, 5/25, 6/3, 7/15/1893; 2/11/1894

Kimball, Solomon "Sol" Farnham (Helen Mar's full brother): passim and 12/17/1884\* (on a mission with apostle BY and Heber Grant in Sonora, Mexico); 1/20, 2/17, 3/17 (has diabetes), 9/7/1885 (health bad); 6/26 (moves to SLC), 7/13, 7/27 (accompanies Helen Mar to Bear Lake), 8/5 (learns of Charley's suicide; does not tell Helen Mar), 8/22, 9/6, 10/6, 11/17 (letter from), 12/3, 12/4/1886; 1/9, 1/19, 2/27 (administers to Helen Mar), 4/2, 9/25/1887; 1/8, 1/22, 6/17/1888; 5/16 (moved into new house?), 9/12 (hurts left eye), 9/14, 9/22/1890 (has Neuralralgie); 11/8/1893; 5/8/1894 (back in former job, jailer in City Hall, after long unemployment)

Kimball, "Tessie." *See* Teresa K. Werner

Kimball, Thomas "Tom" Stephen: 7/17/1885\*

Kimball, Vera: 2/8/1885

Kimball, Vic (Vie?): 9/21/1887; 9/1/1891; 4/6, 10/28/1892; 11/16/1894

Kimball, "Vie." *See* Kimball, Sarah Elvira Frei

Kimball, Vilate "Latie" Murray (child of Charles Spaulding Kimball and Elvira Free): 12/26/1886\*; 11/11 (dangerously ill with diphtheria), 11/24/1887 (death; cf. OFWj); 11/29/1888

Kimball, Vilate Murray (Helen Mar's mother, first wife of HCK): 2/8/1885\*; 1/27 (in dream), 2/2/1888 (in dream)

Kimball, Will: 4/5/1893 (nephew, from Mesa)

Kimball, William Henry (Helen Mar's full, older brother): 12/24/1884\*; 1/26, 2/1, 2/8/1885; 1/1 (interested in graveyard), 5/30/1886; 4/28, 5/4, 7/3/1887 (drinking; sick, unhappy, ill); 5/30/1888 (upset over lack of development of family graveyard, disapproves of family money spent on Orson's biography of HCK); 9/29/1893 (very thin); 8/20/1894; 3/12 (depressed over how badly he'd treated first wife; left LDS church, but wants to return). 4/8, 4/9, 4/10, 10/6/1895 (with "his wife from the Park"; manifests good spirit)

Kimball, William "Will" Gheen (son of HCK and Amanda Gheen): 4/5/1893\*

Kimball, "Winnie." *See* Hudnut, Winifred Kimball

Kimball, "Zula." *See* Kimball, Mary Ursulia Pomeroy

King, Hannah. *See* Young, Hannah Tapfield King

King, Miss: 11/7/1885 (sister of William King)  
 King, William: 11/7/1885 (not a son of Hannah King Young)  
 King, William Henry (prominent Utah judge and politician): 3/22/1896\* (sermon)  
 Kingsbury, Joseph Corrodon (Whitney in-law and co-worker with Horace in Tithing Office): 11/12, 11/25/1884\*; 2/4/1885; 7/20/1886; 1/3, 1/4, 2/1, 3/29, 10/10, 12/23/1887; 1/27, 12/24/1888; 3/22/1889; 8/6/1894  
 Kirby, Charlotte Ives Cobb Godbe (prominent suffragist; friend of Orson): 4/11\*, 10/3/1889 (Orson and Zina riding with her); 4/2?/1896  
 Kirkman, Bro.: 11/12/1884\*; 7/17/1886; 6/1/1888  
 Kirkman, young: 7/26/1885  
 Knight, Mrs.: 7/8/1885 (in Rock Island)  
 Knox, Anna Spaulding Kimball (daughter of Lucy Walker and HCK): 4/29/1890\* (visiting from California); 7/20?, 12/31/1891; 4/8/1892; 7/26/1896  
 Knuckles, Paul: 1/2/1887 (dated Gennie)  
 L.: 12/25/1887  
 Lambert, George Cannon (worked at *Deseret News*): 6/14\* (sermon), 10/5/1885; 5/20 (in prison), 6/19/1886 (Helen Mar sees him in prison)  
 Lambert, Sister: 4/9/1889\*  
 Lamborn (Lambourne?), Mrs. (works for Helen Mar in her last months): 5/5, 5/12, 5/13, 5/23\*, 6/1, 7/10, 8/8, 8/15, 9/4, 9/19, 9/23, 10/3, 10/10, 10/17, 10/21/1896  
 Lambourne, Bro.: 9/22/1896  
 Larsen or "Larson," Christian John (bishop in Logan): 11/10/1886\* (blesses Helen Mar)  
 Larson, F.: 10/20/1896  
 Lattie, "Latie" or "Late." *See* Taylor, Vilate Groo (Helen Mar's niece)  
 Lawrence, Henry (prominent Liberal businessman and politician): 6/17/1886\*; 4/8, 4/20 (administrator for the Kimball estate, apparently), 5/2, 9/29/1887 (builds in front of old Kimball homestead)  
 Lawson, I.: 9/12/1896  
 Layton, Miss: 7/19/1885  
 Layton, Sister: 7/16\* (Helen Mar has lunch and dinner at her home in Kaysville), 7/18, 7/19/1885 (gives Helen Mar passage home); 7/22/1887 (Helen Mar eats breakfast at her home)  
 "Lee." *See* Talbot, Edward "Lee"  
 Lee, Bro. (of Tooele, probably William Henry Lee): 9/25/1885\*; 6/19 (in jail), 9/11 ("just from the PEN"), 10/12/1886; 2/27/1887  
 Lee, Larona E. Bates: 3/19/1886\* (second wife of Bro. Lee, pregnant)  
 Lee, May: 12/28/1886 (John Talbot in love with her)  
 Leonard, Sis.: 11/2/1889\* (of Farmington; with daughter)  
 Lewis, Lile: 8/29, 9/20/1886 (mother)  
 Lewis, Mr.: 4/10/1885 (from Mesa)  
 Lewis, Mrs.: 4/26/1895  
 Libby. *See* Walling, Libby  
 Lightner, Adam, Jr. (son of Mary Rollins Lightner Smith Young): 6/22/1886\*  
 Lightner, Mary Elizabeth Rollins. *See* Young, Mary Elizabeth  
 "Lillie." *See* Paton, Elizabeth Ann Whitney  
 Lindsey, Julia Parks: 1/2/1885\* (president of R.S. of Meadowville Stake)  
 Littlefield, Lyman O. (journalist in Logan): 11/4\*, 11/29/1886; 9/6/1893 (death)  
 Loa: 10/24/1885 (Helen Mar's niece)  
 Lockwood, Mrs.: 7/9/1885  
 "Lolly." *See* Rynders, Laura Maria Whitney  
 Lotie: 8/29/1890

Lowry, Liddie: 9/19/1890 ("our Sister")  
 Lu: 9/10/1896 ("Lu's son")  
 Lund, Anthon Henrik (apostle and First Presidency counselor): 6/26\*, 6/28/1893 (helps Flod in England); 3/14/1895 (administers to Flod)  
 Lyman, Caroline Partridge (plural wife of apostle Amasa Lyman): 11/4/1885\*  
 Lyman, Eliza Partridge Smith (plural wife of JS and apostle Amasa Lyman): 11/4/1885  
 Lyman, Francis Marion (apostle; son of apostle Amasa Lyman): 3/15/1885; 8/2/1888; 2/25 (sermon), 6/9/1894 (sermon)  
 Lyman, Mrs. (possibly Clara Caroline Callister Lyman, second wife of apostle Francis M. Lyman): 3/17\*, 3/19/1886 (second wife of Mr. Lyman; pregnant)  
 Lyman, Sister: 3/11, 3/15/1886  
 Lyons, Mamy: 7/14/1889  
 M., Mrs.: 11/28/1887 (sews for Helen Mar)  
 MacGregger, Sister: 6/26/1890 (in Helen Mar's ward)  
 Maggie: 9/30?/1885 (friend or relative of Phebe Kimball)  
 Maiben, John Bray (counselor in Sanpete Stake): 10/9/1896\* (and wife)  
 Male. *See* Whitney, Male  
 Mame "Mamie." *See* Ensign, Mary Linda Whitney  
 Manor, Bro.: 9/26/1886 (sermon)  
 Marget: 11/30/1887 (mother of Phil)  
 Mary Jane. *See* Groo, Mary Jane Whitney  
 Mason: 4/28/1886 (plastered Helen Mar's bedroom)  
 Mason, Mrs.: 3/6/1885  
 Mathews, Mrs.: 10/24/1889  
 Maud: 5/1/1896  
 Maxfield, Artemissa Ann Harris Smoot (sister of Zina Smoot Whitney): 11/28/1884\*  
 Maxwell, Brother: 7/16/1885  
 May (niece of Harriet Kimball): 5/22/1888 (had been sick)  
 May (possibly Orson Whitney's plural wife): 8/29/1886; 9/3/1896  
 McAlister, Dick (possibly Richard Goforth McAllister): 11/12/1891\*  
 McCuen, Lu: 4/27/1894 (funeral)  
 McDonalds: 5/27/1891; 5/18/1892; 5/5/1896  
 McGregor, Sister: 6/26/1890  
 McKay, Sister: 6/24/1886 (visits Helen Mar)  
 McKenzie, David (co-worker with Horace at the Tithing Office): 11/12/1884\*; 12/27/1893; 5/2, 7/21/1895 (sermon); 3/29/1896  
 McLaughlin, Sister: 4/1/1893  
 McMullen, Bro.: 9/21/1885\* (in 8th Ward?)  
 McMurrin, Joseph: 6/19/1886\* (in jail); 3/22/1889 (suffers from poison ivy)  
 McRae, Daniel (bishop of the Granger Ward): 6/13/1888\*; 6/26/1889  
 Merrill or "Merrel," Alice (possibly Alice Merrill Horne): 6/6/1886\* (sings solo)  
 Merrill, Marriner Wood (apostle and president of Logan Temple): 11/14/1886\*; 10/6/1889; 6/7/1894 (sermon)  
 Merwin, Polly S.: 3/26/1888 (old friend of Gen's)  
 Michaels, Bro.: 9/13/1886 (has shop for sewing materials?)  
 Miles, William Gustavus: 10/10/1888\* (friend of Sol, from St. George)  
 Millard, Bro.: 6/20/1893  
 Miller, the: 4/16/1885 (wife of)  
 Mink, Augusta: 10/26/1889\* (wants to be adopted into HCK family)  
 Miner, Laura Hyde (daughter of Marinda and Orson Hyde): 11/4/1891; 7/19/1896  
 Moffat, Mary Margaret Kimball (daughter of Christeen Golden and HCK): 10/28/1888\*

- Morgan, Bro.: 8/15/1886 (sermon); 8/19/1888  
 Morgan, John (possibly John William Morgan): 9/10/1893\*  
 Morgan, Sister (possibly Harriet Ann Miller Morgan): 9/26/1889\*; 8/5/1893 (from Mill Creek Ward)  
 Morris: 11/6/1889; 5/24/1892  
 Morris, Bro. (possibly Elias Morris, prominent contractor and builder; high priests quorum president, Salt Lake Stake): 1/22/1886\*; 3/17 ("owner of this mill above"), 6/4/1887; 4/21, 7/22/1888; 12/26/1894 (President Morris); 9/2/1895 (and mother); 4/12/1896  
 Morris, Ella. *See* Morris, Mary Ella  
 Morris, Mary Ella Patrick: 8/15/1895 (death)  
 Morris, William C.: 12/12, 12/15/1888 (touches up photos, is going to New York); 1/6, 1/13/1889 (died in New York)  
 Morrises: 4/29/1891\* (supply mantelpiece)  
 Murphy, Dr.: 11/15/1884\*; 10/23, 10/24, 12/15/1885  
 Murray, Eli Houston (liberal governor of Utah 1880–1886): 3/20/1886  
 Murray, Roswell Gould (brother of Helen Mar's mother): 3/30/1894\* (Helen Mar finds photo of)  
 Musser, Belinda Pratt Stenhouse Smith (wife of T. B. H. Stenhouse [divorced], then Amos Milton Musser): 7/6/1887\*; 1/28, 12/11/1888; 3/10, 11/4/1889; 3/6, 7/3/1892 (Lu's mother); 12/11 (death), 12/13/1893 (funeral)  
 Musser, Bro. (probably Amos Milton Musser, worker in Tithing Office): 5/14/1886\* (works in the President's Office)  
 Musser, Lulu. *See* Barton, Lu  
 Musser, Malinda: 1/25/1892  
 Musser, Minnie: 1/26/1893\*  
 Musser, Mrs.: 1/19/1888; 2/15/1893  
 Musser, Sister (probably Belinda Musser, q.v.)  
 Neebie, Helen (possibly Helen Neely): 4/7/1889  
 Needom. *See* Heedorn, Charley  
 Neely, Helen Cravath (sister of Mary Whitney): 4/4\*, 4/8, 4/9, 4/10, 4/14, 5/11/1888; 4/7? (sick), 5/24 (lives near Brigham City), 9/10/1889 (death)  
 Neeve, Sister: 2/23/1894  
 Nelson, Miss: 1/27/1897  
 Nelson, William (editor of Salt Lake *Tribune*, loathed by Mormons): 2/12/1894\* "Nettie," Cousin. *See* Jennette, Cousin  
 Newel, Bro.: 7/17/1896  
 Nicholson: 11/25/1892 (mission to south); 11/4/1894 (returns)  
 Nicholson, John (an editor of the *Deseret News* and friend of Orson): 2/7\*, 2/20, 3/18 ("victim of spleen of Devil's agents"), 10/5, 10/11/1885 (his "farewell sermon" and party before imprisonment); 5/20 (back at *Deseret News* office), 6/1/1886; 3/29 (gives Helen Mar paper and pencil), 6/26/1887 (sermon); 6/5, 9/23/1888; 1/31, 2/1, 5/9, 7/12, 7/14, 10/26, 11/3/1889; 9/20/1891; 5/24/1892 (with invalid wife and daughter); 3/5, 12/31/1893; 9/16/1894; 5/2/1895; 1/3, 8/27/1896  
 Nickerson. *See* Nicholson  
 Nickleson. *See* Nicholson  
 Nielson, Sister: 3/13/1893  
 Noice, Brother: 12/14/1885\* (sells Helen Mar homemade beer); 4/30/1887  
 Nuttall, Leonard John (secretary for First Presidency): 10/10/1892 (helps organize RS nationally); 8/15/1894  
 Oliphant, Charles Henry (son of BY's older sister): 12/4/1884\*  
 Olson, Sister: 11/16/1885 (Fillmore); 6/5/1888

- Olson, T. N. (head of the ZCMI grocery department): 8/24/1894\* (funeral)
- Openshaw, Bro.: 6/23/1887\*
- Orgill, Helen Mar Kimball (daughter of Sol and Zula Kimball): 12/17\*, 12/21/1888; 9/25, 12/24/1891; 1/7 (Helen Mar tends her while Zula dies), 1/8, 9/11 (has typhoid fever), 9/22/1892; 2/5, 5/18, 9/10/1893; 4/14/1895; 6/23/1896
- Ormsby, Sister: 11/22/1886\* (in Logan)
- Owen, John "Johny" David (husband of Lute Whitney): 6/17/1892 (soon to leave on mission); 7/21/1893; 5/16, 8/20 (arrived home yesterday), 8/22, 8/25, 9/19/1894; 1/1, 3/8, 5/6, 6/16, 6/20 (wedding), 9/1, 12/25/1895
- Owen, Lucy "Lute" Helen Whitney (daughter of Horace and Mary): 1/12\*, 2/25/1885; 2/6, 9/15, 9/22, 10/28/1888; 5/8, 8/22, 10/24/1889; 3/26, 7/11, 7/12/1891; 5/8, 6/17, 7/21/1892; 8/14/1893; 1/25, 2/24, 8/25/1894; 5/6, 6/16, 6/20 (wedding), 9/1, 9/2, 9/11, 12/25/1895; 2/20, 7/24, 9/30, 10/15/1896
- Owen, young: 4/19/1894
- P., Bro.: 6/2/1892
- P., I.: 7/4/1895
- P., Sister. *See* Paton, Sister
- Pack, Laura Cravath (sister of Mary Cravath Whitney): 11/14/1884\*; 9/24, 9/27/1885; 6/24, 9/11/1886; 4/19 (living in "Road's Valley," i.e., Kamas), 6/3, 6/7/1887; 7/13, 10/9/1888; 1/23, 4/7, 10/17/1889; 10/12/1890; 5/24/1891; 8/5/1894; 2/23/1895; 1/9, 4/9/1896
- Pack, Marvin Elmer: 10/9\*, 10/12/1890
- Pack, Mary (probably Mary Agnes Pack Ingham, daughter of Laura Cravath Pack): 4/7/1889\*
- Pack, May: 10/14, 10/15, 10/16/1889
- Pack, Miss: 7/1/1887 (Ward Pack's daughter; throws burning lamp outdoors)
- Pack, Ward Eaton, Jr. (son of Laura Cravath Pack): 2/24/1887\*; 1/24/1889
- Pack, Ward Eaton, Sr. (husband of Laura Cravath Pack): 9/27/1885\*
- Palmer, Bro.: 12/3/1888; 1/20/1889
- Paralee (Sister Parilee?): 5/4/1887; 2/23/1896
- Parilee, Sister: 12/4/1895 (her boy's death); 2/12 ("my niece, Parilee"; with boy and girl), 2/13, 2/15, 2/23/1896
- Parramore, "Parramore," or "Paremour," Sister (friend of Helen Mar): 12/20\*, 12/22, 12/24, 12/26, 12/28/1887; 1/1, 1/19, 5/31, 6/1, 6/3, 6/9, 6/15 ("left this evening and I commenced taking her place"), 7/8/1888; 4/14, 5/28, 6/1, 6/4, 6/10, 6/17, 6/25/1890; 6/30/1891; 7/19/1892; 9/7, 9/25, 9/26, 9/27, 9/29, 10/17, 10/19, 10/29, 11/16/1893; 1/15, 3/5, 3/9, 8/13/1894 (with daughter, sister, two children)
- Park, John Rocky (a dominant educational figure in nineteenth-century Utah): 1/12\*, 6/5/1885
- Parkinson, Miss: 6/22, 6/23, 6/25, 7/3/1887
- Parkinson, Sister: 7/6/1887
- Parry, Brother: 2/7, 2/20/1887 (from Springville); 7/26/1891
- Parry, I. H.: 12/20/1885 (sermon)
- Parrylee (Helen Mar's neice): 4/4/1887
- Partington, Miss: 6/17/1887
- Partridge, Edward, Jr. (brother of Emily P. Young): 4/27/1885
- Partridge, Sarah Lucretia Clayton: 4/27/1885
- Paton, Bro.: 7/7/1888 (works in Tithing Office?)
- Paton, Elizabeth Ann "Lillie" Whitney (Helen Mar's daughter). 11/12/1884 and *passim*

- Paton, Joseph Whitney (only child of Lillie): 5/24\* (birth), 6/2/1888 (father gives name); 4/28 (numerous reports of his illness), 6/5, 6/6, 6/7, 7/13/1889 (death)
- Paton, Robert T. (husband of Lillie): 11/7\* (in Logan), 12/1, 12/5, 12/6/1886; 12/13/1887 (letter explaining why Lilly should stay with Helen Mar); 5/24, 5/25, 5/31, 6/11, 7/28, 8/31, 9/21, 11/20/1888; 4/16, 5/27, 7/13 (belongs to Equitable Cooperative Institution), 10/6/1889; 8/20/1895; 9/27 (Helen Mar hears of his death) 10/2/1896 (died in bed, alone)
- Paton, Sister (mother or wife of Lillie's husband): 7/3\* ("our neighbor Sister Paton"), 7/9/1885; 4/29 (helped Helen Mar put down carpets), 5/9 (Lillie stays overnight with her), 5/12, 10/1 (proposal?), 10/12, 11/5 (Lillie stays overnight with her in Logan), 11/7, 11/20, 11/29, 12/8 (living in Logan?), 12/12/1886 (sends Helen Mar letter and her composition, "Beautiful Temple of God."); 3/3, 4/11 (her poetry printed in *Utah Journal*), 6/17, 7/3, 7/10, 7/17, 7/23, 12/2, 12/29/1887; 1/5, 2/6, 5/10, 5/24, 6/21, 8/26, 11/7, 11/26, 12/13, 12/22/1888; 3/6, 3/7, 3/13, 3/22, 3/23, 3/27, 4/8, 4/11, 4/25, 6/7 (goes to Logan), 7/19, 7/24, 7/25, 7/27, 10/18/1889; 8/29, 8/30/1890; 3/10, 5/28/1891; 1/19/1892; 3/31, 12/26/1893; 8/23/1894; 1/3/1895; 6/26, 8/26, 9/27/1896
- Patric: 11/25/1892 (mission to south)
- Patrick, Joseph Humphrey: 8/30/1893\* (lost foot after Saltair accident)
- Patrick or "Patric," Robert (counselor to Orson in the Eighteenth Ward bishopric): 12/24/1885\*; 10/3/1887; 12/25/1888; 1/22, 10/16, 11/3, 12/27/1889; 1/15 (works at Tithing Office?), 9/4, 10/10/1890; 5/24, 6/4, 7/16, 9/13, 12/24/1891; 4/1, 6/27, 7/8/1892; 2/24 (Helen Mar's home teacher), 4/13, 5/25, 8/26, 8/30, 10/4, 12/4/1893; 1/10, 5/22, 6/3, 8/26, 9/9, 9/21, 10/23/1894; 1/25, 2/9, 2/10, 3/7, 8/1, 10/24/1895; 1/3, 2/24, 10/1/1896
- Patrick, Sister: 5/27/1891\*; 8/30, 11/14/1893; 5/16/1895
- Patrick's: 3/3, 11/19/1894
- Patie, Brother: 5/23/1885\*
- Patterson, Bro.: 9/7 (from Payson; administers to Helen Mar), 9/19, 10/9, 11/18/1887; 1/25, 6/25/1888; 7/10, 11/28/1889
- Patterson, Sister: 10/9/1887
- Paul, Sister: 9/7/1887
- Pauls, Mrs.: 7/16/1885; 1/16/1890
- Payton, Bro.: 3/25/1886 (Helen Mar's home teacher)
- Payton, Sister: 7/27, 7/28/1887
- Peeler, Mrs.: 2/22/1895
- Penrose, Charles William (editor of *Deseret News*; apostle; First Presidency counselor): 12/17\*, 12/18, 12/31/1884; 4/29/1891 (greeted Helen Mar kindly); 2/12/1894; 4/16, 6/15/1895
- Penrose, Esther Romania Salina Bunnell Pratt (prominent woman doctor and wife of Charles Penrose): 8/9/1885\*; 1/24/1886; 7/17, 10/9, 10/31/1888; 8/6, 8/7, 8/8/1889 (Helen Mar will not go to her birthday party)
- "Pharnie." See Kimball, Solomon Farnham (son of Sol)
- Phebe. See Kimball, Phebe
- Phelps, Sarah: 2/8 (blesses Helen Mar), 6/14/1895
- Philips, Bro.: 4/12/1896
- Philips, Sister: 4/11/1894
- Picksler, Mrs. and Miss: 7/24/1895
- Picksly, Sister: 10/25/1895
- Pierce, Eli Harvey, Jr.: 6/14/1889\*
- Pike, Brother: 9/23/1886 (counselor in 19th ward)
- Pinkeley: 8/19/1895



Piper. *See* Pyper

Piring, Sister: 8/19/1885

Pitchforth, Sister (of Nephi; possibly Mary Mitchell Pitchforth): 3/2\*, 3/18/1887; 4/9/1889

Pitts, Isabelle "Bell," "Isabella," or "Isabel" Melvina Kimball Lawrence (daughter of William H. and Mary Davenport Kimball; wife of Godbeites Henry Lawrence and William H. Pitts): 3/9/1885\* (William Pitts dies); 6/16/1887; 11/24/1889 (a "Liberal"); 4/26/1891 (a great sufferer); 5/14/1895 (hits Vie!); 9/10/1896

Pitts, William H.: 3/9/1885\*

Pixley, Mrs. and Miss: 8/13, 8/22, 11/28/1895 (joins Helen Mar in thanksgiving); 1/18, 4/23, 5/21, 5/25, 6/15/1896 (neighbors of Helen Mar; going to live with her sons in Washington)

Pixton, Mrs. and Miss (possibly Elizabeth Cooper Pixton): 11/3/1895

Pomeroy or "Pomroy," Eddie (possibly Edward Leslie Pomeroy, a brother of Zula Kimball): 3/16/1892

Pomeroy, Ina: 5/27, 5/29, 6/1, 7/31, 8/5, 8/17, 8/25, 9/3, 9/6, 10/3/1892; 6/25/1894 (at Mesa)

Pomeroy, Mr.: 8/25\*, 8/27/1885; 7/16/1887

Pomeroy, Sarah Matilda Colborn (mother of "Zula" Kimball): 7/22/1888\*; 1/31, 2/7, 3/17, 4/10, 7/3, 7/12, 7/15, 7/31, 8/25, 8/27, 9/3, 9/6, 9/8, 9/27, 9/29, 9/30, 10/2, 10/3/1892 (with Ina, return to Mesa); 2/1, 3/2, 3/25, 9/8, 9/13/1893; 2/4, 2/20, 4/3, 9/6, 9/28, 9/29/1894

Pomeroy, Sarah Rosina (sister of Zula Kimball): 10/9/1891\* (RLDS; comes to Helen Mar to hear her testimony, probably on JS and polygamy)

Pomeroy, Sister (possibly Sarah Matilda Colborn Pomeroy, q.v.)

Pomroy, Miss: 6/22/1885; 4/30/1892

Porter, Brother: 6/13/1888

Porter, Sister: 6/13/1888

Potter, Mr.: 5/24/1891 (employed Ed at Deep Creek)

Powels, Bro.: 10/10/1886

Powels, Sister: 6/26/1885; 10/10/1886; 3/22/1893; 5/7/1896

Pratt: 5/21/1894 (fireman)

Pratt: 1/25/1895; 3/10/1896

Pratt, Bro.: 2/24 (Sol's home teaching companion), 7/27, 7/28/1887

Pratt, Laron "Laren" (son of Orson and Sarah Bates Pratt): 11/22/1894\*

Pratt, Mr.: 6/26/1887 (son of Orson Pratt, had been to East Indies and Mexico)

Pratt, Mr.: 6/21/1890 (works in Johnson's Drug Store)

Pratt, Nephi (son of Parley P. Pratt and Belinda Marden): 8/30/1885\*

Pratt, Parley, Jr. (son of Parley P. Pratt, Sr., and Thankful Halsey): 3/11/1887\*

Pratt, Romania. *See* Penrose, Esther

Pratt, Sister: 9/29/1886; 7/14/1892

Preston, Bishop (daughter of): 6/4/1885

Preston, Sister: 3/26/1886; 8/13/1890

Preston, William Bowker (presiding bishop of the LDS church and manager of the general tithing store): 2/4\*, 2/6, 9/12, 9/14, 9/22, 9/24/1885; 3/26, 7/23, 8/11, 10/4/1886; 2/27/1889; 8/9, 10/10/1890; 5/5/1891; 2/25/1892

Purpont, Mrs.: 9/24/1895\*

Pye, Mary "Marie" Francis Kelly (daughter of Maria Banks Francis, Flod's English friend): 7/4/1893\* (in England); 12/12/1894 (Sister Francis is her mother); 1/21, 3/1 (widowed), 3/2, 3/3, 3/17 (not well), 4/6, 4/13, 4/27, 6/2, 7/21, 8/20/1895 ("Mary F. Kelley"); 1/22 (Mary Kelly), 1/26, 5/20/1896

Pye, Sister (possibly Mary Ann Morton Pye): 1/14/1895

Pyper, Bro.: 5/13/1890



- Pyper, Emmaretta "Em" or "Retta" Smith Whitney (daughter of Horace and Mary): 12/13\*, 12/28/1884; 1/5, 3/23/1885; 8/22, 12/25/1888; 2/28, 3/4, 8/22, 12/25/1889; 4/15/1890; 3/25, 6/11, 9/8, 12/25, 12/26/1891; 3/9, 5/16, 6/27, 6/30, 8/2, 9/28/1892; 3/13, 3/23, 8/14, 9/8, 10/26/1893; 1/1 (had gone to World's Fair), 6/21, 12/25/1894; 1/3, 3/22, 3/23, 4/5, 4/6 (takes Mary Cravath to her home), 4/30, 5/2 (funeral of mother), 4/17, 6/16, 8/25, 9/1, 9/2, 9/11, 10/8, 10/14, 12/25, 12/27/1895; 2/9, 2/17, 3/12, 3/23, 7/24, 10/15/1896
- Pyper, George Dollinger (husband of Emmaretta Pyper): 12/16/1884\*; 9/30/1886; 12/1/1887; 3/4, 8/22/1889; 6/11, 9/8/1891 (sings); 6/30, 8/22/1892; 12/31/1893 (sings); 1/1, 6/21, 10/14, 11/9, 11/13, 11/19/1894; 4/30, 5/17, 8/25, 9/1, 9/2, 12/25/1895; 6/21 (will go on mission to "States"), 6/31 (farewell talk), 7/1/1896 (serenades Helen Mar)
- Pyper, James Munro: 4/20/1887\* (at Tithing Office); 5/13/1890
- Pyper, "Retta." *See* Pyper, Emmaretta
- Pyper, Sister (possibly Christiana Dollinger Pyper): 5/13/1890\* (helps wash and anoint Gen); 5/10/1896 (washes and anoints Lol)
- Quist, Elder: 8/18/1886\*
- R., Brother: 6/3/1888
- Rachel. *See* Simmons, Rachel
- "Racie." *See* Whitney, Horace "Racie" Newel (a son of Orson and Zina)
- Raile, Dr. (one of Helen Mar's doctors): 2/28 (German "electrical" doctor), 3/5 (operates with electric brush; converted in Haifa, Palestine), 3/6, 3/7 (magnetism for headache), 3/21 (olive oil for cough), 3/28, 4/3, 4/6, 4/21, 5/2, 5/15, 6/19/1896
- Rampkin, Sister: 4/11/1886
- Ramptons (Kemptions?)
- Randal, Mrs.: 6/12/1890 (Mrs. Randal's pile medicine)
- Ray. *See* Kimball, Ray
- Reasoner, Calvin: 5/7/1895 (to edit *Men and Women* with Orson)
- Redden or "Redding," Return Jackson (father-in-law of William H. Kimball): 9/17/1891\* (his death notice sent away; he'd died on Aug. 30)
- Reed, Mr.: 9/10/1889 (death)
- Reed, Mrs.: 2/8/1889 (Whitney relative)
- Reed, Sister: 10/27/1886 (of 16th Ward); 7/6 (Old Sister Reed), 10/16/1891; 2/11, 5/24/1892; 6/18/1893; 2/17, 2/18, 2/19 (Helen Mar borrows money from), 3/3, 9/23/1894; 2/9/1895
- Reese or "Rees," Sarah: 11/1/1885\*; 3/3/1886; 12/13/1893; 2/15, 3/27/1894; 5/16/1895
- Reese, John: 5/5/1896
- Reese or "Rees," Sister: 12/4/1884; 4/17/1887
- Reeses: 3/10/1885
- Reeves, Sister: 2/28/1896
- Rich, Sarah D.: 10/26/1889
- Richards: 10/10/1892
- Richards, Bro.: 4/11/1886
- Richards, Dr.: 11/14/1884\*
- Richards, Franklin Dewey (a senior apostle or George Franklin Richards, his son, himself an apostle in 1906): 7/19\*, 8/14/1888; 3/11, 10/9/1893; 10/7, 10/17, 11/20/1894; 1/31, 3/15/1896
- Richards, Joseph: 7/16/1885\*
- Richards, Lawyer (wife of): 7/15/1888 (late from Washington)
- Richards, Levi, Mrs.: 7/1/1886\*

- Richards, Louisa Lula Greene (originator and first editor of the *Woman's Exponent*): 3/22\*, 6/12, 6/15, 6/28/1893; 3/15/1894; 5/23, 5/31/1895
- Richards, Mary T. (possibly Mary Thompson Richards): 11/12\*, 11/16, 11/28/1886
- Richards, Sister: 6/2/1885; 7/19/1888
- Richards, Sister: 6/2?\*/1885; 7/7?/1886; 9/24?/1888
- Richards, Will: 8/7/1886
- Richardson, Joseph: 9/7/1887
- Richardson, Sister: 12/3/1887 (Helen Mar's visiting teacher?)
- Richeson (Richardson?), Sister: 7/25/1887 (her daughter: Mrs. Batie)
- Rigdon, Wickliffe (son of Sidney Rigdon): 4/31/1891\* (son of)
- Riley, Mr.: 7/19/1894 (acquaintance of Ed in Montana); 2/6/1895
- Riley, Mrs.: 7/19/1894 (acquaintance of Ed in Montana); 2/6, 5/29/1895
- Riseror or "Rizer," G. ("First Shoemaker in Great Salt Lake Valley"): 10/25\*, 10/30/1886 (G Riser); 2/24 (Helen Mar's home teacher), 9/25, 10/2/1887 (administers to Harriet); 3/22/1889
- Rita "Reeta": 6/13/1896
- Robbins, Sister: 6/29, 7/1, 7/28, 10/26/1892; 1/25 (right arm broken), 3/24, 10/25, 12/6/1893; 3/15, 3/27, 6/26, 7/16/1894; 3/6/1895
- Roberts, Bolivar: 8/12/1893\* (sudden death)
- Roberts, "B. H." Brigham Henry (a president of the Seventy, and one of the leading LDS authors and intellectuals of his day): 7/11/1886\* (sermon); 9/29/1889 (sermon); 7/14/1891 (sermon, Helen Mar enthusiastic); 4/3/1895 (debate with Orson on women's suffrage); 2/2 (sermon). 6/21/1896 (sermon)
- Robeson, Birdie (has a young babe): 11/17/1885
- Robinson or "Robson," Bro. (possibly James Henry Robinson): 11/5/1885\* (in Millard Co.)
- Robinson or "Robson," Harriet Vilate Pitkin: 11/24/1886\* (in Logan; daughter of George Pitkin)
- Robinson, Joseph Vickery: 11/5\* (cousin of Bro. Robinson), 11/16/1885
- Robinson, Lyman: 11/6/1885 (knew Orson in England)
- Robinson, Sister: 12/9\*, 12/11, 12/12/1884 (of Coalville)
- Robinson, Sister: 11/5/1885\* (of Fillmore)
- Robinson, Sister: 2/20/1896
- Rogers, Aurelia Read Spencer (founder of the LDS Primary program, for young children): 1/19/1885\*
- Rolla, Sister: 8/31/1890
- Rolleigh (Raleigh?), Lute and Nettie: 3/6/1892
- Roller, Miss: 3/29/1885
- Rollie, Miss: 10/28/1888
- Rolls, Miss: 5/7/1887
- Romney, George or Orson: 5/16/1887\*
- Romney, George: 8/14/1891 (his daughter married Folsome)
- Rosalia. *See* Williams, Rosalia
- Rosco (Groo?): 1/17/1889
- Rose (Helen Mar's cousin). *See* Clough, Rosalia
- Rossiter, Bro.: 12/27/1889 (brings load of coal to Helen Mar)
- Rumel or "Rumelle," A.: 5/12/1887\*
- Russell, Mr.: 1/10\* (in Alabama), 6/12/1885; 4/9, 5/14/1886
- Russell, Mrs.: 4/22/1886 (Helen Mar writes letter to)
- Russell, William (doctor and friend of Helen Mar): 2/16\*, 2/22, 2/25, 2/26, 7/10/1885 ("oppurated [on Helen Mar] with his Battery"); 10/7, 10/22, 10/23, 10/24, 11/2 (operates with electric brushes), 11/9 (uses "Resusetater"), 11/23, 11/30 (Battery), 12/8, 12/14, 12/21, 12/31/1891; 1/3, 1/11 (has been sick for

- three weeks), 3/7, 6/1, 6/4, 6/27, 8/19/1892; 3/6/1895 (dies of "general debility")
- Rydalch, Bro. (possibly William Mitten Rydalch): 6/13/1886\* (Grantsville)
- Rynder, Whitney: 2/17/1896\*
- Rynders or "Rinder," Laura "Lolly" Maria Whitney (daughter of Horace and Mary): 2/6\*, 10/11 (ill), 10/28/1888; 3/12, 12/27/1889; 7/4, 9/27, 10/3, 12/31/1891 (just bore baby); 3/9, 5/9, 6/28, 8/5, 9/28, 10/2, 11/11/1892 (Winder); 3/10, 3/28 (Wynders), 6/7 (Winder), 7/22 (Winders; baby has broken arm), 10/6/1893; 5/13, 9/19 (is tending Ell's baby), 10/26/1894; 2/20 (children have measles), 2/23, 3/18, 5/25, 9/11, 10/27/1895; 1/15, 2/17, 6/9, 6/14/1896 (bears daughter)
- Rynders or "Rinders," William George (husband of Lol): 12/27/1889\*; 9/27/1891 S., Mary: 11/15/1885
- Savage, Annie Fenn Adkins: 6/2/1885\*; 12/1/1893
- Savage, Charles Roscoe (one of Utah's "pioneer photographers"): 12/24, 12/30/1887\*; 11/12/1894; 3/23/1896
- Savel or "Savil," Bro.: 9/4/1891; 6/2, 8/11/1892; 2/3/1893; 1/9/1896
- Savil or "Savel," Sister: 2/3, 3/17/1893; 6/3/1894; 4/15/1896
- Saville, Harriet "Hattie" Whitney (youngest child of Horace and Mary Cravath): 12/23/1885\*; 6/12, 8/18, 12/15/1889; 7/4/1891; 2/7, 8/25/1895
- Saxon, Mrs.: 9/24 (reception), 9/25/1888 (lecture)
- Scott, Deputy: 6/14/1886 (in charge of some polygamy prisoners)
- Scott, Mr.: 8/23/1885 (non-Mormon, Scotchman from Australia)
- Schrocks, Sister: 6/30/1888
- Schutter, Bro. (cf. Shutter): 9/4/1890
- Schutler, Bro.: 10/1/1896
- Schutler, Elder: 6/28/1896 (just home from German mission)
- Sear, Sister: 3/8/1895 (with Flod in England)
- Sears, A. J.: 9/26/1894 (elder, in English mission)
- Sears, Isabel "Bell" Modalea Whitney (daughter of EBW and Newel K. Whitney): 11/12/1884\*; 7/26, 8/11 (one of her girls), 8/18/1891 (Bell looking for new house; Helen Mar accompanies); 8/22/1892; 2/29/1896
- Sears, Isabel "Dot" (daughter of Isabel Whitney and Septimus Sears): 8/22/1892\*
- Sears, Septimus Wagstaff (husband of Isabel Whitney): 8/22/1892\*
- Seckels or "Sickels," Sarah Gheen Kimball (daughter of Ann Alice Gheen and HCK): 3/8/1885\*; 1/29/1888; 1/10/1892; 8/29/1894 (with Helen Mar's niece Gene); 7/14/1895
- Selea: 11/5/1885
- Sells, W. H.: 11/24 (rents HCK homestead), 11/25, 11/27/1889
- Sessions, Patty Bartlett (Smith Parry) (prominent midwife; wife of JS in Nauvoo): 12/6/1884\*
- Sessions, Perrigrine or "Paregreen" (son of Patty Bartlett Sessions Parry, a founder of Bountiful): 7/22/1887\*
- Sharp, John (bishop, Mormon financier famous for renouncing his plural wives to avoid imprisonment): 3/29 (Orson preaches with him), 9/19/1885\* (renounces wives; Helen Mar dejected)
- Shaw, Anna Howard (vice-president of the National Woman Suffrage Association): 5/12 (speaks at Tabernacle with Susan B. Anthony), 5/14/1895
- Sheldon: 1/1/1885\*
- Shelmerdine or "Shelmedine," Edward K.: 5/12 (Helen Mar has eye exam with), 5/31 (Helen Mar gets glasses), 6/4/1895 (wants bows changed)
- Shipley, Helen Mar Kimball (daughter of Sol): 12/25/1887\*
- Shipp, Ellis Reynolds (an important woman doctor in Utah): 1/29\* (delivers a child of Orson), 7/30/1885 ("Sister Shipp"); 1/26, 9/30 (delivers Henty's

- child), 12/8, 12/13/1886; 1/9, 1/12, 1/16, 1/21, 2/6, 2/8, 3/1, 3/2, 3/10, 3/12, 3/16, 3/17, 3/24, 3/29, 6/20/1887 (sons go on missions, she will go east with them); 5/24 (delivers Lillie's child), 5/31, 6/2/1888; 2/13, 2/16, 3/23, 4/24, 9/19/1889; 7/15, 8/9/1890; 11/8/1891 (treats Flod for barrenness); 1/1, 1/9, 1/13, 2/5, 4/15, 6/24, 8/24/1892; 6/28, 6/29/1893; 10/17/1894; 2/29/1896 (hosts "surprise" for EBW)
- Shutler, Bro.: 8/1/1895
- Shutters, Bro.: 1/17/1887
- Sickles, Sarah. *See* Seckels, Sarah
- Sikes, Harriet (correspondent of Helen Mar): 4/21, 12/10/1887 ("Miss Sikes on Rock Island" [Illinois?]; aged, failing in health)
- Simmon, Edgar Dilworth: 2/19/1890\*
- Simmons, Henrietta Woolley (friend of Helen Mar, daughter of Edwin Wooley and Mary Wickersham): 3/13/1885\*; 3/8/1888 (sick); 1/3/1889; 1/13/1892; 3/8, 8/9/1893; 4/26, 11/20, 11/22/1894 (hosts party); 6/2/1895; 1/19/1896
- Simmons or "Simons," Jane: 5/26, 11/30, 12/3/1894
- Simmons, Joe Frank: 7/19/1895
- Simmons, Joie: 8/9 (daughter of Henrietta), 8/10/1893
- Simmons, Mary: 3/13/1885
- Simmons, Rachel Emma Woolley (friend of Helen Mar, daughter of Edwin Wooley and Mary Wickersham): 3/5\* (with daughter Lucy Snow), 3/13, 9/16, 12/13/1885; 9/12/1886; 7/17, 9/15, 10/12/1887; 2/5, 3/6, 3/8/1888; 1/3, 4/12, 5/10, 6/7, 6/8/1889 (serves as doctor); 6/6/1890; 4/28, 6/11, 6/26, 7/12, 9/3/1891; 3/7, 4/5, 4/27/1892; 1/4, 1/5, 3/8, 9/14, 12/24, 12/25/1893; 8/5/1894; 6/2/1895; 1/19/1896
- Simons, Jane Tinney: 4/27, 4/28/1887 (from Payson); 4/27/1888; 4/9, 10/5, 10/6, 10/7, 10/19/1889; 9/3, 9/4, 9/6/1890; 1/14, 7/19/1893; 1/18, 1/19, 1/20, 1/21/1894; 9/23, 10/11/1895; 3/9, 4/13, 8/9/1896
- Simons, Mr.: 5/21/1886 (Flod's boss, but she quits after he insults her)
- Simpson: 7/17/1888 (whitewasher); 8/15, 10/29/1889
- Sloan, Ed: 11/10/1889
- Sloan, Maggie: 9/17\*, 9/19/1885; 5/9/1886; 4/7, 6/28/1887; 9/12/1892 (married)
- Sloan, Mary W.: 3/5 (very sick), 6/4, 6/14, 8/9, 8/26, 9/13 (death), 9/16/1885 (funeral)
- Sloans: 10/11/1885
- Smith, Addeline: 11/5/1885 (of Fillmore)
- Smith, Alice Ann Kimball Rich (daughter of Ann Alice Gheen and HCK, fifth wife of Joseph F. Smith): 3/8/1885\*; 6/15/1888; 3/13/1892; 7/14/1895
- Smith, Bathsheba Wilson Bigler (wife of apostle George A. Smith and fourth general R.S. president): 1/24/1885\*; 3/2, 6/30/1887; 5/9, 6/13, 9/24/1888; 1/3, 6/26, 9/12, 9/19/1889; 5/17 (carriage fall), 6/19, 6/26/1890; 10/7/1891; 3/22/1893; 5/3/1894; 2/8/1895
- Smith, Bro. (William?): 1/13, 1/20, 2/29, 4/15, 4/22, 6/18/1892
- Smith, Dr. (William?): 1/13, 1/14, 2/4, 5/9/1892
- Smith, Emily Whitney (third child of Orson and Zina): 1/29\* (birth), 2/7/1885 (blessed); 1/26, 12/17, 12/24, 12/25/1888; 3/4, 7/4/1889 (Helen Mar fixes her doll); 11/22/1891 (very sick); 3/25/1894 (Easter Egg for Helen Mar); 9/5, 9/7, 9/8/1895
- Smith, Jane Walker (1832–1912, sister of Lucy Walker Kimball, wife of Lot Smith): 10/6/1887\*
- Smith, John Henry (apostle and counselor in the First Presidency): 4/12/1885\*; 10/5/1889; 9/27/1896 (sermon)

- Smith, Joseph, Jr. (first LDS prophet, Helen Mar's first husband): 10/31/1891 (Cannon wants Helen Mar's memories of)
- Smith, Joseph, III (oldest son of JS and Emma Hale Smith Bidamon; president of the Reorganized LDS Church): 6/21\* (Helen Mar mentions), 11/19/1885 (Helen Mar sees him while on train); 6/6/1894 (Helen Mar mentions)
- Smith, Joseph Fielding (sixth president of the LDS Church): 9/28/1889\*; 10/11/1891 (sermon); 3/1 (Helen Mar doesn't recognize him), 3/5, 3/19, 6/15/1893; 2/5 (sermon), 10/7 (sermon), 10/17 (disapproves of round dancing), 11/18/1894 (sermon); 10/16/1895
- Smith, Judge: 7/26/1890
- Smith, Marinda Nancy Johnson Hyde (former wife of apostle Orson Hyde and JS): 12/9/1884\*; 1/24/1885 (the surprise); 3/26/1886 (Helen Mar attends her funeral)
- Smith, Mary (with a daughter Abby): 6/14/1887; 10/7, 10/8/1890
- Smith, Miss: 7/18/1885 (president of the YLMA of Kaysville)
- Smith, Mr.: 1/17, 1/25/1895 (temporary policeman with Ed)
- Smith, Polly: 2/28/1892
- Smith, Sister: 10/10/1886 (in Fillmore)
- Smith, William B. (JS's black sheep brother; apostle and presiding patriarch): 2/14/1892\*; 12/21/1893 (death)
- Smith, William Joseph (patriarch and pill doctor who became a good friend of Helen Mar): 6/10\*, 6/16 (comes in answer to Helen Mar's prayers), 6/19 (gives Helen Mar and Lil patriarchal blessings), 6/20, 6/29 (stays overnight; leaves ointment), 6/29, 7/2, 7/6, 7/8 (gives Helen Mar medical advice, elaborate prescription), 6/20 (medicine and administration), 8/8 ("Dr Smith"; gives Helen Mar pills), 8/22, 8/24, 9/4, 9/5, 9/7, 9/19, 10/7, 10/8, 10/12, 10/13, 10/23, 11/3 (gives Helen Mar sleeping medicine), 11/8/1891; 1/14, 8/9 (sick, in Ogden), 8/11, 9/15 (takes Helen Mar into Coop), 9/26, 10/3, 11/2, 11/22/1892; 2/3, 2/4, 3/1 ("Patriarch Wm J Smith" who will get her sleeping pills), 6/30, 9/17, 9/20/1893; 3/14, 3/15, 4/6, 5/15, 5/19/1894
- Smoot, Abraham Owen (Orson's father-in-law, president of the Provo Stake): 9/17/1886\*; 3/18/1887; 3/7/1895 (death)
- Smoot, Abraham Owen, II (half brother of Zina Smoot Whitney): 4/18/1887\* (wife Electa died)
- Smoot, Electa Bullock: 4/18/1887 (death). *See also* Smoot, Abraham
- Smoot, Emily Hill (mother of Zina Smoot Whitney): 9/17/1886
- Smoot, "Maggie" (sister of Zina). *See* Dusenberry, Margaret
- Smoot, Mary: 10/23/1885
- Smoot, Owen. *See* Smoot, Abraham Owen, II
- Smoot, Sister. *See* either Smoot, Margaret or Emily
- Snell, Nette: 7/4/1886 (Sol visits her; connection with Phebe?); 2/4/1889; 2/7/1895
- Snell, Sister: 12/30/1884\*
- Snider: 8/23/1891 (friend of Ed Talbot)
- Snow, Eliza R. (Smith Young) (dominant woman in nineteenth-century Utah Mormonism, second general R.S. president; former plural wife of JS; poet): 2/25\*, 6/2/1885; 6/16/1886; 12/2, 12/7/1887 (funeral, cf. OFWj at 12/4)
- Snow, Erastus (early LDS apostle and colonizer of St. George): 10/11/1885\*; 5/31/1888 (funeral of)
- Snow, Eunice Billings Warner: 6/20\*, 6/23/1886; 6/5/1892
- Snow, Lorenzo (1814–1901, brother of Eliza R. Snow, fifth president of the Mormon Church): 6/19/1886\*; 10/5/1889; 7/13/1893; 10/17/1894
- Snow, Lucy Simmons (daughter of Rachel Woolley Simmons): 3/5/1885\*
- Snow, Sister: 2/1/1888; 1/29/1894

- Soloman, Marshal: 1/19/1887  
 Solomon, Bro.: 6/28/1893  
 Speers, Judge: 12/29/1886 (married Ed and Gen)  
 Spence, William C. (clerk at the Tithing Office): 11/14/1884\*; 7/18/1887  
 Spencer, Emily F.: 5/16/1895 (death)  
 Spencer, Genie: 8/7/1886 ("Blind Genie Spencer")  
 Spencer, John: 10/5/1885; 8/12/1886 (has wife, babies); 7/4/1887 (actor, accidentally hurts Flod in a performance); 4/28/1891 (calls for donations)  
 Spencer, Louisa King (a daughter of Hannah Tapfield King): 7/1/1893\* (attends commemoration of her mother's birthday); 6/19/1896 (hosts commemoration of her mother's birthday)  
 Spencer, Sister: 5/16/1895 (dies of eye cancer; cf. Genie Spencer above)  
 Sprague, Lindsay "Linzey" or "Lin" Elliot (son of Marian Anna Kimball and Samuel Sprague): 1/17/1892\*; 12/4/1895  
 Sprague, Marian "Marion" Anna Kimball (daughter of William H. Kimball, and Marian Davenport): 11/12/1884\*; 9/24/1885; 10/21/1886 (daughter); 11/20/1888; 9/1/1891; 1/17/1892; 1/26, 5/18/1893; 8/20/1894; 3/12, 4/8 (joined Presbyterian church), 12/4/1895; 2/18, 9/30/1896  
 Squares, Sister: 7/31/1886 (lives in Logan)  
 "Stainer." *See* Stayner  
 Staines, Priscilla Mogridge (Smith?) (was active in Mormon women's activities): 3/3/1885\*; 1/3/1887; 4/14/1890; 7/28, 12/11/1891; 4/2/1893; 5/7/1896  
 Staines or "Stains," Sister: 7/22/1888\*; 12/1, 12/3/1891; 3/22/1893  
 Stains, Wm.: 7/25/1885\* (Charley stays overnight with him)  
 Stayner, Arthur (pioneer of Utah's sugar industry, close friend of Orson): 8/23/1885\* (speaks in Tabernacle); 8/9, 8/13, 8/22/1886 (spoke in 14th ward); 9/7, 9/16, 11/12/1887; 7/8, 11/5, 11/9/1888; 7/11, 7/14, 9/11/1889 (Orson's partner in health administration); 4/15/1890; 10/24/1891 (just returned from States); 4/3, 6/5/1892; 2/28, 6/16/1896  
 Stayner, Bro. (Arthur?): 10/9/1888; 5/30/1889  
 Stayner, Charles "Charley" William (businessman, close friend and spiritualist mentor of Orson): 4/11\*, 8/13, 8/27, 9/7, 9/16/1886 (Orson's partner in health administration); 3/18/1887 (with wife); 7/14, 9/8/1889; 4/14 (mission call), 4/15/1890; 7/4/1896 (Helen Mar sits in his office to witness Carnival)  
 Stayner, D.: 4/11/1886  
 Stayner, Sister: 4/11, 9/7/1886; 10/9/1888; 4/14/1890  
 Stayner, Sister Charles: 9/7/1886; 3/18/1887  
 St.-Clair, Peter: 12/29/1885\* (makes stove board for Helen Mar; knew her in Nauvoo)  
 Steele, Bro.: 10/15/1887\* (from Mesa)  
 Stenhouse, Lee (possibly Lula Stenhouse Barton): 3/11/1888  
 Stenhouse, Lula. *See* Barton, Lula Stenhouse  
 Stenhouse, Mrs. (probably Fanny Warn Stenhouse, author of important exposé and autobiography, *"Tell It All"*): 7/3/1892\* (Mrs. Stenhouse in city; blind); 2/6/1895 (Helen Mar argues against her book)  
 Stenhouse, Thomas B. H. (1824–1882, prominent Mormon then anti-Mormon journalist): 2/6/1895 (purported remorse toward second wife on deathbed)  
 Stephens, Bro.: 11/18/1885 (of Holden)  
 Stephens, Evan (professor; director of the Tabernacle Choir): 9/11/1893\*; 6/21, 7/14/1894 (Helen Mar dreams she marries him)  
 Stephens, Polly. *See* Watson, Polly  
 Stephens, Sister: 11/18/1885 (old lady); 9/12/1889; 3/11/1892 (of 14th ward); 3/22/1893



- Stephenson, Mr.: 7/10/1886 (goes to matinee with Gen)  
 Stephenson, Polly (Polly Stephens?): 1/26, 2/8/1889; 1/11/1892  
 Stevens, Bro.: 10/22/1893  
 Stevenson or "Stephenson," Edward (Nauvoo veteran and a Seventies president):  
 4/27, 5/1/1890 (birthday); 4/28/1895  
 Stevenson or "Stephenson," Elizabeth Jane Du Fresne (a prominent LDS woman):  
 2/8\*, 3/18/1887 (has daughter Mrs. Wilcox, q.v.); 9/26/1889; 6/19/1890;  
 3/22/1893 (attends Helen Mar's party); 2/8 (her birthday party; Helen Mar is  
 administered to), 3/23, 6/5, 11/17, 11/26/1895; 1/11/1896  
 Stookie, Sister: 3/27\*, 5/8/1886  
 Stooky, Mr.: 3/27/1886\*  
 Stout, Hosea: 7/23/1885  
 Stringham: 9/27/1893 (assists Dr. Dogge)  
 Stringham, Bro.: 11/18/1885\* (drives Helen Mar from Holden to Scipio)  
 Sudberry or "Sudbury," Julie: 9/28\*, 10/24/1885; 4/30/1886 (came to take  
 Helen Mar for a ride)  
 Sunbeck or "Sonbeck," Carpenter: 6/19, 8/14/1894  
 Symmons, Rachel. *See* Simmons, Rachel  
 Symons, Bro.: 8/30/1888  
 Symons, Jane T.: 4/17/1887  
 T., Mrs. *See* Talbot, Mrs.  
 T., R.: 11/10/1886  
 Talbot, Alva: 12/18/1887  
 Talbot, Clarence: 3/25\*, 5/15, 6/22, 8/23/1885  
 Talbot, Dell: 12/26/1894  
 Talbot, Edward L. (husband of Gennie; from mid-1886 on, Ed appears passim in  
 Helen Mar's journals): 7/5\*, 8/29 (engaged to Gen), 12/29/1886 (marriage to  
 Gen); 12/13/1892 (mines closing; out of work)  
 Talbot, Edward "Lee" (son of Gennie and Ed): 12/14\*, 12/17/1887 (blessed);  
 12/17/1888; 1/14/1889; 6/2, 6/3, 6/9, 8/6/1890; 4/14, 5/18 (misses dog  
 Spark), 6/15 (measles), 6/18 (croup), 6/21 (distemper), 10/31 (sore mouth),  
 12/30/1891; 1/9, 3/25/1892; 3/11 (right foot swollen), 9/23 (puking and purg-  
 ing all night), 12/4 (birthday party), 12/15 (ill), 12/16, 12/17, 12/25/1893;  
 1/19 (misses his Pa), 2/5 (first day of school), 12/4/1894 (birthday party); 3/20  
 (coughs all night), 5/29 (vomiting and purging all night), 9/22, 9/24/1895;  
 5/29, 7/2 (caught squirrel in trap), 9/24 (enjoys school), 9/30/1896 (pleads  
 with Helen Mar for Helen Mar to go to Braddie's birthday)  
 Talbot, Florence "Little Florence." *See* Williams, Florence Talbot  
 Talbot, Frank: 9/10/1886; 10/3/1887; 4/29 (married two weeks), 5/14, 5/17,  
 5/20, 5/21/1896  
 Talbot, Genevieve "Gen" or "Gennie" Whitney (daughter of Helen Mar):  
 11/12/1884\* and passim  
 Talbot, Grandma: 12/26/1894 (in Denver)  
 Talbot, May (wife of Frank Talbot): 4/29 (married two weeks) 5/4, 5/17, 5/20,  
 5/22/1896  
 Talbot, John: 3/20, 12/6 (dream), 12/28/1886 (cries on Helen Mar's shoulder);  
 1/15/1889  
 Talbot, Major (father of Edward Talbot, apparently): 10/12/1885\*; 4/30, 5/28,  
 9/10?/1886; 3/20, 11/24/1887; 1/25/1888; 10/31/1890 (death)  
 Talbot, Mr.: 5/6/1891  
 Talbot, Mrs. (possibly mother of Edward): 3/6?\*, 3/26, 3/30, 5/16, 6/14, 6/23,  
 7/24/1885; 4/30, 5/7, 5/28, 8/19, 8/30, 9/9, 9/18, 10/14/1886 (tensions with



- Helen Mar); 1/5, 2/10, 3/10, 3/19, 4/7, 4/9, 4/19, 7/1, 10/5, 12/18, 12/22/1887; 1/1, 2/5, 2/27, 7/16/1888; 3/13/1889; 1/8/1892; 3/3/1894
- Talbot, Susan Maria Whitney: 2/2/1889 (Sam Whitney's daughter)
- Talmage, James Edward (1862–1933, prominent LDS educator, scientist, apostle and author): 2/28/1892\*; 8/20/1893; 1/7/1894
- Tate, Brother (possibly George Henry Tate): 3/13/1886\* (in Tooele)
- Tate, Sister (possibly Celia Augusta Hiskey Tate): 3/15/1885\*; 2/22, 3/18, 3/20/1886; 10/5/1888 (from Tooele); 10/4/1890; 2/15/1894; 5/29/1895 (works in temple)
- Taylor, Almira. *See* Taylor, Anstis Elmina
- Taylor, Anstis Elmina Shepard (president of the YLMIA): 12/5/1884\*; 1/24, 3/20, 7/16/1885; 3/20 (reproves Helen Mar for nonattendance), 4/3, 7/7/1886; 3/2 (counselor to Sister Horne), 6/21?, 12/3/1887; 10/26?/1889; 3/22?, 8/22/1893; 10/17/1894; 2/8 (starting for women's convention in east), 6/3/1895; 5/28/1896
- Taylor, Bishop: 11/19/1885
- Taylor, Bro.: 11/20/1885 (a hack driver)
- Taylor, Bro. (probably George H. Taylor, q.v.)
- Taylor, Elmira: 8/8, 8/14, 8/17, 9/3/1886
- Taylor, Flora: 12/18/1892; 3/23/1894
- Taylor, Frank David (son of Elmina and George Taylor): 2/1/1887\* (involved in accidental shooting of child of Sid Clawson)
- Taylor, George Hamilton (husband of Elmina Shepard, bishop, lumber executive): 5/16/1887\*; 11/3/1888; 10/17/1894
- Taylor, Helen Jeannette "Nette" Murray Cushing McBride (Helen Mar's full cousin): 12/10/1887\* (has a son, Sammual); 4/28/1888; 4/7, 4/8, 10/19/1889 (in Payson); 8/22, 8/26, 8/27, 8/29, 9/4, 9/13, 9/14, 9/15, 9/17, 9/30, 10/1, 10/5/1890 (son takes her to Depot); 7/26, 8/13, 12/31/1891; 1/6, 6/28, 6/29 (in Payson?), 12/25/1892; 1/10, 1/18 (sick, poor), 1/21, 1/24, 1/30, 3/7, 3/8, 6/18, 6/26, 9/27, 12/18/1894; 2/14, 5/4/1895; 3/9, 8/12/1896 (granddaughter of)
- Taylor, John (third president of the Mormon Church): 11/24\*, 12/9, 12/19/1884; 2/2, 4/4, 10/15/1885; 2/2/1888 (dream of); 9/17/1891 (dream of)
- Taylor, John Whittaker (apostle best known for his post-Manifesto polygamy): 9/13\*, 11/19/1885; 8/25/1889
- Taylor, Joseph Edward ("Utah's pioneer undertaker" and counselor in Salt Lake Stake Presidency): 11/22/1884\*; 3/2/1893; 1/22/1894; 6/15/1895; 7/31/1896 (member of 18th Ward?)
- Taylor, Joseph William (mortician): 1/17/1887\* (buys land from Helen Mar); 1/14/1892; 3/6/1895
- Taylor, Leonore Cannon (the first wife of church president John Taylor): 1/28/1892\*
- Taylor, Miss: 2/16/1888 (does Helen Mar's washing; "sister to Flo, who lived at Hent's")
- Taylor, Moses Whittaker: 5/19\* (real estate agent), 6/5/1890
- Taylor, Mrs.: 11/19/1885 (wife of bishop)
- Taylor, Nellie (possibly Nellie Eva Todd Taylor): 2/8/1895
- Taylor, Norman: 6/5 (correspondent of Helen Mar?), 6/12/1885
- Taylor, John's sister: 6/21/1887\*
- Taylor, Sarah M.: 3/23/1891
- Taylor, Sister (probably Elmina Taylor, q.v.)
- Taylor, Teen: 7/4/1887; 12/25/1888; 3/4/1889
- Taylor, Vilate "Latie" Whitney Groo (1867–1922, Helen Mar's niece, daughter of Mary Jane Whitney and Isaac Groo): 12/25/1885; 11/21?/1887 (sick with diptheria); 11/12/1888; 4/9/1889 (lost a child); 2/24, 4/11, 5/22, 9/9, 9/15,

- 9/24, 9/30/1890; 3/15, 5/6, 5/24 (going to England with a half brother), 9/4, 12/6, 12/25/1891; 1/10, 3/9, 4/11, 4/13, 4/14 (dressmaker), 4/15, 4/22, 4/26, 4/28, 5/18, 8/22, 8/30, 8/31, 9/1, 9/2, 11/29/1892; 2/27, 11/9/1894; 4/30, 8/9, 9/24/1895
- Taylor, W. M. (sexton): 9/6/1886
- Teasdale, George (an apostle): 12/1/1885\*
- "Tess." *See* Werner, Teresa
- Thatcher, Fanny Decker Young (daughter of Lucy Ann Decker and BY): 3/27/1885\*; 2/15/1886; 4/1/1887; 6/29/1890; 12/6/1891 (Orson administers to); 1/21 (death), 1/23/1892
- Thatcher, Geenie (possibly Virginia Thatcher Spencer): 7/29/1886\* (has suffered great afflictions)
- Thatcher, George Washington (a mayor of Logan, husband of Luna Young and Fanny Young, both daughters of BY): 7/31/1886\* (takes Helen Mar on a tour of Logan)
- Thatcher, Lidde: 4/27/1885
- Thatcher, Luna "Luie" Young (daughter of Mary Ann Angell and BY): 3/27/1885\*; 2/15, 7/29, 7/31, 8/5/1886 (two daughters of)
- Thatcher, Moses (apostle and Democratic politician): 9/29/1886\* (sermon); 5/9 (attends house dedication), 9/9/1888 (sermon); 4/6 (his name dropped from list of apostles in conference), 9/29 (new home), 10/6/1896 (Helen Mar doubts he'll relent)
- Thirsten, Grace. *See* Thurston
- Thomas, Arthur Lloyd (liberal territorial governor from 1889 to 1893): 6/29/1892\* (governor); 8/22/1895 (ex-governor)
- Thomas's (dry goods store owned by Richard K. Thomas): 7/20/1891\*
- Thompson, Mercy: 6/12, 6/15/1893
- Thompson, Robert, and Sister: 2/18/1887 (correspondents of Helen Mar)
- Thomson, Bro.: 7/26/1888 (in Logan)
- Thurston, Grace (friend of Flod): 8/1, 8/3, 8/6, 8/11/1891; 1/6, 1/9, 1/15, 2/15, 3/24, 8/13, 8/14, 8/15 (engaged to Walt Dinwoodey), 8/19 (boarding with Helen Mar), 9/5, 9/9, 9/15, 9/16, 9/18, 9/22, 9/26, 10/12, 10/18, 10/22, 11/10, 11/16, 11/19, 11/23, 11/24, 12/2, 12/5, 12/12, 12/18, 12/20/1892; 1/24 (from Minnesota), 1/28, 2/1, 2/2, 2/3, 2/4, 2/13, 2/19, 2/20, 2/21 (she leaves), 3/27 (soon will leave), 6/1, 9/28, 10/25, 10/26, 10/27/1893; 4/16/1895 (she denies evil reports)
- Timpson, Helen Mar "Dimps" (Whitney, fourth child of Orson and Zina): 12/25/1887\*; 3/4, 7/4/1889; 8/7/1892; 9/9/1894 (diphtheria); 9/8, 10/30/1895; 6/18/1896
- Tingie, Miss: 1/27/1885
- Tom's wife: 12/30/1884
- "Toodle," "Tooie." *See* Whitney, Samuel Austin
- Trinary, Mrs.: 2/19/1895
- Trowbridge or "Trobridge," A.: 6/11/1887 ("Sister Cravath's niece from Toledo Ohio"); 2/23/1894 (sister-in-law to Mary Cravath, now dead)
- Tucker, William (HCK's gardener): 10/26/1891\* (goes to Logan); 1/29/1894 (birthday); 5/9/1895 (death)
- Tullidge, Edward Wheelock (LDS historian and author): 10/30/1885\*; 6/21 (wrote *Cromwell*, a play), 9/18/1887 (receives lot in return for helping on the HCK bio); 9/8, 9/9/1889 (helped publish Orson's life of HCK)
- Tuttle, Bishop (possibly Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, Episcopalian bishop): 2/17/1888\*
- Tuttle, Sister: 4/27/1885
- Twiss, Sister. *See* Young, Naamah K.

- Tyler, Sister: 7/30/1885  
 Van, Dr. *See* Van Schoonhoven, Mary Emma Greene  
 Van Cott, Miss: 9/5/1893  
 Van Dyke, Mrs.: 5/2/1889  
 Van Schoonhoven, Mary Emma Greene ("Dr. Van," important Utah woman doctor): 9/4\*, 9/12, 10/21, 10/22/1894; 3/21/1895; 2/16/1896  
 "Vic" ("Vie?"): 7/20/1887 (cf. Jackman, Victoria )  
 "Vie." *See* Kimball, Sarah Elvira Free. *See also* Jackman, Vie; Kimball, Helen Vilate  
 "Vick" (cf. "Vic"): 7/4/1885  
 Vilate (a niece). *See* Kimball, Vilate Murray  
 Vincent or "Vincen," Miss (Vinson?): 2/29/1888; 1/28/1890  
 Vinson or "Vincen," Mr.: 12/7/1888\*; 9/2/1890  
 Vinson, Mrs.: 2/6/1888 (has a son)  
 Vinson, Pearl (possibly Miss Vincent): 11/26/1893; 1/25/1894  
 Wairing, Sister: 5/13/1893; 2/9, 2/10, 2/15, 5/29, 6/27/1895 (works for Democrats); 4/22/1896  
 Waldron, Libbie. *See* Walling, Libbie  
 Walker, Erminnie "Minnie" Kimball (daughter of William H. and Martha Jane Vance Kimball): 5/30/1886\*; 1/9/1889  
 Walker, Loren: 11/10/1886\*  
 Walker, Olive Bingham: 3/21?/1888\*; 7/10?/1893  
 Walker, Olive Hovey Farr: 3/21?/1888\*; 7/10?/1893  
 Walkers: 8/1/1895  
 Wallace: 3/29/1896 (young elder Wallace)  
 Wallace, Bro.: 6/13/1888  
 Walling (Waldron?), Libbie: 12/16/1884 (cousin of Helen Mar, living in Victor?); 1/17, 3/16/1885; 4/26, 6/24, 9/17, 9/20/1886; 4/24/1887; 12/22/1887?; 2/5, 6/5, 11/13/1889; 7/15/1891; 1/21/1893  
 Warburton or "Warborton" (Richard, polygamist in Tooele): 6/14/1886\* (Helen Mar meets him "and his two wives" and "Georgie" on train; he has been subpoenaed for polygamy)  
 Warburton, Emily Atkin (friend of Helen Mar from Tooele) 3/14\*, 3/15/1885 (hosts Helen Mar; met her 1-1/2 years ago); 3/13\*, 3/14 (with Helen Mar to high priests meeting), 3/20/1886 (with Helen Mar to train)  
 Warburton, Georgie: 6/14/1886\*  
 Warburton, Katie (probably Catherine Stewart Warburton Callender): 3/16/1885\*; 3/17/1886  
 Warburton, Martha Jane Stewart (friend of Helen Mar from Tooele): 3/15/1885\* (hosts Helen Mar); 3/17, 3/18 (makes porridge for Helen Mar), 3/19 (takes Helen Mar to call on her father and aunt), 3/20/1886  
 Wareing: 1/17/1886  
 Warner, Eunice Billings. *See* Snow, Eunice  
 Watkins, Polly: 9/4/1894; 8/19/1895  
 Watson, Mr.: 8/20 (husband of Polly Stephens Watson), 11/21/1893; 11/29/1894; 4/7/1895  
 Watson, Polly Stephens: 1/15, 11/1/1889; 2/28 (with her brother's wife), 6/5, 6/25, 11/12 (with Watson), 11/15/1892; 4/8, 6/21, 7/27, 8/20, 8/23, 11/10, 11/21, 12/31/1893; 1/1, 6/9?, 6/27?, 11/4, 11/29/1894; 1/13, 1/15, 4/7/1895  
 Watson's: 4/29/1891\*  
 Watts, Bro.: 7/28/1892 (home teacher); 2/24, 3/24, 5/25, 5/29, 5/31, 8/8/1893  
 Watts, Mrs.: 7/19, 9/27, 10/2/1894; 8/15/1895  
 Watts, Sister: 3/27, 5/23 (visiting teacher), 5/29, 6/6, 6/8/1893; 7/21, 7/24, 8/8, 12/10/1894

- Watts, young Mr.: 5/24, 6/7, 6/8, 7/11, 7/12, 7/14, 8/10?/1893  
 Wearing, Mrs.: 5/2/1889  
 Webb, Miss: 10/23/1885  
 Webber, Mamie: 10/6, 10/7/1893 (death)  
 Webber, Mrs. (possibly Mary E. F. Richards Webber): 10/6/1893\*  
 Webber, Thomas G.: 1/3/1896\*  
 Weed, F. G.: 5/29 (calls on Helen Mar), 5/30/1886  
 Wells, Daniel Hanmer (1814–1891, counselor in BY's First Presidency; father-in-law of Orson): 5/9/1888\*; 3/24 (death), 3/26, 3/29/1891  
 Wells, Emmeline Belos Blanche Woodward Harris Whitney (editor of *Woman's Exponent*; wife of Daniel H. Wells; former wife of Newel K. Whitney; later general R.S. president): 11/12\*, 12/8, 12/9, 12/28/1884; 1/20, 1/24, 2/2, 2/4, 3/30, 4/1/1884; 5/4, 6/1, 7/11, 7/20, 7/23, 7/27, 7/31, 8/9, 8/10, 9/4, 9/29, 10/18, 11/2/1885; 6/10/1886; 3/1, 9/28/1887; 6/13, 7/17, 9/6, 10/6, 10/29, 11/24/1888; 2/8, 3/2, 5/25, 6/25, 7/13, 10/5, 11/27, 12/17/1889; 6/6, 6/16, 9/3, 9/19, 10/18/1890; 3/26, 5/1, 5/14 (visits Helen Mar at new house), 5/27, 8/11, 8/14, 8/18, 9/7, 9/26, 9/28/1891; 4/27, 6/29, 7/11, 10/9/1892; 1/18, 3/23, 8/10, 8/14, 11/18/1893; 4/13, 5/3, 12/13/1894; 1/1, 6/19?, 8/22, 9/24?/1895 (sister Em); 2/29/1896  
 Wells, Heber "Heeb" or "Hebe" Manning (first governor of Utah, son of Daniel H. Wells, friend of Orson): 1/6/1885\*; 4/11/1886; 1/11/1887; 1/6. 10/13 (wife died), 11/11/1888; 3/4, 5/12 (funeral of Manning Wells), 7/1, 9/10/1889; 6/9/1891 (provides cash to Helen Mar for purchase of house); 2/9/1894 (working in bank); 6/14/1896  
 Wells, Junius Free: 7/25/1886\* (sermon)  
 Wells, Louisa "Louie" Martha. *See* Cannon, Louisa  
 Wells, Lydie (possibly Lydia Ann Alley Wells, plural wife of Daniel H. Wells): 12/31/1887\*; 1/1/1888 (Helen Mar feels too unwell to attend her party)  
 Wells, Manning Beatie: 5/12/1889 (funeral; cf. OFWj)  
 Wells, Mary Elizabeth Beatie (wife of Heber Wells): 4/11\*, 5/9/1886; 10/13/1888 (death)  
 Wells, May. *See* Whitney, May Wells  
 Wells, Miss: 5/2/1894  
 Wells, Rulon "Rule" Seymour (son of Daniel H. Wells and Louisa Free; member of First Council of Seventy): 7/1/1889\*; 7/2/1893; 8/26/1894  
 Wells, Sister: 6/20/1886 (funeral)  
 Wells, Sister: 9/3/1896  
 Werner, Teresa "Tessie" Phebe Kimball (daughter of Heber Parley and Phebe Kimball): 12/14/1884\*; 8/13, 12/10/1888; 4/1 (has a baby; "Tessie K."), 11/7/1889; 1/10/1892; 1/12/1893  
 West, Caleb Walton (governor of Utah, 1886–88 and 1893–96): 12/1/1893\*; 4/8/1894 (confronts "Coxey's army")  
 White, Bro.: 6/15/1893  
 White, John: 11/16/1887; 6/9 (non-LDS doctor), 12/5/1889; 8/5/1894  
 Whiting, Mr.: 8/28/1893 (employer of Ed in mine)  
 Whitmer, John: 7/15/1885  
 Whitney, Albert "Bert" Owen (1893–1963, son of Orson and Zina): 9/17\*, 9/24/1893  
 Whitney, Anna (possibly Ann Longstroth Whitney, 1837–1926): 6/15/1891 (with "her Newel," probably Newell K. Whitney, 1857–1927); 11/27/1894 (our niece Anna Whitney)  
 Whitney, Austin. *See* Whitney, Samuel Austin  
 Whitney, Byron. *See* Whitney, Charles Byron  
 Whitney, Carl: 11/23/1886 (death)

- Whitney, Charles: 7/12/1888 ("grandson of Uncle Samuel Whitney"; calls on Helen Mar)
- Whitney, Charles "Byron" (sixth child of Orson and Zina): 7/5 (birth), 7/13/1891 (lovely and fat); 9/16 (feverish), 10/4/1894 (fretful); 7/28/1896 (toothache)
- Whitney, Charles "Charley" (Helen Mar's second son): 1/1\*, 1/27/1885 (returns to SLC); 8/10/1886 (funeral); 2/2/1888 (Helen Mar's dream of); 8/4/1889; 9/9/1890 (Helen Mar's dream of); 6/14/1895 (does work in spirit world)
- Whitney, Clark (ninth child of Horace and Mary Cravath): 8/17\*, 9/16/1885; 9/6/1886; 6/11/1888; 1/22, 3/6, 3/26, 12/25/1889; 6/11, 8/16/1890; 12/25, 12/27/1891; 12/30/1892; 9/13/1893; 12/25/1894; 6/21/1896 (to be married)
- Whitney, "Dimps." *See* Timpson, Helen Mar Whitney
- Whitney, Don Carlos (brother of Horace): 12/19?/1884\*
- Whitney, Elizabeth Ann Smith, (mother of Horace, counselor in the general R.S. presidency in Nauvoo and Utah): 2/17/1888\* (anti-Mormon story that she poisoned her husband)
- Whitney, Emeline "Tems" Laie World (wife of "Dolf" Whitney, son of Horace and Mary): 7/1/1887\*; 1/1, 4/4, 12/27/1894 (slipped and hurt back)
- Whitney, Emily. *See* Smith, Emily Whitney
- Whitney, Grandma: 12/7/1893
- Whitney, "Hattie." *See* Saville, Harriet Whitney
- Whitney, Helen Mar. *See* Timpson, Helen Mar Whitney
- Whitney, Horace (Helen Mar's husband): 11/12/1884\* (then daily till 11/21, death); 7/25/1889
- Whitney, Horace "Bud" Gibson (oldest son of Horace and Mary): 11/24\*, 12/19/1884; 2/10/1885 (choir leader); 8/12/1886; 11/29 (works at Herald?), 12/4/1887; 1/24, 3/4, 7/14, 8/22, 9/8, 10/31/1889; 9/3/1890; 1/15 (directs a choir), 7/10, 9/13, 11/20, 11/28/1893; 4/2, 6/21, 7/14 (in Helen Mar's dream), 9/23, 9/26, 10/14, 11/19, 12/13, 12/24/1894; 3/18, 4/9, 5/2 (funeral of mother; working for Heber J. Grant), 9/2/1895; 1/22/1896
- Whitney, Horace "Racie" or "Race" Newel (Helen Mar's first grandchild, son of Orson and Zina): 12/11\*, 12/25/1884; 3/4/1885; 1/26, 11/12, 12/13, 12/24/1888; 1/7, 7/21, 10/26, 12/25/1889; 4/23, 9/12/1890; 11/22 (light case of diphtheria), 12/25/1891; 6/23 (runs away), 6/25, 11/5/1893; 5/28/1896
- Whitney, James "Jimmie" Ferguson (son of John Kimball Whitney, Horace's brother): 5/22/1890\*; 12/6 (will marry Mamie Miller), 12/18/1891 (wedding)
- Whitney, John Kimball (Horace's brother): 11/30/1884\*; 6/4, 9/30?, 10/28/1885; 8/29/1890
- Whitney, Joshua Kimball (Horace's brother): 11/13\*, 11/19, 11/20, 11/21, 12/21/1884; 2/16, 2/17, 9/30?/1885; 1/31, 3/30, 4/23 (he had been caretaker of the Kimball "homestead," living there), 4/30 (left homeless when estate sold), 10/18 (bought a lot and home near Mary Jane Groo), 11/8/1887; 8/12, 9/2, 9/9, 9/23, 11/12, 12/7/1888; 1/16, 4/18/1889; 2/14, 7/26, 8/16, 9/3, 9/9/1890; 4/21, 7/4/1891; 4/22, 8/13/1892; 2/10, 3/10, 8/9/1895; 5/22/1896
- Whitney, Joshua Rodolphus "Dolf" (son of Horace and Mary Cravath): 11/14\*, 11/15, 11/20, 11/21, 12/12, 12/17, 12/30/1884; 9/6, 11/14/1885 (Dolf had been married by Gentile law last Dec.); 1/20, 5/8, 7/1/1889; 3/6, 3/9, 8/7/1892; 4/10, 7/12/1893; 1/1, 4/4, 12/27/1894
- Whitney, Lafayette "Fay" Talbot (son of Horace and Mary): 11/25\*, 12/11, 12/25/1884; 10/16, 11/20, 11/21, 11/23 (has typhoid fever), 11/25, 11/28, 12/10, 12/25/1888; 1/30, 2/20, 7/29/1889; 5/5, 5/13, 9/8/1891; 6/16/1892; 2/6 (breaks arm sliding down hill), 6/10, 6/13/1893; 3/10, 3/30, 12/27/1894; 3/22, 4/30/1895; 7/20/1896

- Whitney, Lucy Amelia Bloxham (Horace's first plural wife): 8/14/1885\* (Helen Mar dreams of her and Horace); 11/16/1886
- Whitney, Lucy W.: 10/25/1888 (in Logan)
- Whitney, "Lute." *See* Owen, Lucy
- Whitney, M.: 8/24/1890
- Whitney, "Male" (nickname for Bud's wife Marion Beatie?): 1/22?, 10/15/1896
- Whitney, Margaret (daughter of Orson and Zina): 8/24/1889\* (birth); 10/10/1894; 4/18/1895 (disappointed at Helen Mar not visiting); 2/17/1896 (breaks leg)
- Whitney, Marion Mumford Beatie (wife of Horace "Bud" Whitney): 11/24/1884\*; 3/4, 8/22/1889; 9/24/1895
- Whitney, Mary Cravath (plural wife of Horace, so Helen Mar's sister wife): 11/14/1884\*; 2/1/1885; 6/11, 11/9/1887; 10/21/1888; 7/4/1889; 4/25, 5/24, 6/11, 6/14, 7/4, 7/12, 7/16, 9/8 (surprise on her) 12/17/1891; 8/31 (to Chicago), 9/13 (returns), 11/26, 12/27/1893; 3/9, 11/13 (very sick), 11/27/1894; 2/7 (dangerously ill with dropsy), 2/20, 2/23 (worse), 2/25 (better), 3/7 (better), 3/9 (worse, heart trouble, kidney), 3/25 (better, but bloating in lower bowels), 4/5 (worse; moved to Em Pyper's), 4/6 (at Em's), 4/13 (no better), 4/18 (much worse), 4/28 (prayed for), 4/30 (death), 5/2/1895 (funeral)
- Whitney, May (Mary?) Minerva Wells (plural wife of Orson, daughter of Daniel H. Wells and Lydia Ann Alley): 4/24/1894\*; 3/29 (calls on Helen Mar, with boy), 5/2, 9/3?, 9/18, 9/19, 9/24, 10/15, 10/19/1896
- Whitney, Mother. *See* Whitney, Elizabeth Ann Smith (Helen Mar's mother-in-law)
- Whitney, Mr.: 6/25/1893 (from the mine in Montana)
- Whitney, Murray Wells (first child of Orson with May Wells): 3/29\* (calls on Helen Mar), 10/15, 10/19/1896
- Whitney, Newel: 6/15/1891 (son of Anna Whitney)
- Whitney, Newel: 7/12, 7/22/1893 (son of Dolf; has brain fever)
- Whitney, Newell Kimball (Horace's father, presiding LDS bishop): 3/29/1887\*; 7/12/1888
- Whitney, Olive Maria Bishop: 2/17/1888 ("apostate wife" of Newel K. Whitney; testifies that Newell poisoned by his first wife)
- Whitney, Orson Ferguson "Ort" (son of Helen Mar and Horace, bishop, later apostle, orator, poet and historian): passim, also 8/9/1888 (Orson leaves on excursion to Mexico, where he will marry plural wife); 2/8/1890 (publicly denies he is a polygamist; Helen Mar seems to agree); 9/11/1892 (depressed over his temporal affairs); 2/11 (Helen Mar complains that he doesn't visit enough), 11/21/1894 (feels bad that he did not write Florence); 4/3/1895 (debate with Roberts on women's suffrage)
- Whitney, Orson Kimball (brother of Horace): 12/25/1885\* (letters from Hawaii); 8/5/1893 (Helen Mar dreams of; alcoholic)
- Whitney, "Racie." *See* Whitney, Horace Newel
- Whitney, Ray(?): 12/25/1887
- Whitney, Samuel Austin "Toodle" or "Tooey" (child of Horace and Mary Cravath): 12/20\*, 12/25/1884; 9/16, 12/24, 12/25, 12/29/1885; 1/9, 2/1, 12/25/1889; 11/22/1892; 1/18/1893; 2/10, 5/21, 5/22, 5/26, 8/5, 8/26/1895
- Whitney, Samuel Franklin (brother of Newel K. Whitney): 2/17/1888\*; 2/2/1889
- Whitney, Zina Beal Smoot (first wife of Orson): 11/24/1884\*; 8/22/1889; 2/11/1894; and passim
- Wilcox, Charles Frederick: 3/18/1887
- Wilcox, Elizabeth Jane Stevenson (helped found the Utah State Kindergarten Association and the Daughters of Utah Pioneers): 3/18/1887\* (birthday party)



- Wilhelm, Mr. (of Pittsburgh; possibly Henry Willbraham, q.v.): 11/13/1885  
 Will: 12/16/1895  
 Will's wife: 5/1/1896  
 Willbraham, Henry M. (correspondent of Helen Mar) 5/17/1886; 4/9 (visits; "A Brother from Pittsburgh"), 4/10, 6/11/1887 (will work for John Q. Cannon)  
 Williams, Ada Mazilla Evans: 7/17/1885\*  
 Williams, Ezra (wife of): 7/19/1888\* (left Dr. Ezra Williams years ago)  
 Williams, Florence Talbot (Gen's second child): 5/28/1890\* (birth); 6/20 (has prevailing "distemper"), 6/21 ("croopie cough"), 7/11, 7/12 (vomited and cried), 10/28 (fretful from sore mouth), 10/29 (cries awfully), 12/3/1891 (puking and purging); 8/2, 9/9, 9/10/1892; 1/6 (very sick), 1/7, 1/8, 12/9, 12/10 (very sick), 12/17, 12/25/1893; 2/8, 5/28 (birthday), 9/6 (sick), 9/12, 9/13, 9/15, 9/18, 11/9 (bad cold, fever), 11/10/1894; 1/31 (fever and vomiting), 2/1 (better), 4/3 (coughs through night), 8/4, 9/15, 10/19, 10/24, 10/25 (breaks leg in buggy crash), 11/1, 11/3, 11/6, 11/8, 11/15, 11/16, 11/18/1895; 1/1, 5/28 (birthday party), 9/24/1896 (enjoys school)  
 Williams, Francis Edgar (son of Rosalia Kimball Williams): 8/14/1885\* (almost dies of diphtheria)  
 Williams, Mame: 3/9/1892  
 Williams, Manassah Woodville Jr. (son of Rosalia Kimball Williams): 8/17/1885\*  
 Williams, May (Rosalia Kimball's daughter): 1/29 (engaged to Mr. Hall), 4/14 (does housework for Helen Mar), 7/5, 7/12/1886; 3/25/1891  
 Williams, Minnie: 7/19/1885\*; 10/7, 10/8/1888  
 Williams, Miss: 12/23/1888 (from Kaysville)  
 Williams, Rosalia Kimball (child of HCK and Ellen Sanders): 8/14\*, 8/17/1885; 7/23/1886 (lives in Cottonwood); 3/25/1891  
 Williams, Sister. *See* Williams, Ada  
 Willis, Bro.: 7/19/1885 (mailman?)  
 Winder: 2/24/1892  
 Winder, Bro. (probably John Rex Winder, second counselor to Presiding Bishop): 4/1/1891\*  
 Winder, George (Rynder?): 9/27/1891  
 Winder, Laura: *See* Rynder, Laura  
 Winters, Sister: 2/24/1893  
 Wiscomb's: 2/14, 5/19/1893; 2/14, 3/16/1894  
 Wm, Bro.: 12/26?/1886  
 Wood. *See* Woods  
 Wood, Charlotte Talula Young (1861–1892, daughter of Clara Decker and BY): 9/23/1888\*; 1/21 (death), 1/22/1892 (funeral)  
 Wood, June: 9/7/1885  
 Wood, Miss: 3/4, 3/29, 6/19/1893  
 Wood, Mrs.: 10/24/1889  
 Wood, Semira or "Samira" Lacelestine Bassett (friend of Helen Mar): 11/23\*, 11/24/1884; 6/6, 11/28/1885; 7/1/1887; 1/11/1888  
 Wood, Zina. *See* Cummings, Zina Wood  
 Woodmansee, Emily Hill (one of the leading women in Utah): 8/6 (with daughter), 8/14, 8/25, 12/3/1891; 3/22, 12/6, 6/28, 6/29, 7/1/1893; 4/13, 4/18, 10/8/1894; 6/19/1895; 8/20/1896  
 Woodmansee, "Woodmsie" or "Woodmansy," Sister (probably Emily Hill Woodmansee, q.v.)  
 Woodmansee, young: 4/18/1894  
 Woodruff, girl: 12/4/1894



- Woodruff, Phebe Whittemore Carter (first wife of Wilford Woodruff): 11/12/1884\*; 1/24/1885; 10/7?/1886; 9/5?/1889; 6/6?/1890
- Woodruff, Sarah Delight Stocking (fifth wife of Wilford Woodruff): 3/1/1895\* (birthday)
- Woodruff, Wilford (fourth president of the LDS Church, who published the Manifesto, which discontinued polygamy): 12/9/1884; 12/20/1888; 2/25, 3/12, 9/5, 9/11/1889; 4/7, 7/4, 8/8/1893; 1/28 (sermon), 6/30 (announcement), 8/20 (at Saltair), 8/21 (sermon), 10/7 (sermon), 10/17, 11/7, 12/24/1894 (sermon); 3/1, 5/5 (sermon), 9/29, 10/16/1895; 10/10/1896 (sermon)
- Woods, Amy: 12/10/1885\* (loses page of Helen Mar's article)
- Woods, Melvina "Mell" Caroline Whitney Dunford (daughter of Newell K. Whitney and EBW.): 5/20/1887\* ("Mell Woods" kicked by a horse, not likely to live); 7/12/1888; 9/28/1891 (goes home this week)
- Woods, Miss: 10/20/1885 (two Miss Woods, from Springville)
- Woods, Miss: 3/24/1893 (dressmaker); 6/11, 7/5, 7/6/1894
- Wooley, Frank (1856–1890, husband of Lile): 1/23\* (death, of pneumonia), 1/26/1890 (funeral)
- Wooley, "Lile." *See* Woolley, Eliza
- Woolie, Sis.: 8/10/1893
- Woolley, Eliza Kimball "Lile" (daughter of HCK and Lucy Walker): 3/6\*, 3/23/1885; 1/23, 1/27, 6/16/1890 (boy dies, aged two); 11/21/1892; 11/14/1894; 4/20, 5/12/1895
- Wright, Edyth Eliza Dinwoodey (sister of Henry Dinwoodey): 5/24/1889\*; 10/17/1894; 11/5, 11/14/1895 (marriage); 4/1/1896
- Wright, William C.: 11/5, 11/14/1895 (marriage)
- Wrightson, Pricilla: 3/1/1889
- Wylie, T. K.: 5/14 (one of Helen Mar's correspondents), 6/23/1886; 6/4/1887; 6/7/1888 (on Rock Island, in Illinois); 2/5, 3/19/1889 ("old Mrs Wylie")
- Yates, Bro.: 11/10/1886 (in Logan)
- Yates, Elizabeth Francis Williams (president of Scipio R.S.): 11/2\*, 11/5/1885; 9/26/1889
- Yates, Thomas Jarvis (Bishop from Scipio, cohab): 11/18/1885\*
- Young, Alonzo: 8/19/1890\*
- Young, Amelia (probably Harriet Amelia Folsom Young, q.v.)
- Young, "Bid." *See* Young, Brigham S.
- Young, Brigham (1801–1877, the second president of the LDS Church, chiefly known for leading the Mormons to, and colonizing, Utah): 1/27\* (dream, "whore"), 2/2/1888 (dream); 9/17/1891 (dream); 7/30/1895 (dream)
- Young, Brigham: 8/11/1886 ("B. Young son of Uncle Lorenzo"); 6/4, 6/12/1887 (had invited Charley to go to Kamas just before Charley's death)
- Young, Brigham, Jr. (apostle, son of Brigham Young): 12/17/1884\*; 3/16/1893; 3/27, 9/30/1894; 7/5/1896
- Young, Brigham Spencer "Bid" (the second child of apostle Brigham Young, Jr., and Catherine Curtis Spencer, close friend of Orson): 4/14/1887\*; 7/7, 7/10 (friend of Orson), 7/11, 8/20/1889; 5/8, 6/5/1890 (helps Orson administer); 1/22/1892; 3/14/1894; 3/7/1895; 3/14/1896
- Young, Carl, Helen Mar's milkman: 3/5, 9/16/1885; 4/14/1886
- Young, Charlotte "Lottie" Claridge Joy: 7/15\* (with two girls), 7/16/1896
- Young, Clara Decker (plural wife of BY, one of the three women who entered Salt Lake Valley with the first Pioneers): 1/6/1889\* (death)
- Young, Emily Dow Partridge Smith (former wife of BY and JS): 3/5/1885\* (Helen Mar's home teacher?); 6/28/1889
- Young, Fanny De Bois: 9/24/1889\* (funeral, cf. OFWj at 9/24)

- Young, Hannah Tapfield King (poet, secret plural wife of BY): 12/9/1884\*; 1/24 (writes a poem to Helen), 9/22/1885; 10/4/1886 (death); 6/28/1893; 6/19/1895
- Young, Harriet Amelia Folsom (plural wife of BY): 11/30/1884\* (sheet pasted over)
- Young, Heber: 3/17/1893
- Young, Jane Adeline Bicknell (wife of Joseph Young, BY's older brother): 6/14/1885\*; 11/15/1888; 5/2/1889
- Young, John Willard (son of BY, secret apostle, counselor to BY, lobbyist, railroad entrepreneur): 11/13\*, 12/6, 12/7/1893 (had reputedly swindled some saints); 1/14/1894 (saints in England upset that he is not punished as he deserved; is seen as hypocritical)
- Young, Joseph (older brother of BY): 8/21 (dream of), 9/12/1890 (dream of)
- Young, Joseph Angell (son of): 3/27/1894
- Young, Kate: 3/29/1888; 3/8/1893; 4/26/1894 (gone to Calif.)
- Young, LeGrand (possibly Marcus Le Grande Young, son of Joseph Young): 4/8/1887\*; 1/3/1893
- Young, Lorenzo: 3/27 (son of), 8/20/1894
- Young, Lottie Claridge. *See* Young, Charlotte Claridge
- Young, Lucy Decker (BY's first plural wife): 1/23\*, 1/24/1891 (death)
- Young, Margaret P. (possibly Margaret Pierce Young, plural wife of BY): 1/20/1885\* (lives in Logan); 9/20/1887; 9/16/1896
- Young, Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner Smith (secret plural wife of JS and BY; conubial wife of non-Mormon Adam Lightner): 6/5\*, 6/6, 6/7 (stays with Helen Mar; in SLC to try to free her son in prison), 6/9, 6/14–19 (with Helen Mar, to pen; son freed), 6/22/1886; 10/7, 10/8, 10/10, 10/13/1887; 1/27/1888; 6/27–29, 8/27, 8/29/1889; 3/24, 3/25/1892; 4/7/1893
- Young, Mrs.: 2/22/1893
- Young, Naamah K. J. Carter Twiss (plural wife of BY): 9/25/1886\*; 5/28/1889
- Young, Royal (probably Royal Barney Sagers): 12/5/1885\* (sermon)
- Young, Seymour Bicknell (prominent Utah doctor, son of Joseph Young): 9/13/1885\*; 5/3/1886 (organized Seventies quorum in Arizona)
- Young, Sister (wife of Phineas): 3/17/1888\*
- Young, Susan Snively (plural wife of BY): 3/5\* (Helen Mar's visiting teacher), 8/24/1885; 4/1, 4/27?, 5/3, 7/18, 9/20/1887; 2/1 (stops being her teacher), 3/13/1888
- Young, Tolula. *See* Woods, Charlotte Tolula Young
- Young, Vilate (possibly Vilate Ruth Clayton Young): 2/15/1886\*; 6/29/1890
- Young, Willard: 11/11/1888\* (daughter, Anna, died, cf. OFWj)
- Young, Zina Diantha Huntington Jacobs Smith (plural wife of JS and BY; close friend of Eliza R. Snow; third general R.S. president): 11/30/1884\*; 1/19/1885; 6/16, 7/29/1886; 4/27, 5/4/1887; 9/24, 12/20/1888; 1/3, 1/28, 3/12, 9/12, 9/19, 11/27/1889; 8/9/1891; 11/5/1892; 1/14, 3/22, 6/29, 7/1, 10/9/1893; 5/3/1894; 2/8 (in Logan), 6/5, 6/19/1895; 1/22, 1/31, 4/2/1896
- Zachariassen, Othelia Elenora: 4/5/1888\*
- Zane, Charles Shuster (chief justice of the Utah Supreme Court; sent many polygamists to prison): 6/5/1886\*
- "Zula." *See* Kimball, Mary Ursulia Pomeroy

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